

# The Strokes - Why Are Sundays So Depressing

tom:  
 G  
 I sing a song, I paint a picture  
 Dm Am G7  
 My baby's gone, but I don't miss her  
 Dm G7  
 Like a swan, I don't miss swimming  
 C Am  
 All my friends left, and they don't miss me  
 Dm G7  
 Can't take it, babe  
 C Am  
 Your body talks to me  
 Dm G7  
 Like in a movie, babe  
 C Am  
 I let it resonate, yeah  
 [Refrão]  
 C Em Am  
 I want your time (time, time)  
 G C  
 Don't ask me questions (questions, questions)  
 Em Am  
 That you don't want (want, want)  
 G  
 The answers to (to, to)  
 Dm G C  
 I love you in the morning, so you know it's no lie  
 Em Dm  
 You're hidin' in the background but you wanna be found  
 G C  
 You've got me on my back and now I've gotta think fast  
 Em Dm  
 You're hidin' in the background but you wanna be found  
 Dm G7  
 I take it easy, babe, I  
 C Am  
 I get down, it's automatic, uh  
 Dm G7

I've come to belivin' that  
 C Am  
 That too much, time is evil  
 C Am  
 I'm making your body wait  
 Dm G7  
 Like on an aeroplane  
 C Am  
 Please, baby, take me away, yeah  
 [Refrão]  
 C Em Am  
 I want your time (time, time)  
 G C  
 Don't ask me questions (questions, questions)  
 Em Am  
 That you don't want (want, want)  
 G  
 The answers to (to, to)  
 ( C Dm )  
 [Ponte]  
 Dm G  
 I kinda miss the nine to five, yeah  
 C Em  
 Do not think that you can hide  
 Dm G  
 I scramble, fight just like a child  
 C Em  
 Hey, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah  
 Dm G  
 I'm still hungry, I'm still hungry  
 C Em  
 I'm still hungry, I'm still hungry  
 Dm G  
 Now I'm gettin' angry, I'm still hungry  
 C Em  
 Now I'm gettin' angry, still, still hungry  
 Dm  
 Yeah  
 [Final] Dm G C Em G

## Acordes

