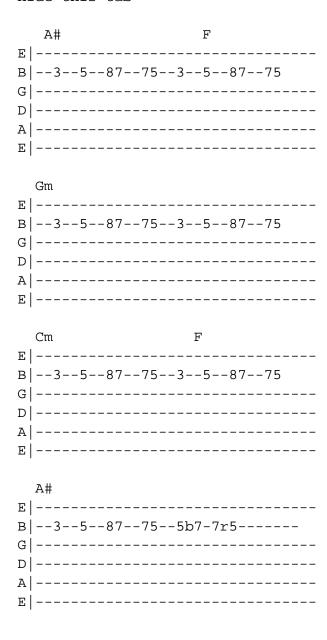
## Death On The Stairs The Libertines

(Riff) hide this tab



From way far across the sea

Came an eritsean maiden she

Had a one track mind and eyes for me

Half blinded in the war

With a pale young anglican

```
F
```

Who said he d help her all he can

7.11

Showed her Jesus and his little un-holy friend

D#

She had no mind to please him

F A#

Just say ta-ra and leave him behind

## A#

There s a little boy in a stairwell who say  $\mathbf{F}$ 

I hate people like you

Gm

Got matches & cable TV half of less than 50p

Cm

We all clambered over the balcony

F

Banging on the window waking steve

A# D#

Bringing with a new love his un-holy friend

Cm F A#

If you really need it you mustn t leave it behind

## (Refrão)

A# D#

Please kill me no don t kill me

F

But don t bring that ghost round to my door

F#m

I don t wanna see them anymore

A# D#

Please kill me no don t kill me

But don t bang on about yesterday

I wouldn t know about that anyway

## Δ±

Monkey asked the mouse before

F Gm

If she loved anybody more than he

It turns you into stone

Cm

Now i m reversing down this lonely street

F A#

```
D#
And pay it off and keep it sweet
It s sweet like nothing all
It s sweet like nothing at all
A#
Yes i ve seen you there how could i help but stare
It rips the heart out off your body
Now i ve taken far too much to think
F
Or see or touch what s real i m stranded on this street that
Paved my only way home
You really need it you just won t leave it behind
(Refrão)
(Solo)
Cm
He got nothing he
He got nothing he got nothing at all
```

Contribuição: Paulo Cristiano Amarante([email protected])

To a cheap hotel when i can meet the past