

The Libertines - The Good Old Days

Tom: C
Intro: Dm and G7

Queen Bodecia is long dead and gone
Still then the spirit in her childrens childrens children it lives on

Dm Bb F A
But if you've lost your faith in love and music the end wont be long

Dm Bb F A
Because if its gone for you then i too may lose it and that would be wrong

Dm Bb F A
Tried so hard to keep myself from falling

A Dm Bb F A
Back into my bad old ways

Dm Bb F A
And it chars my heart to always hear you calling

A Dm Bb F
Calling for the good old days

A Dm Bb F A
Cos there were no good old days

These are the good old days

Dm Bb F A

Bm
And its not about, tenements and needles

A G A
And all the evils in their eyes and the backs of their minds

Bm G
Daisy chains and school yard games

A
A list of things we said we'd do tomorrow

A
List of things we said we'd do tomorrow

Dm Bb F
The arcadian dream so fallen through

A Dm Bb F A
But the Albion sails on course

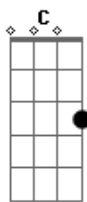
Dm Bb F
Let's man the decks and hoist the rigging

A Dm Bb F A
Because the pig mans found the source

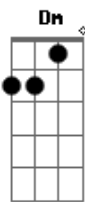
Dm Bb F A
And theres twelve rude boys on the oars

Dm Bb F A to end

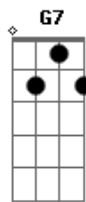
Acordes



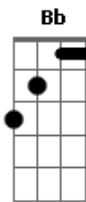
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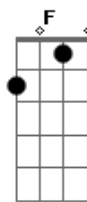
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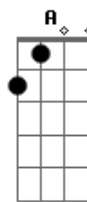
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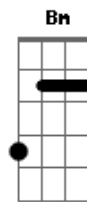
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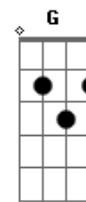
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