

# Arctic Monkeys - The Ultracheese

Tom: **B**

m **A A7**  
 Still got pictures of friends on the wall **D**  
 Suppose we aren't really friends anymore **A**  
 Maybe I shouldn't ever have called that thing friendly at all **Bm** **A**  
 Get freaked out from a knock at the door **D**  
 When I haven't been expecting one **A**  
 Didn't that used to be part of the fun, once upon a time? **Bm** **A**  
 We'll be there at the back of the bar **Gm**  
 In a booth like we usually were **D**  
 Every time there was a rocket launch or some big event **E** **E7** **A7**  
 What a death I died writing that song **D**  
 From start to finish, with you looking on **A**  
 It stays between us, Steinway and his sons **Bm**  
 Because it's the ultracheese **A**  
**D**

Perhaps it's time that you went for a walk  
 Dressed like a fictional character **A**  
 From a place they called America in the golden age **Bm** **A** **A7**  
 Trust the politics to come along **Gm**  
 When you were just trying to orbit the sun **D**  
 When you were just about to be kind to someone because you had the chance **E**  
 I've still got pictures of friends on the wall **A7** **D** **D7**  
 I might look as if I'm deep in thought **G** **F**  
 But the truth is I'm probably not if I ever was **Gbm** **Bm** **E**  
 [Solo] **D A Bm A**  
 Oh the dawn won't stop weighing a tonne **A7** **D** **Dm**  
 I've done some things that I shouldn't have done **A** **(A Ab G)** **Gb**  
 But I haven't stopped loving you once **Bm** ohhhhh

## Acordes

