

# The Libertines, Shiver

The last dream of every dying soldier  
I've seen you there  
Flowers in your hair

The last dream of every dying lover  
I've seen you there  
flowers in your hair

It's all too much today  
Liz has gone away  
Well the giant courtesan  
With the tiny hands that makes

Me shiver  
Shiver  
For the Albionay

The last dream of every dying soldier  
I've seen you there  
Flowers in your hair

The last king of every dying empire  
Just let it die  
Sit back enjoy the ride

They all queued up to see  
The old girl boxed away  
As the tattered standard hits the ground  
Another coronation day

Shiver  
Albionay

There we were  
Top and tail Arcadia  
Reasons to stay alive  
Not to die at 25

I shiver  
On the Esplanade  
Shiver  
Albionay