

The Good Old Days
The Libertines

Intro: **Ebm** and **G#7**

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

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

Ebm B F# Bb

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

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

Ebm B F# Bb

And theres twelve rude boys on the oars

Ebm B F# Bb to end

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