

The Good Old Days
The Libertines

Intro: **Dm** and **G7**

Queen Bodecia is long dead and gone
Still then the spirit in her childrens childrens children it lives on

Dm **Bb** **F** **A**
But if you ve lost your faith in love and music the end wont be long
Dm Bb F A
Dm **Bb** **F** **A**
Because if its gone for you then i too may lose it and that would be wrong
Dm Bb F A
Dm **Bb** **F**
Tried so hard to keep myself from falling
A **Dm Bb F A**
Back into my bad old ways
Dm **Bb** **F**
And it chars my heart to always hear you calling
A **Dm Bb F**
Calling for the good old days
A **Dm Bb F**
Cos there were no good old days
A **Dm Bb F A**
These are the good old days

Dm Bb F A

Bm
And its not about, tenements and needles
G **A**
And all the evils in their eyes and the backs of their minds
Bm **G**
Daisy chains and school yard games
A
A list of things we said we d do tomorrow
A
List of things we said we d do tomorrow

Dm **Bb** **F**
The arcadian dream so fallen through
A **Dm Bb F A**
But the Albion sails on course
Dm **Bb** **F**
Let s man the decks and hoist the rigging
A **Dm Bb F A**
Because the pig mans found the source

Dm Bb F A

And theres twelve rude boys on the oars

Dm Bb F A to end

Contribuição: Moises Alves([email#160;protected])