

# 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

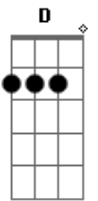
And you don't feel them songs no more

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

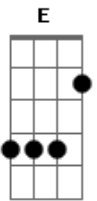
## Acordes



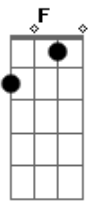
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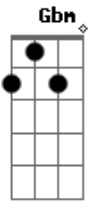
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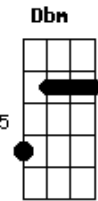
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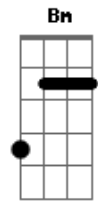
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