

## Road to Ruin

The Libertines

How can we make you understand  
All you can be is right given in your hand  
You won't need money  
Trust in me, take me by the hand  
Give us a chip  
Dreams are strewn across the sand  
You won't need money

And all the pimps, punks, pederasts, jugglers and fools  
They drive me crazy, are climbing the walls  
show me the way, the way to the store  
Cause I'm so sick of it all  
But when the penny drops

Trust in me, take me by the hand  
Cashing your chips strewn across the sand  
You won't need money

And all the pimps, punks, pederasts, jugglers and fools  
They drive me crazy, it's no good at all  
show me the way, the way to the store  
Cause I'm so sick of it all  
But when the penny drops...