The Libertines - Time for Heroes

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Yeah I sighed and sunken with pride
Tom: A
Intro: A (4 tempos)
                                                                        G
                                                               You know passed myself down on my knees
               D
                      Gbm
                                                                                                      A Ab G
                                                                                            Α
                                                                     G
Did you see the stylish kids in the riot
                                                               Yes I passed myself down on my knees
Bm
                                                                                       Gm
Shovelled up like muck
                                                               Now tell me what can you want
   G (toque 5 vezes, cada batida separada, e passe para a
                                                                                                   D7
                                                                                 D
                                                               When you've got it all I've seen is obscene
próxima nota direto)
Set the night on fire
                                                                                  G
                                                               Time will strip it away, a year and a day
  Gbm D
                             Gbm
Wombles bleed truncheons and shields
                                                               And Bill Bones,
          G
                         Δ
You know I cherish you my love
              D
                                                               Bill Bones knows what I mean
                                    Gbm
But there's a rumour spread nasty disease around town
                                                                       D
                                                                                       Gbm
                                                               There are fewer more distressing sights than that
                                  G (iqual ao anterior)
Bm
Caught around the houses with your trousers down
                                                                    Bm
                                                                                   G (como o primeiro verso)
                                                               Of an Englishman in a baseball cap
 Gbm D
                  Gbm
A head rush in the bush
                                                                        D
                                                                                                Gbm
                                                                   Gbm
                                                               And we'll die in the class we were born
          G
You know I cherish you my love
                                                                       G
                                                                                           Α
                                                               That's a class of our own my love
                                  A Ab G
        G
                       Α
Oh how i cherish you my love
                                                                 G
                                                               A class of our own my love
                    Gm
Tell me what can you want
                                                               Solo:D Gbm Bm G Gbm D Gbm G A (2x)
                                             D7
                  D
When you've got it all, the whole scene is obscene
                                     Е
                                                               D
                                                                      Gbm
                                                                               Bm
                                                                                        G Gbm
                  G
Time will strip it away, a year and a day
                                                               Ааааааа Ааааааа Ааааааа
                                                               D
                                                                     Gbm
                                                                                 GΑ
        Α
And Bill Bones,
                                                               Aaaaaaa Aaaaaaa
Bill Bones knows what I mean
                                                                               D
                                                                                       Gbm
                                                               Did you see the stylish kids in the riot
        D
                         Gbm
Yes it's eating, no it's chewing me up
                                                               Bm
                                                              Shovelled up like muck
                                    G (como o primeiro verso)
          Bm
It's not right for young lungs to be coughing up blood
                                                               G (igual ao primeiro verso)
   Gbm D
                                                               Set the night on fire
                                                                 Gbm D
And it's all
                                                                                            Gbm
              Gbm
                                                               Wombles bleed truncheons and shields
                       G
It's all in my hands
                                                                         G
                                                                                         Α
                                                               You know I cherish you my love
And its all up the walls
                                                                   G
                                                                                   Α
                                                               And I cherish you my love.
   D
                               Gbm
                                                               Um bjo pra unica pessoa q conheço
The stale chips are up and the hopes stakes are down
                                                               e gosta de libertines..Angela!!
                             G (como o primeiro verso)
         Bm
Its these ignorant faces that bring this town down
                                                               Final:A(3x) B Db D
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Acordes

Gbm D





Gbm



Bn



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