

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

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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 |-----
- |

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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                          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 of 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#  
 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