

The Strokes - Not The Same Anymore

Bm tom:

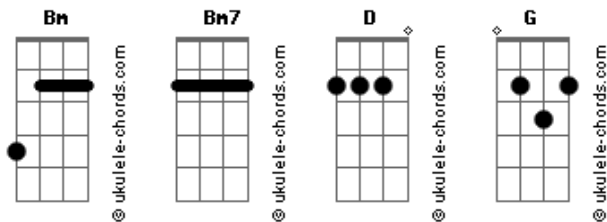
Bm
 You're not the same anymore
Bm7
 Don't wanna play that game anymore
D **G**
 You'd make a better window than a door
Bm
 All the strangers, they implore
Bm7
 They get so easy to ignore
D
 Just like the girl next door

G
 Uncle's house, it was noon
D
 Sorry, boy, I can't implore ya
G
 You're strange, but I like you
D
 Sorry this is overdue
G
 I promised I would do it right
D
 Her and a boy on a Saturday night

Bm
 And now the door slams shut
Bm7
 The child prisoner grows up
D **G**
 To seek his enemies' throat cut

(I'm on and on it, on and on and on it)
Bm
 We're on the way, fuel the jet
Bm7

Acordes



Can see that what he wants, he gets
D
 What does your sworn enemy regret

G
 I didn't know, I didn't care
D
 I don't even understand
G
 Didn't somethin' wrong, I wasn't sure
D
 Stay on top of this horse
G
 I was afraid, I fucked up
D
 Yeah, yeah, yeah
G
 I couldn't change, it's too late

Bm
 And now it's time to show up
Bm7
 I'm late again, I can't grow up
D
 And now it's on me, they've given up

G
 Uncle's house, I forget
D
 Violent tendencies I give
G
 Your timing sucks, she went overboard
D
 Don't forget, you are insured
G
 I didn't know, I wasn't sure
D
 Can't remember all that well
G
 I couldn't change, was too late
D
 Yeah, yeah, yeah