Ode to the mets - The Strokes

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La    Si7    Sol#m    Do#m

La    Si7    Sol#m    Do#m

          La               Si7
Up on his horse, up on his horse
          Sol#m           Do#m
Not gonna wake up here anymore
           La                  Si7
Listen one time, it's not the truth
            Sol#m            Do#m
It's just a story, I tell to you
        Fa#m7        Si7
Easy to say, easy to do
              Sol#m                 Do#m
But it's not easy, well, maybe for you
               Fa#m7                   Si7
Hope that you find it, hope that it's good
               Sol#m                   Do#m
Hope that you read it, think that you should
               Fa#m7            Si
Cuts you some slack as he sits back
          Sol#m          Do#m
Sizes you up, plans his attack

Ah-da-da...
Fa#m7             Si7
Drums please, Fab
             Sol#m         Do#m
And I got it all, I got it all
            Fa#m7          Si
Waiting for me down on the street
                      Sol#m                  Do#m
But now you gotta do somethin' special for me
          Fa#m             Si
I'm gonna say what's on my mind
                Sol#m               Do#m
Then I'll walk out, then I'll feel fine
                     Fa#m7              Si
Yeah, I'm under his thumb, I'm on his back
           Sol#m             Do#m
I will not show my teeth too quick
               Fa#m7               Si
I needed you there, I needed you there
               Sol#m          Do#m
But I didn't know, I didn't know...

Fa#m    Si    Mi    Do#m

Fa#m    Si    Mi    Do#m

Fa#m7    Si7    Sol#m    Do#m

               Fa#m7              Si7
Back from his trip, he's at the door
             Sol#m             Do#m
When he gets back, he's on the phone
          Fa#m7         Si7
Innocent eye, innocent heart
               Sol#m               Do#m
No, it's not wrong, but it's not right
          Fa#m7           Si7
Innocent time out on his own
               Sol#m                  Do#m
Not got gonna do that, I'm out of control
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By TestoeAccordi.it

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           Fa#m7                Si7
I was just bored playin' the guitar
                 Sol#m              Do#m
Learned all your tricks, wasn't too hard
                  Fa#m7                  Si
It's the last one now, I can promise you that
                       Sol#m            Do#m
I'm gonna find out the truth when I get back

Fa#m    Si    Mi    Do#m

Fa#m    Si    Mi    Do#m

Mi
Gone now are the old times
   Fa#m7                       La7+
Forgotten, time to hold on the railing
                     Si4 Si   Si9 Si6
The Rubix cube isn't sol-ving for us
Mi
Old friends, long forgotten
    Fa#m7
The old ways at the bottom
       La7+
Of the ocean now has swallowed
    Si4 Si Si9   Si6    Mi
The on--ly thing that's left
                     Fa#m7
Is us, so pardon the silence
                       La7+
That you're hearing is turning
                  Si4 Si   Si9  Si  Mi
Into a deafening, painful, shameful roar...

Fa#m7      La7+      Si4  Si  Si9  Si7  Mi
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