

# The Libertines, Vertigo

Koreema know just what it is she does  
It cant be hard for her to get a buzz  
Down in the street below  
You can hear the drunken archangel sing  
"I know whats on your mind my boy  
I can see oh everything  
Lead pipes are fortune made  
Well Take a tip from me  
Climb up to her window ledge or you'll forever be  
Just walking under ladders as the people round you hear you crying please  
As the people round you hear you crying please  
Please"  
"Lead pipes are fortune made  
Well Take a tip from me  
Climb up to her window ledge or you'll forever be  
Just walking under ladders as the people round you hear you crying please  
As the people round you hear you crying please  
Please"  
Who really knows just what it is she does  
It cant be hard for her  
To get a buzz  
The rapture of vertigo  
And letting go  
Me myself i was never sure  
Was it the liquor  
Or was it my soul?