Anthem For Doomed Youth The Libertines

hide this tab

D	D7+	D D	7+ A	F#m		G		Bm		С	
	-0	0-		3				00			
	2-		-2-	3				12			
2-	' 	2		0				2			
				0				0			
				2							
				3							
R:	iff 1	-					Riff 2				
B G D A	 		 2		-1 -2 -3 -3		B G D A	0-2-3	1 2 -23	 	
D			D7	+	D		D7+				
	ere s	; a s			_	of deat	th and glor	v			
		F#m		2			(Riff				
T	be	leaı	rne	d by hear	ct by all o	childrer	n of men				
		•	3			Bn	-				
Ιt	t s t		nou C	r of the	morning or	n the da	ay after th A	e dawning			
Wł	nen t		_	they sai	id would no	ever set	finally s	et again			
		D		D'		Ι		D7+			
Wa	as it	cro F#r		ell or or	rwell who i		ed you to t [Riff 2]	he stairwell	L		
Wł	nich			only fore	ever to kin	_	ome				
D-	ıahod		g on o	by guid-	ing hands :	Bm whignore	of the se	comigod land			
ĸι	abile0	r al(rite	ъу дита.	ing manus \	wiirsberg	or the pr	omised land			

They wished you luck and handed you a gun

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D
                  A Bb
Life could be so handsome
               A Bb
           D
Life could be so gay
We re going nowhere
But nowhere, nowhere s on our way
          D7+
In the pub that night racking out the lines of shite
Putting to right all of the world s great wrongs
                               Bm
Yes we thought that they were brothers then they half-murdered each other
Then they did a karaoke turn and murdered our best song
            D7+
                      D
Told the governor s wife about the last night of his life
                        (Riff 1)
   F#m
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
                  A Bb
Life could be so handsome
                A Bb
It s so good to be okay
        D
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
A
 E
D D7+ D D7+
Nowhere in the institutions did they teach that revolution $F\#m$ (Riff 1)
Was something that could ever come to pass
G Bm
Oh we tried one, once before was the king s head on the floor C A A Bb
And we got booted out the boozer cause someone smashed the glass
D A Bb Life could be so handsome
D A Bb
Life could be okay D
We re going nowhere
C A A Bb
But nowhere, nowhere s on our way
D A Bb
Life could be so handsome D A Bb
It s all gonna be okay D
We re going nowhere
C A Cause nowhere, nowhere s on our way
D Nowhere s on our way
D D7+ D D7+ F#m G Bm C A
D D7+ D D7+ F#m
- n···