

Love On The Dole
The Libertines

intro

A D

versel

A

D

How many cups of wine will I have consumed?

A

D

The people realise they have rolled past my tomb

A

D

We re drinking whisky in a brave new afternoon

A

D

The people realise they have rolled past my tomb

prechorus

A

Strike a light

C

Raise your glasses

D

Eb

Drink a toast to the boring classes

chorus

G

On the Albion-ay

C

Spew it out your soul

D

Love is on the dole

G

And there she will stay

C

D

G

All night long we were singing Northern songs

C

D

G

All night long we were singing Northern songs

verse2

Only you battered your broken nose on the grindstone

You wake a slave you squandered

So your soul is not your own

I run from the dust and gloom

With only my secrets to keep me warm

That s all I could do to keep them from you

And its all a pact we swore

prechorus2

Strike a light

Raise your glasses

Drink a toast to the boring classes

chorus2

With Albion-ay
Spew it out your soul
Love is on the dole
And there she will stay

All night long we were singing Northern songs
All night long we were singing Northern songs

bridge

A **C**
And I love every inch of you
A **C**
Yes I do love every single inch of you
A **C**
But doesn't she get that warm glow inside?
A **C**
Shoots up your spine and blows through your mind
Dm **G**
Oh well, don't you tell me how blessed are the poor
C **C** **G** **C**
You've always wanted one slice more
G
Than you and me
A
Love for today makes

verse3

My darling was a preacher on the Albion stage
She might have been a preacher in the good old days
We're drinking whisky in a brave new afternoon
Don't people realise they've rolled past my tomb

bridge2

Dm
Oh well
C
Don't you tell me how blessed are the meek
G **C** **G** **C**
You never turn the other cheek
G
Once in your life
C
Love is on the dole.

robert loustau Pete Doherty is innocent thanks to maxi for gettin me the lyrics