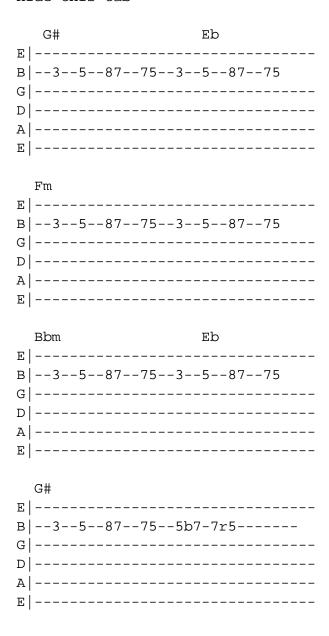
## Death On The Stairs The Libertines

(Riff)
hide this tab



G#

From way far across the sea

Eb

Came an eritsean maiden she

F'm

Had a one track mind and eyes for me

Гm

Half blinded in the war

Bbm

With a pale young anglican

```
Eb
```

Who said he d help her all he can

G#

Showed her Jesus and his little un-holy friend

C#

She had no mind to please him

Eb G#

Just say ta-ra and leave him behind

## G#

There s a little boy in a stairwell who say

I hate people like you

Fm

Got matches & cable TV half of less than 50p

Bbm

We all clambered over the balcony

Eb

Banging on the window waking steve

G# C#

Bringing with a new love his un-holy friend

Bbm Eb G#

If you really need it you mustn t leave it behind

## (Refrão)

G# C#

Please kill me no don t kill me

Eb

But don t bring that ghost round to my door

Em

I don t wanna see them anymore

G# C#

Please kill me no don t kill me

Eb

But don t bang on about yesterday

I wouldn t know about that anyway

## G#

Monkey asked the mouse before

Eb Fm

If she loved anybody more than he

It turns you into stone

Bbm

Now i m reversing down this lonely street

Eb G#

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

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