

Libertines

"Untitled 102"

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How can we make you understand
All you can be is given in your hand
Oh you won't need money

Trust in me, take me by the hand
Oh give us a chip
Dreams are strewn across the sand
You won't need money

Well, all the bent-back pedderlars the jugglers and
fools
They're driving me crazy I'm climbing the walls
So show me the way, the way to my stool
Coz I'm so sick, so sick of it all
But when the penny drops

Trust in me, take me by the hand
Oh don't cash in your chips, just yet,
They're strewn across the sand
Oh you won't need you won't money

Well, all the bent-back pedderlars the jugglers and
fools
They're driving me crazy, it's no good at all
So show me the way, the way to my stool
But when the penny drops

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