

Death On The Stairs
The Libertines

(Riff)
hide this tab

A#F

E|-----

B|--3--5--87--75--3--5--87--75

G|-----

D|-----

A|-----

E|-----

Gm

E|-----

B|--3--5--87--75--3--5--87--75

G|-----

D|-----

A|-----

E|-----

CmF

E|-----

B|--3--5--87--75--3--5--87--75

G|-----

D|-----

A|-----

E|-----

A#

E|-----

B|--3--5--87--75--5b7-7r5-----

G|-----

D|-----

A|-----

E|-----

A#
From way far across the sea
F
Came an eritsean maiden she
Gm
Had a one track mind and eyes for me
Gm
Half blinded in the war
Cm
With a pale young anglican

F
Who said he d help her all he can
A# D#
Showed her Jesus and his little un-holy friend
Cm
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
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
F
But don t bang on about yesterday
I wouldn t know about that anyway

A#
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#

To a cheap hotel when i can meet the past

D#

And pay it off and keep it sweet

Cm

It s sweet like nothing all

F A#

It s sweet like nothing at all

A#

F

Yes i ve seen you there how could i help but stare

Gm

It rips the heart out off your body

Cm

Now i ve taken far too much to think

F

A#

Or see or touch what s real i m stranded on this street that

D#

Paved my only way home

Cm

F

A#

You really need it you just won t leave it behind

(Refrão)

(Solo)

Cm

He got nothing he

F

A#

He got nothing he got nothing at all

Contribuição: Paulo Cristiano Amarante()