

## **Libertines**

### **"Plan A"**

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There's one man left to thank  
Built it with his hands  
One man left to thank  
He didn't need to carve it into something  
Carve it into something new  
Carve it into something

And there's plan A  
Take a seat A  
Watch them play  
Keep a receipt  
Sharpen up and carve them into something  
Carve it into something  
Carve 'em into something new

Tell me what it is that you see  
With your stolen eyes  
And your singing one two three  
Open up my eyes

My twin he tends to be me  
He walks abroad  
He like the broads  
While i soak and shake alone at home

....Smash stones  
I don't need no bit of faith  
Need no human race  
Though i read every review  
No ones got a fucking clue

And well new york sold your souls  
And brought new shoes  
That you never chooseÃƒÂ¢â€šÂ¬,¬ÃƒÂ¢!

Like to .....

And if you come from no where  
You'll end up straight back there  
You may as well  
Carve carve carve it into something new  
Carve it into something  
Carve it into something new

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