

Frank Turner - Long Live The Queen

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Tom: A
Intro: A
                                                               We know we're good and done
                                                                Refrão:
I was sipping on a Whiskey when I got the call
                                                                                Gbm
                                                                "You'll live to dance another day,
Yeah my friend Lex was lying in the hospital
                                                                it's just now you'll have to dance, for the two of us,
She'd been pretty sick for about half a year
                                                                              Gbm
                                                                                        Bm
                                                                so stop looking so damn depressed
But it seems liked this time the end was drawing near
                                                                and sing with all your heart
So dropped my plans and jumped the next London train
                                                                that the Queen is dead"
I found her laid up and in a lot of pain
Her eyes met mine and then I understood
That the weather forecast wasn't looking too good
                                                                  And South London's not the same
                                                                anvmore
So I sat and spun her stories for a little while
                                                                  The Queen is dead,
Tried to raise her mood and tried to raise a smile
                                                                                        Bm
                                                                  and the last of the great has finally gone to bed
But she silenced all my rambling with a shake of her head
                                                               Verso:
                                  F7
Drew me close and listen this is what she said now
                                                                Well I was working on some words when Sarah called me up
                Gbm
                                                                She said that Lex had gone asleep and wasn't waking up
"You'll live to dance another day,
                                                                And even though I knew that there was nothing to be done
it's just now you'll have to dance, for the two of us,
                                                                I felt bad for not being there and now, well, she was gone
              Gbm
so stop looking so damn_depressed
                                                                So I tried to think what Lex would want me to do
and sing with all your heart
                                                                At times like this when I was feeling blue
that the Queen is dead"
                                                                So I gathered up some friends to spread the sad sad news
Yeah she told me she was sick of all the hospital food
                                                               And we headed to the City for a drink or two
And of doctors, distant relatives, draining her blood
                                                               Refrão:
She said "I know I'm dying, but I'm not finished just yet,
                                                                               Gbm
                                                                   "We live to dance another day,
I am dying for a drink and for a cigarette"
                                                                it's just now we have to dance for one more of us,
So we hatched a plan to book ourselves a cheap hotel
                                                                                 Gbm
                                                                                         Bm
                                                                  so stop looking so damn depressed,
       Gbm
In the centre of the City and to raise some Hell
                                                                and sing with all our hearts,
They waste to all the clubs and then when everyone else is
                                                                long live the Queen"
long asleep
Acordes
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