

Tell the King
The Libertines

Intro:

Fm 2x
Bbm 2x
Fm 2x
Bbm 1x

i got a little secret for ya

hide this tab

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e|-----10-7-7-----10-----10-----  
-|  
B|--8-----10----10-10--8----88--777-6----1-----1-1----1-----11----111---  
-|  
G|--0-----0-----0-----2-----2-2-----2-----22----222---  
-|  
D|-----2-----2-2-----2---22----222...  
-|  
A|-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----  
-|  
E|-----  
-|
```

Bbm Eb G# G#
Even now there s something to be proud about
Bbm Bbm
You come up the hard way
Cm Bbm
And they remind you every day
G# G# C#
You re nothing
C# Eb G# G#
Oh my words in your mouth are mumbled all about
Bbm Bbm
You re like a journalist
Cm Bbm
You can cut and paste and twist
Fm x4 Bbm x4 Fm x4
You re awful
Bbm Bbm
Tell it to your king
Cm Bbm G# G#
Go and tell him everything you know
G# G#

Tell him you know how I feel
 G#
 Tell him you know how i feel
 Eb Fm
 At the palace gates
 C# C#
 I m all levered of my face
 Eb G# G#
 And I just can t work out what it s all about
 Bbm Bbm
 I see snakes in eyes
 Cm Bbm G# x4 C#
 And danger signs
 C# Eb G# G#
 If you were late you mustn t dare complain
 Bbm Bbm
 And you wont like this at all
 Cm Bbm Fm x4 Bbm x4 Fm x4
 There s nothing to break your fall
 Bbm Bbm
 Oh tell it to your king
 Cm Bbm G# x4
 Tell him everything you know
 G# Eb Fm
 And you know how I feel out of place
 C# C#
 Until I ve levered of my face
 Eb G# G#
 And I can work out what you re on about
 Bbm Bbm
 Didn t they explain
 Cm Bbm G# x4
 you have to play the game

 G# x4 C#maj7 x4 Eb Eb/C G#/B Bbm G# x4

 G# Eb/F#
 Johnny drinks and smokes his cares away,
 C# G#
 his heart is in the lonely way,
 C# G#
 living in the ruins
 Bb7 Eb7 G#
 of a castle built on sand