Bucket Shop
The Libertines

well, as iÂ´ve recently seen a video on youtube with pete doherty playing this song
alone, with only one acoustic guitar.. I think its time to post the exact chords

he uses. great song and 100 % accurate tab. look carefully at the chord spelling

just down here, IÂ´m not musician and I dont know their real names, so Ive called
them Am1, Am2, Am3 etc..:

CHORDS IN ORDER OF APPEARENCE:

G#m: 577555
Am1: 576555
Am2: 575555
C#7: 557575 or 000212
C#m7: 557565 or 000211
Eb: 022100
Am4: x7675x
B: 8-10-10-9-8-8
F#: 355433
G: 466544
Am5: The only chord im not sure about, its 000000 or maybe 000010 both
     sound right to me, so choose which u prefer :)
B/B: 020100
E: 133211

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G#m                 Am1
First stop was the bucket shop
   Am2                      C#7
To pick the pieces of your life up
    C#m7            Eb
And scream looking glad
                   G#m            Am4
Since all that you despised

(repeat)
You re thinking back to the Chicken Shack
And the smashing of the glass
And the knife in the back, well
My boy who would ve believed your lies?
All your lies?

    G#m                 B            F#-G-G#m
And no-one s going to sell you any alibis
F#-G-G#m
```

Alibis

--Now he arpegiates the same chords played in first verse:--
G#m, Am1, Am2, **C#7**, **C#m7**, **Eb** and them strums **G#m** - Am5 -**G#m** x2

----silence here----------Am-Am5-Am x2
You dirty small town girls
----silence here----------C
How I wish you were here now
Eb **G#m**-Am5-**G#m** x2
And show me how to be the man,
I m your man
B **Eb**
As only you can, as only you can
G#m-Am5-**G#m** x2
My White City girl

(just the same again)
Well someone said you were an angel
Only what kind of angel
Would whisper hello
And shout goodbye
My White City girl

E **F#**
And I ve seen you go down
B - B/B - G#m
On one too many times

E **F#**
It chills my bones to seem that way
Eb
Oh that way
G#m-Am5-**G#m** x2
And this aching heart of mine

(NOW REPEAT ALL)
You said you live your life by the Albion creed
So pure in thoughts and word and deed
Well, oh my boy, what did you gain?
Just empty bottles and ... roots
And holes in the years of your cowboy boots
And that makes she ll never forget your name
Or your lies...

And no-one s going to sell you any alibis
Alibis

Feel free to rate or comment
CHEERS FROM SPAIN ;)