

Julian Casablancas - Long Island Blues

Tom: C

Intro: C Am F Em G

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

Some people get paid to talk
Some people get paid to listen
Some people buy a ticket and can't wait for intermission

Just like some will love you blindly
Some will love you with conditions
Some will love you like an unborn child loves family tradition

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

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.

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

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

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

Sometimes you concentrate on lovers
To forget everything else
Sometimes you hate each other to forget you hate yourself

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.

Acordes

