

The Ultracheese
Arctic Monkeys

A A7 D
Still got pictures of friends on the wall
A
Suppose we aren't really friends anymore
Bm A
Maybe I shouldn't ever have called that thing friendly at all
D
Get freaked out from a knock at the door
A
When I haven't been expecting one
Bm A A7
Didn't that used to be part of the fun, once upon a time?
Gm
We'll be there at the back of the bar
D
In a booth like we usually were
E E7 A
Every time there was a rocket launch or some big event
D
What a death I died writing that song
A
From start to finish, with you looking on
Bm
It stays between us, Steinway and his sons
A A7
Because it's the ultracheese
D
Perhaps it's time that you went for a walk
A
Dressed like a fictional character
Bm A A7
From a place they called America in the golden age
Gm
Trust the politics to come along
D
When you were just trying to orbit the sun
E E7 A
When you were just about to be kind to someone because you had the chance
A7 D D/C
I've still got pictures of friends on the wall
G G#°
I might look as if I'm deep in thought
F#m Bm E (Gm A)

But the truth is I m probably not

if I ever was

[Solo] **D A Bm A**

A7

D

Dm

Oh the dawn won t stop weighing a tonne

A

(A G# G)

F#

I ve done some things that I shouldn t have done

B7

But I haven t stopped loving you once ohhhhh