

**Tell the King**  
**The Libertines**

Intro:

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

i got a little secret for ya

hide this tab

```
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