

# The Libertines, Tomblands

In the land of the gouching 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