

# 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

