Time for Heroes

The Libertines Introdução: **Bb**(10x) $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm Did you see the stylish kids in the riot Cm Shovelled up like muck G# Set the night on fire Gm Eb Gm Wombles bleed truncheons and shields C# Вb You know I cherish you my love $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm But there s a rumour spread nasty disease around town Cm G# Caught around the houses with your trousers down Eb Gm Gm A willy willy head rush in the bush G# вb You know I cherish you my love G# Bb Bb A G# Oh how i cherish you my love в Tell me what can you want Eb Eb7 When you ve got it all I ve seen is obscene G# F Time will strip it away, a year and a day Bb And Bill Bones, Bill Bones knows what I mean $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm Yes it s eating, no it s chewing me up Cm G# It s not right for young lungs to be coughing up blood Gm And it s all $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm G# It s all in my hands Вb And its all up the walls Eb Gm The stale chips are up and the hopes stakes are down Cm G# Gm Its these ignorant faces that bring this town down Eb Gm

Yeah I sighed and sunken with pride G# вb You know passed myself down on my knees G# вb Bb A G# Yes I passed myself down on my knees Now tell me what can you want $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Eb7 When you ve got it all I ve seen is obscene F G# Time will strip it away, a year and a day вb And Bill Bones, Bill Bones knows what I mean Eb Gm There are fewer more distressing sights than that G# Cm Of an Englishman in a baseball cap Gm Eb Gm And we ll die in the class we were born G# вb That s a class of our own my love G# Вb A class of our own my love Solo:D Gm Cm G# Gm Eb Gm G# A (2x) $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm Cm G# Gm Aaaaaaa Aaaaaaa Aaaaaaa Eb Gm G# Bb Aaaaaaa Aaaaaaa Eb Gm Did you see the stylish kids in the riot Cm Shovelled up like muck G# Set the night on fire Gm $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Gm Wombles bleed truncheons and shields G# Вb You know I cherish you my love G# вb And I cherish you my love. Final:A(3x) C D Eb