

Tom: G

The Strokes - New York City Cops

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(Intro) A A A A A A G G G G G
                                                                     Kill me now cause I let you down
                                                                     I swear one day I'm going to leave this town
Here in the streets so merchanised
                                                                     Stop.
Rise to the bottom of the meaning of life
                                                                     Yes I'm leaving
Studied all the rules I don't want no part
                                                                     Cause it just won't work
But I let you in just to break this heart
                                                                     They act like Romans but they dress like Turks
Even though it was only one night
                                                                     Sometime in your prime
                                                                     See me I like the summertime (but hey)
It was fucking strange
                                                                     Nina's in the bedroom
Nina's in the bedroom
                                                                     She said time to go now
She said time to go now
                                                                     But leaving it ain't easy
But leaving it ain't easy
                                                                     I got to let go
I got to let go
                                                                     I got to let go oh
I got to let go
                                                                     Trapped in an apartment
And the hours they ran slow
I said everynight she just can't stop saying
                                                                     She would not let them get her
(Refrão)
                                                                     She wrote it in a letter
New York City cops
                                                                     I got to come clean
New York City cops
                                                                     The authorities they've seen
New York City cops
                                                                     Darling I'm somewhere in between
                                                                     I said everynight, she just can't stop saying
They ain't too smart
                                                                     New York City cops
New York City cops
                                                                     New York City cops
New York City cops
                                                                     New York City cops
New York City cops
                                                                     They ain't too smart
They ain't too smart
                                                                     New York City cops
(Solo)
G A E
                                                                     New York City cops
                                                                     New York City cops
Am G
                                                                     They ain't too smart
Acordes
                           ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                      ukulele-chords.com
                                          ukulele-chords.com
                                                        Jkulele-chords.com
                                                                                                    ukulele-chords.com
            ukulele-chords.com
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Am G