

Tell the King
The Libertines

Intro:

F#m 2x

Bm 2x

F#m 2x

Bm 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|-----  
-|
```

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

Tell him you know how I feel

A

Tell him you know how i feel

E F#m

At the palace gates

D D

I m all levered of my face

E A A

And I just can't work out what it's all about

Bm Bm

I see snakes in eyes

C#m Bm A x4 D

And danger signs

D E A A

If you were late you mustn't dare complain

Bm

And you wont like this at all

C#m Bm F#m x4 Bm x4 F#m x4

There s nothing to break your fall

Bm Bm

Oh tell it to your king

C#m Bm A x4

Tell him everything you know

A E F#m

And you know how I feel out of place

D D

Until I've levered off my face

E A A

And I can work out what you're on about

Bm Bm

Didn't they explain

C#m Bm A x4

you have to play the game

A x4 Dmaj7 x4 E E/C A/B Bm A x4

A	E/F#
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Johnny drinks and smokes his cares away,

D A

his heart is in the lonely way,

D A

living in the ruins

B7 E7 A

of a castle built on sand

Contribuição: Rico Libertine()