

Julian Casablancas - Long Island Blues

Tom: C
Intro: C Am F Em G

<p>I see a drug bust in your eyes There are bruises on your thighs I can tell you're trying to hide, all the darkness in your mind You got saw dust on your toes From that sports bar down the road You have beer glass in your feet, you say kiss me on the cheek</p> <p>Some people get paid to talk Some people get paid to listen Some people buy a ticket and can't wait for intermission</p> <p>Just like some will love you blindly Some will love you with conditions Some will love you like an unborn child loves family tradition</p> <p>Now she is tainted by the syringe Trying to rhyme a word with orange I'm a cheap and ugly sinner, to who soul love is foreign</p> <p>So if you're sideways And if you wanna go my way Before a meteoric shower Decides the earth should be devoured Whether you're locked up in a tower Or you're charging by the hour In mama's eyes you are a flower Forget the after taste if life got sour Will you finish what you started Travel the seas you never parted Remember things you disregarded Communicate with the departed Believe in things you thought weren't founded Prepare to always be astounded Or keep your dreams and visions grounded It took a while but then I found it.</p>	<p>No one inspired you in time So you left your love behind In a world that can discourage one who is young and full of courage You said you'd start at the bottom But instead you start at the top Be careful what you wish for because on your lap it might just drop</p> <p>So it's a lonely life at the bottom Can be lonely too at the top Make sure your heart is singing right until the day it stops</p> <p>They'll say dream but what they mean Is be specific or obscene It's time to find some time to fail at what makes you most happy</p> <p>Sometimes you concentrate on lovers To forget everything else Sometimes you hate each other to forget you hate yourself</p> <p>So if you're sideways And if you wanna come my way Before a meteoric shower Decides the earth should be devoured Whether you're locked up in the tower Or if you charge 'em by the hour To me you'll always be a flower Forget the after taste if life got sour Will you finish what you started Before you celebrate with a cigar lit Remember things you disregarded Communicate with the departed Prepare to always be astounded Believe in things you thought weren't founded Don't keep those dreams and visions grounded It took a while but now I found it.</p>
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Acordes

