

The Libertines, The Man Who Would Be King

I've been told if you want to make it in this game
You gotta have the luck, you gotta have the look
To make what?
I quite like to make it through the night
My heart beats slow/fast, I don't feel right
With a sleight of hand I might die
What about you two over there?
Don't you think I care?
Well I know, you know, I know you know I know
And to the man who would be king
I would say only one thing.
And to the man who would be king
I would say only one thing:
La la la la
I lived my dream today
And I lived it yesterday
And I'll have lived it tomorrow
No don't look at me that way
Well I heed the words you say
But my heart has gone astray
I watched friendship slip away
But it wasn't supposed to be that way
I lived my dreams today
And I lived it yesterday
And I'll be living yours tomorrow
Anything else to say?
I lived my dreams today
And I lived it yesterday
And I'll be living yours tomorrow
So don't look at me that way
What about you man, Nancy my dear
What about you man, Nancy my dear
What about you man, Nancy my dear
What will you do when she comes here?
Oh she'll kill me
Oh, I don't wanna kill me
And to the man who would be king
I would say only one thing.
And to the man who would be king
I would say only one thing:
La la la la
Perish the day when they heed what you say
They'll take you away if they don't like what you say
They don't like what you say
So come what may, but I'll never stray
I'll never stray