

The Libertines - Time for Heroes

Tom: A
Intro: A (4 tempos)

Did you see the stylish kids in the riot
 Shovelled up like muck
 Set the night on fire
 Wombles bleed truncheons and shields
 You know I cherish you my love
 But there's a rumour spread nasty disease around town
 Caught around the houses with your trousers down
 A head rush in the bush
 You know I cherish you my love
 Oh how i cherish you my love
 Tell me what can you want
 When you've got it all, the whole scene is obscene
 Time will strip it away, a year and a day
 And Bill Bones,
 Bill Bones knows what I mean
 Yes it's eating, no it's chewing me up
 It's not right for young lungs to be coughing up blood
 And it's all
 It's all in my hands
 And its all up the walls
 The stale chips are up and the hopes stakes are down
 Its these ignorant faces that bring this town down

Yeah I sighed and sunken with pride
 You know passed myself down on my knees
 Yes I passed myself down on my knees
 Now tell me what can you want
 When you've got it all I've seen is obscene
 Time will strip it away, a year and a day
 And Bill Bones,
 Bill Bones knows what I mean
 There are fewer more distressing sights than that
 Of an Englishman in a baseball cap
 And we'll die in the class we were born
 That's a class of our own my love
 A class of our own my love
 Solo: D Gbm Bm G Gbm D Gbm G A (2x)
 Aaaaaa Aaaaaa Aaaaaa
 D Gbm Bm G Gbm
 Aaaaaa Aaaaaa
 Did you see the stylish kids in the riot
 Shovelled up like muck
 Set the night on fire
 Wombles bleed truncheons and shields
 You know I cherish you my love
 And I cherish you my love.
 Um bjo pra unica pessoa q conheço
 e gosta de libertines..Angela!!
 Final: A(3x) B Db D

Acordes

