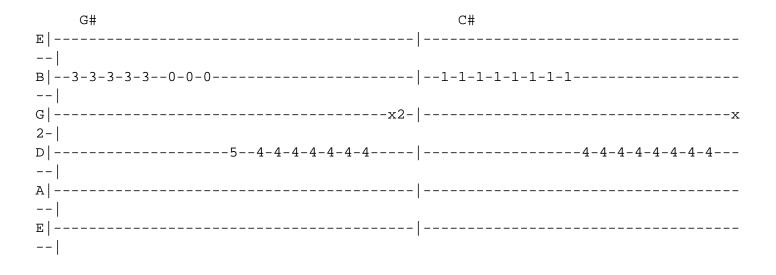
## The Milkman's Horse The Libertines

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| G# C#  |
|--|
| E   <br>   |
| B 3-3-3-3-0-0-0  |
| 1-1-1-1-1-1  |
| G     2x   |
| 2x   |
| D  <br>  |
| A  |
|  |
| E  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| G# C   |
| They just don t make that kind of license anymore C#     |
| That way of life anymore  C#m                            |
| That type of world anymore                               |
| G# Eb  |
| What you ve done, get out of my dreams you scum  Bbm     |
| They weren t meant for anyone C#m                        |
| They weren t meant for anyone but me                     |
|  |
| G#   |
| In my cinematic mind<br>C                                |
| I see battles fought at sea<br>C#                        |
| I awake in dawn s empire<br>C#m                          |
| It must be lonely being you being me                     |
| G# Eb  |
| What you ve done, get out of my dreams you scum  Bbm C#m |
| They weren t meant for anyone but me                     |
| G# Eb  |

What you ve done, I just get so over-run  $$\operatorname{Bbm}$$  C#m Impossible dreams they come for me... For me



G#

It s for the worlds they never see This beatific revelry

C#

By windswept kisses heavens rave

Lovers rise and fall and fall and rise again

G# Ek

What you ve done, get out of my dreams you scum

Bbm C#r

They weren t meant for anyone but me

G# Eb

What you ve done, I just get so over-run

Bbm C#n

These unthoughtful dreams they come for  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 

G# E

What you ve done, get out of my dreams you scum

Bbm C#m Eb E F# G#m

They weren t meant for anyone but me... but me