

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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