

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 A  
Tried so hard to keep myself from falling  
A Dm Bb F A  
Back into my bad old ways  
Dm Bb F A  
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

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