The Libertines, The Man Who Would Be King

I've been told if you want to make it in this game You gotta have the luck, you gotta have the look

To make what?

I quite like to make it through the night

My heart beats slow/fast, I don't feel right

With a sleight of hand I might die

What about you two over there?

Don't you think I care?

Well I know, you know, I know you know I know

And to the man who would be king

I would say only one thing.

And to the man who would be king

I would say only one thing:

La la la la

I lived my dream today

And I lived it yesterday

And I'll have lived it tomorrow

No dont look at me that way

Well I heed the words you say

But my heart has gone astray

I watched friendship slip away

But it wasn't supposed to be that way

I lived my dreams today

And I lived it yesterday

And I'll be living yours tomorrow

Anything else to say?

I lived my dreams today

And I lived it yesterday

And I'll be living yours tomorrow

So don't look at me that way

What about you man, Nancy my dear

What about you man, Nancy my dear

What about you man, Nancy my dear

What will you do when she comes here?

Oh she'll kill me

Oh, I don't wanna kill me

And to the man who would be king

I would say only one thing.

And to the man who would be king

I would say only one thing:

La la la la

Perish the day when they heed what you say

They'll take you away if they don't like what you say

They don't like what you say

So come what may, but I'll never stray

I'll never stray