The Libertines - Anthem For Doomed Youth

Tom: E		Where are all the old dreams now? the batallions, once so proud
(com acordes na forma de <mark>C</mark>) Capostraste na 4ª casa		Bb G G Ab
Intro: C C7 C C7 Em F Bb G	Am	Lost in some old song and hanging on the old barbedwire
E 1	1100	Life could be so handsome
03 B 1	1	C G Ab It's so good to be okay
-22223 G 2		Ve're going nowhere
2		Bb G
D	2	But nowhere, nowhere's on our way
A	0	Solo:
E		E
3		- B
Riff 1	Riff 2	
E	E	-
1 B	B	D0h222-2-2-0-2-00h222-2-2-0-2-0
1	ы	- 1 A 33p033
G 2	G	- E
D	D 02-	-
3 A 0-23	A 023	E 00
3 E 3	Fl3	1-1-1-13-3 B 4-6-431-14-6-4/655h656~31-
1		3-3-3-3
C C7 C	C7	G 888888
Here's a story about the rules of death	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	D
To be learned by heart by all children of	(Riff 1) of men	A
F Am It's the hour of the morning on the day	after the dawning	 E
Bb	G	
When the sun they said would never set a C C7 C	C7	C C7 C C7
Was it cromwell or orwell who first led	you to the stairwell ff 2)	Nowhere in the institutions did they teach that revolution Em (Riff 1)
Which leads only forever to kingdom come		Was something that could ever come to pass
Rushed alone by guiding hands whispers of Bb	of the promised land G G Ab	Oh we tried one, once before was the king's head on the floor Bb G
They wished you luck and handed you a gu		G Ab And we got booted out the boozer cause someone smashed the
C G Ab		glass
Life could be so handsome C G Ab		C G Ab
Life could be so gay		Life could be so handsome
C We're going nowhere		C G Ab Life could be okay
Bb G But nowhere, nowhere's on our way		C We're going nowhere
C C7 C	С7	Bb G G Ab But nowhere, nowhere's on our way
In the pub that night racking out the l: Em	ines of shite (Riff 1)	C G Ab
Putting to right all of the world's great wrongs		Life could be so handsome
Yes we thought that they were brothers then they half-murdered each other		C G Ab It's all gonna be okay C
Bb G Then they did a karaoke turn and murdered our best song		We're going nowhere
		Cause nowhere, nowhere's on our way
C C7 C Told the governor's wife about the last Em (F	C/ night of his life Riff 1)	Nowhere's on our way
She turned away in tears called you a liar		C C7 C C7 Em F Am Bb G
·		C C7 C C7 Em

Acordes











