

Road To Ruin  
The Libertines

Verse:

How can we make you understand  
All you can be is right given in your hand  
You won't need money  
Trust in me, take me by the hand  
Give us a chip  
Dreams are strewn across the sand  
You won't need money

And all the pimps, punks, pederasts, jugglers and fools  
They drive me crazy, are climbing the walls  
show me the way, the way to the store  
Cause I'm so sick of it all  
But when the penny drops

Verse:

Trust in me, take me by the hand  
Cashing your chips strewn across the sand  
You won't need money

And all the pimps, punks, pederasts, jugglers and fools  
They drive me crazy, it's no good at all

Bb

show me the way, the way to the store

F C

Cause I m so sick of it all

F

But when the penny drops...