

# Time for Heroes

The Libertines

Did you see the stylish kids in the riot  
We were shovelled up like muck  
Set the night on fire  
Wombles bleed truncheons and shields  
You know I cherish you my love

But there's a rumour spread nasty diseases around town  
Caught round the houses with your trousers down  
A headrush in the bush  
You know I cherish you my love  
How i cherish you my love

What can you want now you've got it all  
The whole scene is obscene  
Time will strip it away  
A year and a day  
And Bill Bones  
Bill Bones he knows what I mean

Yes it's eating no it's chewing me up  
It's not right for young lungs to be coughing up blood  
Oh it's all  
It's all in my hands  
And its all up the walls

Well the stale chips are up and the hopes stakes are down  
Its these ignorant faces that bring this town down  
Yeah I sighed and sunken with pride  
I passed myself down on my knees  
Yes I passed myself down on my knees

What can you want now you've got it all  
The whole scene is obscene  
Time will strip it away  
A year and a day  
And Bill Bones  
Bill Bones knows what I really mean

There are fewer more distressing sights than that  
Of an Englishman in a baseball cap  
Yeah we'll die in the class we were born  
That's a class of our own my love  
Were in a class of our own my love

Did you see the stylish kids in the riot  
We were shovelled up like muck  
Then set the night on fire  
Wombles bleed truncheons and shields  
You know I cherish you my love  
Oh how I cherish you my love.