

Tomblands

The Libertines

In the land of the gauching skiving sun
There's bodies in the room, lad
Never an honest day's work is done
They call it the Tomblands

No, they're never gonna get me no
Never gonna get me no
Never gonna get me no

Fifteen holes in the dealer's chest
Yo ho ho he was a mini martial man
Social unrest
Pieces of eight in the jukebox

Oh, you know
Didn't wanna be the one to tell you
She was only 14
Sussed out your dirty sorded little scene

No, they're never gonna get me no
Never gonna get me no
Never gonna get me no