

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

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...