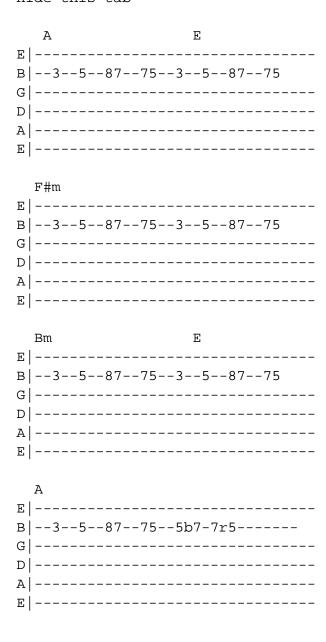
Death On The Stairs The Libertines

(Riff)
hide this tab



From way far across the sea

E

Came an eritsean maiden she

F#m

Had a one track mind and eyes for me

F#m

Half blinded in the war

Bm

With a pale young anglican

```
E
Who said he d help her all he can
A
D
Showed her Jesus and his little un-holy friend
Bm
She had no mind to please him
E
A
Just say ta-ra and leave him behind
```

There s a little boy in a stairwell who say

E
I hate people like you
F#m
Got matches & cable TV half of less than 50p
Bm
We all clambered over the balcony
E
Banging on the window waking steve
A
D
Bringing with a new love his un-holy friend

If you really need it you mustn t leave it behind

(Refrão)

Please kill me no don t kill me

E

But don t bring that ghost round to my door

Fm

I don t wanna see them anymore

A D
Please kill me no don t kill me
E
But don t bang on about yesterday
I wouldn t know about that anyway

A
Monkey asked the mouse before
E F#m

If she loved anybody more than he
It turns you into stone
Bm

Now i m reversing down this lonely street

```
And pay it off and keep it sweet
It s sweet like nothing all
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
Now i ve taken far too much to think
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)
Bm
He got nothing he
He got nothing he got nothing at all
```

Contribuição: Paulo Cristiano Amarante()

To a cheap hotel when i can meet the past