

Do Me A Favour

Arctic Monkeys

F#m

1. Well the morning was complete.

F#m

There was tears on the steering wheel dripping on the seat,

F#m

Several hours or several weeks,

F#m

I'd have the cheek to say they're equally as bleak!

F#m

C#m

Bm

It's the beginning of the end, the car went up the hill,

F#m

C#m

Bm

And disappeared around the bend, ask anyone they'll tell you that.

F#m

C#m

Bm

It's these times that it tends, the start to breaking up

F#m

C#m

Bm

to start to fall apart, hold on to your heart.

D

Bm

D

R: And do me a favour and break my nose!

Bm

D

Do me a favour and tell me to go away!

Bm

Oh do me a favour and stop asking questions!

2. She walked away, well her shoes were untied,
And the eyes were all red,
You could see that we've cried, and I watched and I waited,
C#m **Bm**
Till she was inside, forcing a smile and waving goodbye.

Curiosity becomes a heavy load,
Too heavy to hold, too heavy to hold.
Curiosity becomes a heavy load,
Too heavy to hold, will force you to be cold.

D D Bm Bm (4x)

3. I said do me a favour, and ask if you need some help!
She said, do me a favour and stop flattering yourself!
How to tear apart the ties that bind, perhaps fuck off, might
t be too kind,
Perhaps fuck off, might be too kind.