

**Good Old Days**  
**The Libertines**

Intro **Dm** and **G7**

Queen Bodecia is long dead and gone

Still then the spirit in her childrens childrens children it lives on

**Dm** **Bb** **F** **A**  
But if you ve lost your faith in love and music the end wont be long  
**Dm Bb F A**  
**Dm** **Bb** **F** **A**  
Because if its gone for you then i too may lose it and that would be wrong  
**Dm Bb F A**  
**Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Tried so hard to keep myself from falling  
**A** **Dm Bb F A**  
Back into my bad old ways  
**Dm** **Bb** **F**  
And it chars my heart to always hear you calling  
**A** **Dm Bb F**  
Calling for the good old days  
**A** **Dm Bb F**  
Cos there were no good old days  
**A** **Dm Bb F A**  
These are the good old days

**Dm Bb F A**

**Bm**  
And its not about, tenements and needles  
**G** **A**  
And all the evils in their eyes and the backs of their minds  
**Bm** **G**  
Daisy chains and school yard games  
**A**  
A list of things we said we d do tomorrow  
**A**  
List of things we said we d do tomorrow

**Dm** **Bb** **F**  
The arcadian dream so fallen through  
**A** **Dm Bb F A**  
But the Albion sails on course  
**Dm** **Bb** **F**  
Let s man the decks and hoist the rigging  
**A** **Dm Bb F A**  
Because the pig mans found the source  
**Dm Bb F A**

And theres twelve rude boys on the oars

**Dm Bb F A** to end