

The Libertines, Shiver

The last dream of every dying soldier
I've seen you there
Flowers in your hair

The last dream of every dying lover
I've seen you there
flowers in your hair

It's all too much today
Liz has gone away
Well the giant courtesan
With the tiny hands that makes

Me shiver
Shiver
For the Albionay

The last dream of every dying soldier
I've seen you there
Flowers in your hair

The last king of every dying empire
Just let it die
Sit back enjoy the ride

They all queued up to see
The old girl boxed away
As the tattered standard hits the ground
Another coronation day

Shiver
Albionay

There we were
Top and tail Arcadia
Reasons to stay alive
Not to die at 25

I shiver
On the Esplanade
Shiver
Albionay