

The Strokes - Ode To The Mets

tom:

E (forma dos acordes no tom de D)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

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

Da-da-da
 Drums please, Fab

[Pré-Refrão]

And I got it all, I got it all
 Waitin' for me down on the street
 But now you gotta do somethin' special for me
 I'm gonna say what's on my mind
 Then I'll walk out, then I'll feel fine

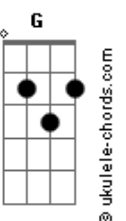
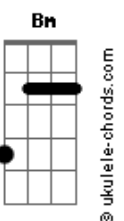
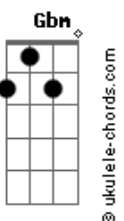
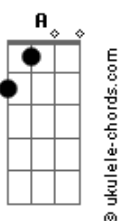
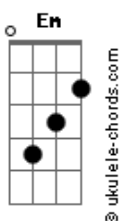
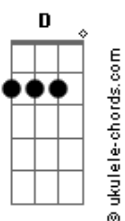
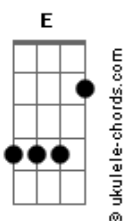
[Refrão]

Yeah, I'm under his thumb, I'm on his back
 I will not show my teeth too quick
 I needed you there, I needed you there
 But I didn't know, I didn't know

[Ponte]

Go alone
 I'll go alone
 We'll go alone

Acordes



I'll go alone
 [Instrumental] Em A Gbm Bm

[Segunda Parte]

Back from his trip, he's at the door
 When he gets back, he's on the phone
 Innocent eye, innocent heart
 No, it's not wrong, but it's not right
 Innocent time, out on his own
 Not gonna do that, fuck, I'm out of control
 I was just bored, playin' the guitar
 Learned all your tricks, wasn't too hard

[Refrão]

It's the last one now, I can promise you that
 I'm gonna find out the truth when I get back

[Interlúdio]

Aaah Aaah
 Aaah Aaah
 Aaah Aaah
 Aaah Aaah

[Final]

Gone now are the old times
 Forgotten, time to hold on the railing
 The Rubik's Cube isn't solving for us
 Old friends, long forgotten
 The old ways at the bottom of
 The ocean now has swallowed
 The only thing that's left is us
 So pardon the silence that you're hearing
 Is turnin' into a deafening, painful, shameful roar

[Solo] D Em G A D