

The Libertines - Death On The Stairs

Tom: Bb

(Riff)

Bb
From way far across the sea
F
Came an eritsean maiden she
Gm
Had a one track mind and eyes for me
Gm
Half blinded in the war
Cm
With a pale young anglican
F
Who said he'd help her all he can
Bb Eb
Showed her Jesus and his little un-holy friend
Cm
She had no mind to please him
F Bb
Just say 'ta-ra' and leave him behind

Bb
There's a little boy in a stairwell who say
F
"I hate people like you"
Gm
Got matches & cable TV half of less than 50p
Cm
We all clambered over the balcony
F
Banging on the window waking steve
Bb Eb
Bringing with a new love his un-holy friend
Cm F Bb
If you really need it you mustn't leave it behind

(Refrão)

Bb Eb
Please kill me no don't kill me
F

But don't bring that ghost round to my door
I don't wanna see them anymore

Bb Eb
Please kill me no don't kill me
F
But don't bang on about yesterday
I wouldn't know about that anyway

Bb
Monkey asked the mouse before
F Gm
If she loved anybody more than he
It turns you into stone

Cm
Now i'm reversing down this lonely street
F Bb
To a cheap hotel when i can meet the past

Eb
And pay it off and keep it sweet
Cm
It's sweet like nothing all
F Bb
It's sweet like nothing at all

Bb F
Yes i've seen you there how could i help but stare
Gm
It rips the heart out off your body

Cm
Now i've taken far too much to think
F Bb
Or see or touch what's real i'm stranded on this street that

Eb
Paved my only way home
Cm F Bb
You really need it you just won't leave it behind

(Refrão)

(Solo)

Cm
He got nothing he
F Bb
He got nothing he got nothing at all

Acordes

