

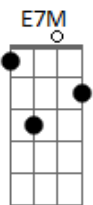
# Arctic Monkeys - The Lovers

Tom: E

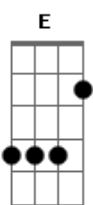
Dbm  
 Up from the pastures of boredom  
 Dbm  
 Out from the sea of discontent  
 Abm  
 They come in packs like hungry hounds  
 Ab  
 The seekers of the dark enchantment  
  
 E  
 They haunt the boulevards and bars  
 E  
 They pray to wishing wells and stars  
 E  
 They ride the hurricane of hope  
 E Gbm B  
 Not looking back but on they go  
 E Dbm  
 Toward the distance and deceiving  
 Gbm B  
 And all the while they keep believing  
 E Dbm  
 They are special and apart  
 Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
 The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers  
  
 E  
 And when they pair off two by two  
 E  
 They feel they are the chosen few  
 E  
 And though their beds are made of straw  
 E Gbm B  
 They feel like velvet in the night  
 E Dbm  
 And so the night is never ending  
 Gbm B  
 It's made of distance and pretending  
 E Dbm  
 Coz they're special and apart  
 Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
 The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers  
  
 Gbm  
 And when love goes away  
 B  
 And when love goes  
 E then hammer on E7M  
 Goodbye  
  
 Gbm B Gbm B  
 Catches in their throats like cotton

Ab Dbm  
 Rises in their hearts like rain  
 Gbm Ab Dbm  
 The good times suddenly are all forgotten  
 Gbm B E hammer on E7M  
 The hunt begins again  
  
 E  
 They search the subways and the streets  
 E  
 Their faces tired, like their feet  
 E  
 Their bodies aching to be warm  
 E Gbm B  
 And so they hide behind the moon  
 E  
 Their loneliness inside them growing  
 Dbm Gbm B  
 But they take comfort in just knowing  
 E  
 That they are special and apart  
 Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
 The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers  
 Gbm  
 And when love comes again  
 B  
 And when love comes  
 E hammer E7M  
 Hello  
 Gbm B Gbm B  
 Rises from their throats like singing  
 Ab Dbm  
 Catches in their hearts like wind  
 Gbm  
 The good things  
 Ab Dbm  
 Strangers in their arms are bringing  
 Gbm B E hammer on E7M  
 Makes life all right again  
  
 E  
 They turn their faces to the light  
 E  
 No longer hiding in the night  
 E  
 So unashamed and unafraid  
 E Gbm B  
 That they can face each other's faults  
 E Dbm  
 And though the waltz will have its ending  
 Gbm B  
 There is no harm in just pretending  
 E Dbm  
 That they are special and apart  
 Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
 The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers

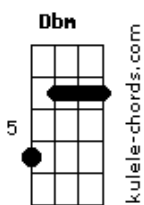
## Acordes



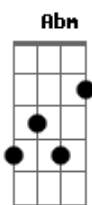
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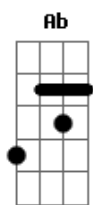
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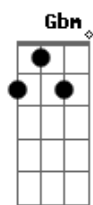
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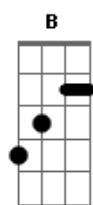
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