

# 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