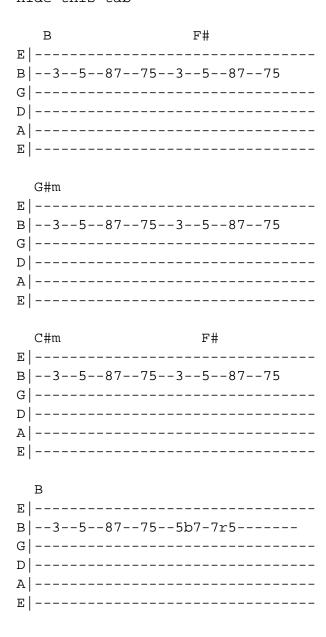
Death On The Stairs The Libertines

(Riff)
hide this tab



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

```
F#
Who said he d help her all he can
Showed her Jesus and his little un-holy friend
She had no mind to please him
Just say ta-ra and leave him behind
There s a little boy in a stairwell who say
 I hate people like you
G#m
Got matches & cable TV half of less than 50p
C#m
We all clambered over the balcony
F#
Banging on the window waking steve
Bringing with a new love his un-holy friend
                           F#
If you really need it you mustn t leave it behind
(Refrão)
Please kill me no don t kill me
But don t bring that ghost round to my door
I don t wanna see them anymore
Please kill me no don t kill me
But don t bang on about yesterday
I wouldn t know about that anyway
```

Monkey asked the mouse before

F# G#m

If she loved anybody more than he

It turns you into stone

C#m

Now i m reversing down this lonely street

F# B

```
To a cheap hotel when i can meet the past
And pay it off and keep it sweet
It s sweet like nothing all
F#
It s sweet like nothing at all
Yes i ve seen you there how could i help but stare
It rips the heart out off your body
                   C#m
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)
C#m
He got nothing he
He got nothing he got nothing at all
```

Contribuição: Paulo Cristiano Amarante()