Anthem For Doomed Youth The Libertines

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ııuc	CILLO	Cal

C C7+ C C7+ Em G	F	Am	ВЬ
E	1	1100	00
003			
•		1	-22-
23			
G	2	1122	2
220	I		
1		2	
0	ı		
'		0	1
2	ı		
'			
3			
D'CC 1		D' CC 0	
Riff 1		Riff 2	
n l	1	E	1
E	'	в	· ·
G	'	G	l l
D 02	l l	D 0	ı
A	'	A	'
E 3		E 3	•
E 3	-1	F 3	
C C7+	С	C7+	
Here s a story about	the rules of death		
Em		(Riff 1)	
To be learned by hear	rt by all children	of men	
F	Am		
It s the hour of the	morning on the day	after the dawning	
Bb		G	
When the sun they sa:			
	7+ C	C7+	
Was it cromwell or or		you to the stairwell	
Em	•	ff 2)	
Which leads only fore	ever to kingdom cor	ne	
F	Am		

Rushed alone by guiding hands whispers of the promised land

They wished you luck and handed you a gun

G G#

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C
                  G G#
Life could be so handsome
               G G#
           C
Life could be so gay
We re going nowhere
   Bb
But nowhere, nowhere s on our way
С
          C7+
In the pub that night racking out the lines of shite
Putting to right all of the world s great wrongs
Yes we thought that they were brothers then they half-murdered each other
      Вb
Then they did a karaoke turn and murdered our best song
            C7+
                      C
Told the governor s wife about the last night of his life
                        (Riff 1)
She turned away in tears called you a liar
Where are all the old dreams now? the batallions, once so proud
Lost in some old song and hanging on the old barbedwire
                 G G#
Life could be so handsome
                G G#
It s so good to be okay
        С
We re going nowhere
But nowhere, nowhere s on our way
Solo:
hide this tab
B | -----
G | -----
E | -----|
E | ------1-1-1-1-1-3-3-
G | -----3-3-3-3--4-4-
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D | -----
С
                C7+
                                C
                                            C7+
Nowhere in the institutions did they teach that revolution
                                 (Riff 1)
Was something that could ever come to pass
Oh we tried one, once before was the king s head on the floor
          Вb
                                                           G G#
                                   G
And we got booted out the boozer cause someone smashed the glass
               С
                        G G#
Life could be so handsome
            C G G#
Life could be okay
We re going nowhere
                               G G#
But nowhere, nowhere s on our way
Life could be so handsome
                C G G#
It s all gonna be okay
We re going nowhere
Cause nowhere, nowhere s on our way
Nowhere s on our way
C C7+ C C7+ Em F Am Bb G
C C7+ C C7+ Em
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