

The Good Old Days
The Libertines

Intro: **Em** and **A7**

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

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

Em C G B

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

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

Em C G B

And theres twelve rude boys on the oars

Em C G B to end

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