

# Arctic Monkeys - The Afternoon's Hat

Tom: C

Intro: Am

Am  
 Made me kiss ya' with a whisper  
 F and violently you swung, through unfamiliar tounge  
 Am Couldn't listen to tradition, grabbed me by the wrist to  
 F silently insist  
 Riff:

F Dm Am  
 And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in  
 place ( F Dm Am )  
 F Dm Am  
 The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste  
 F Dm Am  
 Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat  
 F Dm Am  
 Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at

Am

You stood shirtless and confident  
 F Listenin' to the fools, tickling the rules (pausa)  
 Am Their obsessions follow patterns  
 F Dm Am  
 And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in  
 place  
 F Dm Am  
 The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste  
 F Dm Am  
 Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat  
 F Dm Am  
 Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at

F Dm Am  
 And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in  
 place  
 F Dm Am  
 The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste  
 F Dm Am  
 Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat  
 F Dm Am (deixa soar)  
 Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at.

## Acordes

