

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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