The Libertines - Road to ruin

Tom: E B7#5 Е **B7** Cos I'm so sick, so sick of it all. When the penny drops. B7 Fm Am Fm Verse: How can we make you understand? All you can be is given in Em Am your hands. Trust in me, take me by the hand. No don't cash in your chips. B7#5 B7 Em Em No, you won't need money, B7#5 Em Am B7 F Trust in me, take me by the hand. Oh, give us a chip, dreams You won't need money, no, no. are, Chorus: Em Strewn across the sand, you won't need money. F Chorus: A7 F Well all the bent back peddlers the jugglers and fools. They drive me crazy, I'm climbing the walls, B7

So show me the way, the way to my stool.

Acordes



Just yet, They're strewn across the sand. You won't need, Well all the bent back peddlers, the jugglers and fools. They drive me crazy, It's no good at all. So show me the way, B7#5 The way to my stool, Cos I'm so sick, so sick of it all.

When the penny drops.