

The Jeweller's Hands
Arctic Monkeys

Am Dm
Fiendish wonder in a carnivals wake,
Am Dm
Dull caresses once again irritate
Am
Tread softly stranger,
Dm Am Dm
Move over toward the danger that you seek

Am Dm
You think excitement has receded,
Am Dm
Then the mirror distracts
Am Dm
The logic of the trance quickly reaches and grasps
Am
Handsome and faceless
Dm Am Dm
And weightless your imagination runs

F Am
And now it's no one's fault but yours
E Am
At the foot of the house of cards,
F Am
You thought you'd never get obsessed
E Am
You thought the wolves would be impressed,
F Am
And you're a sinking stone
E Am
Cos you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hands,
F E Am
That procession of pioneers, all drowned

In the moonlight they're more thrilling,
Those things that he knows
As he leads you through the grinning, buddled, blowers in the snow,
Watching his exit is like falling off the ferry in the night

Am Dm
Inevitable's gather to push you around,
Am Dm
Any old voice makes such a punishing sound
Am
He became laughter's assassin,

Dm
Am
Dm
 Shortly after he showed you what it was

Am C F
If you've a lesson to teach me,
E F E Am E
I'm listening, ready to learn
Am C F
There's no one here to police me,
E F E Am E
I'm sinking in, until you return
Am C F
If you've a lesson to teach me,
E F E Am E
Don't deviate, don't be afraid
Am C F
Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate,
E F E Am E
Let's get it ingrained