Road To Ruin

The Libertines

How can we (how can we)
Make you understand? (make you understand)
All you can be (all you can be)
Is given in your hand
You won't even need

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 peddlers the jugglers and fools
They're driving me crazy, I'm climbing the walls
Oh show me the way, the way to my stool
Cause I'm so sick, just sick of it all

And when the penny drops

Trust in me
Take me by the hand

Don't cash in your chips (don't cash in your chips)
(Just yet)
Dreams are strewn across the sands
You won't need (you won't need money)

Well all the bent-back peddlers the jugglers and fools
They drive me crazy, it's no good at all
Oh show me the way the way to my stool
Cause I'm so sick, just so sick of it all

And when the penny drops

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