

The Libertines - France

Tom: D

Nothing but memories

a base é a mesma na música inteira, inclusive nos solos: Bm G E Gb

So I remember your eyes that unique shade of brown

Bm G E Gb

While these blue eyes of mine they stay closed

The ideal girl

I kissed you goodbye on the M109

In London from France

I choked as I watched the bus go

Came over then left me

I'm choking and smoking to your angelic soul

She left me entranced

I'm choking and smoking myself into a hole

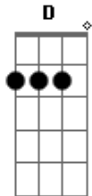
Now I have to get by

Where the only way out is to sleep and to dream

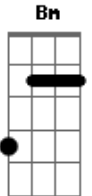
Once again on my own

And to cry out your name

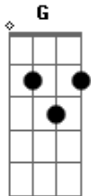
Acordes



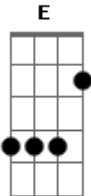
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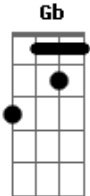
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