

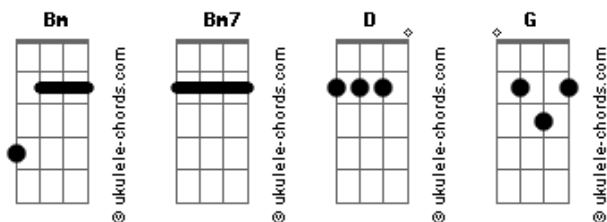
The Strokes - Not The Same Anymore

tom:
Bm
Bm
You're not the same anymore
Bm7
Don't wanna play that game anymore
D
You'd make a better window than a door G
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 are 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
To seek his enemies' throat cut G
(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