## Acordesweb.com

What a Waster The Libertines

Obs.: Com exceção do acorde Fm, todos os acordes são feitos com o uso de pestana.

Intro: Bbm Eb (espera) F# G# Bbm G# Bbm

Bbm Eb

What a waster, what a fucking waster

G# Fm

You pissed it all up the wall

Bbm

Round the corner where they chased her

Eb

There s tears coming out from everywhere

G# Fm

The city s hard, the city s fair

Bbm Eb

Get back inside you ve got nothing on

G# Fm Bbm G# Bbm

No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt

Bbm Eb

When she wakes up in the morning

G# Fm

She writes down all her dreams

Bbm Eb

Reads like the book of revelations

G# Fm

Or the Beano or the unabridged ulysses

Bbm Eb

Oh I really wanna know

G#

So tell me, where does all the money go

Fm

where does all the money go

Bbm Eb G# G# G# Fm Bbm

Straight, straight up her nose

Fm F# G G#

F# G#

And I never really liked it any way

F# G# Bbm G# Bbm

So much preferred it the other way yeah

Bbm Eb

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What a divvy what a fucking div
G#
Talking like a moron, walking like a spiv
      Bbm
                     Eb
I was laying in bed paying my rent
Knocking on the door for something
                  Bbm
That she lent her brother
Meanwhile from under the covers she says
Save me from tommorow, now, save me from tommorow
                   G# G# G F# Fm Bbm
   Bbm Eb
Oh no, Oh no not me
Fm F# G G#
      F#
                             G#
And I never really liked it any way
                                     Bbm
                                           G# Bbm
                          G#
So much preferred it the other way yeah
F#
Never really liked it any way
                                     Bbm
                                           G# Bbm
So much preferred it the other way yeah
(solo)
Bbm Eb G# Fm (2x)
Bbm
                Eb
What a waster, what a fucking waster
                              Fm
You pissed it all up the wall
                            Bbm
Round the corner where they chased her
                     Eb
There s tears coming out from everywhere
G#
                 Fm
The city s hard, the city s fair
Get back inside you ve got nothing on
No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt
```

Bbm

G#

What a waster, what a fucking waster

You pissed it all up the wall

Bbm

Round the corner where they chased her

Eb

There s tears coming out from everywhere

G# Fm

The city s hard, the city s fair

Bbm Eb

Get back inside you ve got nothing on

G# F

No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt

Final:

(uma batida para cada acorde)

Bbm Eb G# C# Bbm Eb G# C# Bbm

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Contribuição: Luc Bernardt([email protected])