

Anthem For Doomed Youth
The Libertines

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C#	C#7+	C#	C#7+	Fm		F#		Bbm		B
			G#							
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	1-----	1---	1-----	0--0-----	0---0-----
--0-----	0-----	3----								
B	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	1-----	-----	1-----	2-----	2-----2-
----	2-----	2----	3----							
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	2---	1---	1---	2-----	2-----2-
2-----	2-----	0----								
D	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	0--2---	3-----	-----	2-----	-----
-----	0----									
A	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	0--2---	3-----	-----	0-----	-----1---
-----	2----									
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	3-----	-----	-----	1-----	-----
-----	3----									

Riff 1

E	-----	1-----	
B	-----	1-----	
G	-----	2-----	
D	-----	0--2---	3-----
A	-----	0--2---	3-----
E	---	3-----	1-----

Riff 2

E	-----	1-----	
B	-----	1-----	
G	-----	2-----	
D	-----	0--2---	3-----
A	-----	0--2---	3-----
E	---	3-----	1-----

C#	C#7+	C#	C#7+
Here s a story about the rules of death and glory			
Fm		(Riff 1)	
To be learned by heart by all children of men			
F#		Bbm	
It s the hour of the morning on the day after the dawning			
B		G#	
When the sun they said would never set finally set again			
C#	C#7+	C#	C#7+
Was it cromwell or orwell who first led you to the stairwell			
Fm		(Riff 2)	
Which leads only forever to kingdom come			
F#		Bbm	
Rushed alone by guiding hands whispers of the promised land			
B		G#	G# A
They wished you luck and handed you a gun			

C# G# A
 Life could be so handsome
 C# G# A
 Life could be so gay
 C#
 We re going nowhere
 B G#
 But nowhere, nowhere s on our way

 C# C#7+ C# C#7+
 In the pub that night racking out the lines of shite
 Fm (Riff 1)
 Putting to right all of the world s great wrongs
 F# Bbm
 Yes we thought that they were brothers then they half-murdered each other
 B G#
 Then they did a karaoke turn and murdered our best song

 C# C#7+ C# C#7+
 Told the governor s wife about the last night of his life
 Fm (Riff 1)
 She turned away in tears called you a liar
 F# Bbm
 Where are all the old dreams now? the batallions, once so proud
 B G# G# A
 Lost in some old song and hanging on the old barbedwire

C# G# A
 Life could be so handsome
 C# G# A
 It s so good to be okay
 C#
 We re going nowhere
 B G#
 But nowhere, nowhere s on our way

Solo:
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E|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|--0h2--2--2-2-2-0-2-0----0-----0h2--2--2-2-2-0-2-0-----|
A|-----3---3p0-----3-----|
E|-----|

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E|-----0-----1-1-1-1---3-3-
---|
B|--4-6-4--3--1-1-----4-6-4/6-----5--5h6--5---6~--3--1-----3-3-3-3---3-3-
---|
G|-----0-----8-----3-3-3-3---4-4-

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D|-----
----|
A|-----
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E|-----
----|

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C# C#7+ C# C#7+
 Nowhere in the institutions did they teach that revolution
 F# (Riff 1)
 Was something that could ever come to pass
 F# Bbm
 Oh we tried one, once before was the king s head on the floor
 B G# G# A
 And we got booted out the boozier cause someone smashed the glass

C# G# A
 Life could be so handsome
 C# G# A
 Life could be okay
 C#
 We re going nowhere
 B G# G# A
 But nowhere, nowhere s on our way

C# G# A
 Life could be so handsome
 C# G# A
 It s all gonna be okay
 C#
 We re going nowhere
 B G#
 Cause nowhere, nowhere s on our way
 C#
 Nowhere s on our way

C# C#7+ C# C#7+ F#m F# Bbm B G#

C# C#7+ C# C#7+ F#m