

# 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

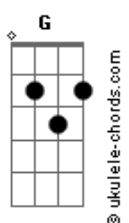
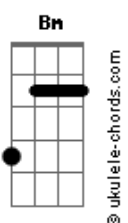
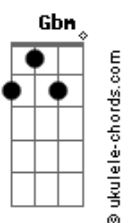
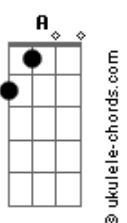
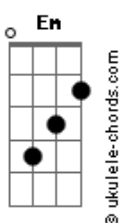
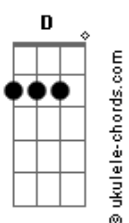
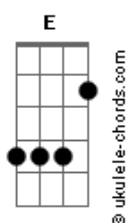
[Refrão]

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]  
[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]