

Road To Ruin
The Libertines

Verse:

F#

How can we make you understand

B

F#

All you can be is right given in your hand

C#

F#

You won't need money

F#

Trust in me, take me by the hand

B

Give us a chip

F#

Dreams are strewn across the sand

C#

F#

You won't need money

F#

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

They drive me crazy, are climbing the walls

B

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

Verse:

F#

Trust in me, take me by the hand

B

F#

Cashing your chips strewn across the sand

C#

F#

You won't need money

F#

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

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

B

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...