

Peter Doherty - Flags Of The Old Regime

Tom: A

Let's have it right
 We all know the score
 Been up for three nights
 You're stuck behind the door chewing off your jaw
 The fame they stoned in
 You shouldered it
 Made your fortune
 But you broke inside
 I don't want to die anymore
 Any more than I did want to die before
 The fame they stoned you in
 You soldiered it in
 Made your fortune
 But you broke inside
 Stand up there in front of the whole world

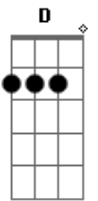
And you don't feel them songs no more

Oh me, Oh my, Amy
 You won't be coming down tonight
 So let's have it right
 We all know the score
 Been up for four nights
 Stuck behind the door chewing off your jaw
 The fame they stoned you in
 Your tiny shoulders soldiered it
 And you made your fortune
 Stumble broken side
 And have to stand up there in front of the whole wide world
 And you don't feel them songs no more
 Oh me, Amy, Amy
 You won't be coming down tonight

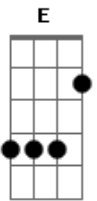
Acordes



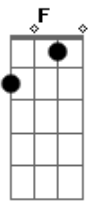
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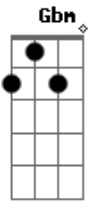
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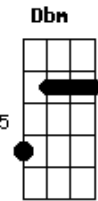
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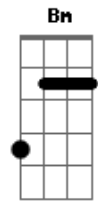
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