

Road To Ruin
The Libertines

Verse:

E

How can we make you understand

A

E

All you can be is right given in your hand

B

E

You won't need money

E

Trust in me, take me by the hand

A

Give us a chip

E

Dreams are strewn across the sand

B

E

You won't need money

E

And all the pimps, punks, pederasts, jugglers and fools

They drive me crazy, are climbing the walls

A

show me the way, the way to the store

E

B

Cause I'm so sick of it all

E

But when the penny drops

Verse:

E

Trust in me, take me by the hand

A

E

Cashing your chips strewn across the sand

B

E

You won't need money

E

And all the pimps, punks, pederasts, jugglers and fools

They drive me crazy, it's no good at all

A

show me the way, the way to the store

E

B

Cause I m so sick of it all

E

But when the penny drops...