## Don't Forget Whose Legs You're On Arctic Monkeys

Cm

The painted faces congregate

In the mating season

Cm

The second homes

Cm

They go alone

Cm

In no rush to leave em

Fm

And there s a fountain

And a scimitar

Cm

Shaped yellow light

That picks you up

And cuts you down to size

Ponte: Cm F G

Cm

The people there

And the furniture

Вb

Cm

Start to seem important

Cm

And a whole lot more

Cm

You catch the floor

Вb

Cm

Fm

With a vivid and absorbant sharpened arc

G

Like the scimitar

Cm

Shaped yellow light

That picks you up

And cuts you down to size

I had questions for the tap dancer

Cm

Sat on my lap

Вb

Cm

And she had child proof caps on her answers

Stolen blower blow me a stone

R

Сm

And show me that handsome enhancer

Fm

She had a rock on her throttle

Fm

And a brown glass bottle full of

G Cm

Shavings from the sun

Fm

Although those shoes affect your step

Cm

G

Don t forget, whose legs you re on

Fm

And there s a fountain

And a scimitar

G

Cm

Shaped yellow light

Fm

G

That picks you up

Cm

And cuts you down to size

( Cm F G ) (2x)