

The Afternoons Hat  
Arctic Monkeys

Intro: Am

Am  
 Made me kiss ya with a whisper  
       F                          Dm      Am  
 and violently you swung, through unfamiliar tounge  
 Am  F                          Dm          Am  
 Couldn't listen to tradition, grabbed me by the wrist to silently insist

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E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |----10-8-7---8-7-5-----|
E |-----3/5-----|
  
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                          F                          Dm                          Am  
 And when i m in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in place  
                           F                          Dm                          Am  
 The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste  
                           F                          Dm                          Am  
 Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat  
       F                          Dm                          Am  
 Together we ll find something to direct some laughter at

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E |-----0-----|
B |-----1-----|
G |-----2-----|
D |-----0-2/3-0---2-----|
A |---0-2/3-----0-----|
E |-----|
  
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Am  
 You stood shirtless and confident  
       F                          Dm      Am  
 Listenin to the fools, tickling the rules  
 Am  
 Their obsessions follow patterns  
       F                          Dm          Am  
 Sat upon their stools, with their attitudes

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E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |----10-8-7---8-7-5-----|
  
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E|-----3/5-----|

                  F                  Dm                  Am  
And when i m in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in place  
                  F                  Dm                  Am  
The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste  
                  F                  Dm                  Am  
Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat  
                  F                  Dm                  Am  
Together we ll find something to direct some laughter at  
  
( F Dm Am )

                  F                  Dm                  Am  
And when i m in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in place  
                  F                  Dm                  Am  
The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste  
                  F                  Dm                  Am  
Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat  
                  F                  Dm                  Am  
Together we ll find something to direct some laughter at