

**The Good Old Days**  
**The Libertines**

Intro: **Cm** and **F7**

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

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

**Cm G# Eb G**

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

**Cm** **G#** **Eb**  
The arcadian dream so fallen through  
**G** **Cm G# Eb G**  
But the Albion sails on course  
**Cm** **G#** **Eb**  
Let s man the decks and hoist the rigging  
**G** **Cm G# Eb G**  
Because the pig mans found the source

**Cm G# Eb G**

And theres twelve rude boys on the oars

**Cm G# Eb G** to end

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