

Road To Ruin
The Libertines

Verse:

 D
How can we make you understand
 G D
All you can be is right given in your hand
 A D
You won t need money
 D
Trust in me, take me by the hand
 G
Give us a chip
 D
Dreams are strewn across the sand
 A D
You won t need money

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

They drive me crazy, are climbing the walls
G
show me the way, the way to the store
D A
Cause I m so sick of it all
 D
But when the penny drops

Verse:

 D
Trust in me, take me by the hand
 G D
Cashing your chips strewn across the sand
 A D
You won t need money

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

They drive me crazy, it s no good at all

