

The Libertines - The Good Old Days

Tom: **C**
Intro: **Dm** and **G7**

Queen Bodecia is long dead and gone
Still then the spirit in her childrens childrens children it
lives on

Dm **Bb** **F** **A**
But if you've lost your faith in love and music the end wont
be long

Dm **Bb** **F** **A**
Because if its gone for you then i too may lose it and that
would be wrong

Dm **Bb** **F** **A**
Tried so hard to keep myself from falling
A **Dm** **Bb** **F** **A**

Back into my bad old ways
Dm **Bb** **F**
And it chars my heart to always hear you calling
A **Dm** **Bb** **F**

Calling for the good old days
A **Dm** **Bb** **F**
Cos there were no good old days
A **Dm** **Bb** **F** **A**

These are the good old days

Dm **Bb** **F** **A**

Bm
And its not about, tenements and needles

And all the evils in their eyes and the backs of their minds
Bm **G**
Daisy chains and school yard games

A
A list of things we said we'd do tomorrow
A
List of things we said we'd do tomorrow

Dm **Bb** **F**
The arcadian dream so fallen through
A **Dm** **Bb** **F** **A**

But the Albion sails on course
Dm **Bb** **F**
Let's man the decks and hoist the rigging
A **Dm** **Bb** **F** **A**

Because the pig mans found the source
Dm **Bb** **F** **A**

And theres twelve rude boys on the oars

Dm **Bb** **F** **A** to end

Acordes

