

Road To Ruin
The Libertines

Verse:

Eb

How can we make you understand

G#

Eb

All you can be is right given in your hand

Bb

Eb

You won't need money

Eb

Trust in me, take me by the hand

G#

Give us a chip

Eb

Dreams are strewn across the sand

Bb

Eb

You won't need money

Eb

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

Eb

Bb

Cause I'm so sick of it all

Eb

But when the penny drops

Verse:

Eb

Trust in me, take me by the hand

G#

Eb

Cashing your chips strewn across the sand

Bb

Eb

You won't need money

Eb

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
Eb Bb
Cause I m so sick of it all
Eb
But when the penny drops...