

# 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

