Acordesweb.com

What a Waster The Libertines

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

Intro: Bm E (espera) G A Bm A Bm

Bm E

What a waster, what a fucking waster

A F#m

You pissed it all up the wall

Bm

Round the corner where they chased her

Ε

There s tears coming out from everywhere

A F#m

The city s hard, the city s fair

Bm E

Get back inside you ve got nothing on

A F#m Bm A Bm

No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt

Bm

When she wakes up in the morning

A F#n

She writes down all her dreams

Rm T

Reads like the book of revelations

A F#m

Or the Beano or the unabridged ulysses

Bm E

Oh I really wanna know

Α

So tell me, where does all the money go

F#m

where does all the money go

Bm E A A G# G F#m Bm

Straight, straight up her nose

F#m G G# A

G A

And I never really liked it any way

G A Bm A Bm

So much preferred it the other way yeah

Bm E

```
What a divvy what a fucking div
                      F#m
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
                A A G# G F#m Bm
  Bm E
Oh no, Oh no not me
F#m G G# A
And I never really liked it any way
                         Α
                                  Bm A Bm
So much preferred it the other way yeah
G
Never really liked it any way
So much preferred it the other way yeah
(solo)
Bm E A F\#m (2x)
Bm
               E
What a waster, what a fucking waster
                             F#m
You pissed it all up the wall
Round the corner where they chased her
There s tears coming out from everywhere
                F#m
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
Bm
What a waster, what a fucking waster
```

F#m

Α

You pissed it all up the wall

Bm

Round the corner where they chased her

F

There s tears coming out from everywhere

A F#m

The city s hard, the city s fair

Bm E

Get back inside you ve got nothing on

A F#m

No you mind yer bleedin own you two bob cunt

Final:

(uma batida para cada acorde)

Bm E A D Bm E A D Bm

Contribuição: Luc Bernardt()