

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

