

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 ^{Gbm} if I ever was ^{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

B
 A
 A7
 D
 Bm
 Gm
 E
 E7
 D7
 G
 F
 Gbm
 Dm
 Ab
 Gb