

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

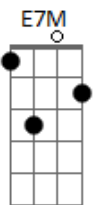
 Gbm B Gbm B
 Catches in their throats like cotton

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

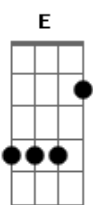
 E
 They search the subways and the streets
 E
 Their faces tired, like their feet
 E
 Their bodies aching to be warm
 E Gbm B
 And so they hide behind the moon
 E
 Their loneliness inside them growing
 Dbm Gbm B
 But they take comfort in just knowing
 E
 That they are special and apart
 Gbm B Gbm B Dbm
 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

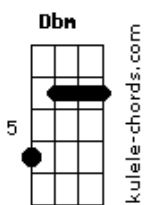
Acordes



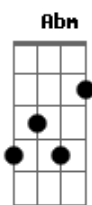
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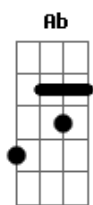
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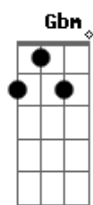
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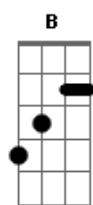
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