## Acordesweb.com

## What a Waster The Libertines

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

Intro: Gm C (espera) Eb F Gm F Gm

Gm C

What a waster, what a fucking waster

F Dm

You pissed it all up the wall

C<del>.</del>m

Round the corner where they chased her

C

There s tears coming out from everywhere

' Dm

The city s hard, the city s fair

Gm C

Get back inside you ve got nothing on

F Dm Gm F Gm

No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt

Gm C

When she wakes up in the morning

F Dm

She writes down all her dreams

Sm (

Reads like the book of revelations

F Dm

Or the Beano or the unabridged ulysses

Gm C

Oh I really wanna know

F

So tell me, where does all the money go

Dm

where does all the money go

Gm C F F E Eb Dm Gm

Straight, straight up her nose

Dm Eb E F

Eb E

And I never really liked it any way

Eb F Gm F Gm

So much preferred it the other way yeah

Gm C

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What a divvy what a fucking div
Talking like a moron, walking like a spiv
I was laying in bed paying my rent
Knocking on the door for something
That she lent her brother
Meanwhile from under the covers she says
Save me from tommorow, now, save me from tommorow
                 F F E Eb Dm Gm
   Gm C
Oh no, Oh no not me
Dm Eb E F
      Eb
And I never really liked it any way
                          F
                                         F Gm
                                    Gm
So much preferred it the other way yeah
Eb
Never really liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah
(solo)
Gm C F Dm (2x)
Gm
What a waster, what a fucking waster
You pissed it all up the wall
Round the corner where they chased her
There s tears coming out from everywhere
                Dm
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
Gm
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What a waster, what a fucking waster

Dm

You pissed it all up the wall

Gm

Round the corner where they chased her

a

There s tears coming out from everywhere

F Dm

The city s hard, the city s fair

Gm C

Get back inside you ve got nothing on

F D

No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt

Final:

(uma batida para cada acorde)

Gm C F Bb Gm C F Bb Gm

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