

The Strokes - Why Are Sundays So Depressing

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tom:
I sing a song, I paint a picture
My baby's gone, but I don't miss her
        G7
Like?a?swan, I don't? miss swimming
All my friends left, and?they don't miss me
Can't take it, babe
Your body talks to me
Like in a movie, babe
I let it resonate, yeah
[Refrão]
I want your time (time, time)
Don't ask me questions (questions, questions)
That you don't want (want, want)
The answers to (to, to)
I love you in the morning, so you know it's no lie
You're hidin' in the background but you wanna be found
You've got me on my back and now I've gotta think fast
You're hidin' in the background but you wanna be found
I take it easy, babe, I
I get down, it's automatic, uh
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I've come to belivin' that
That too much, time is evil
I'm making your body wait
          Dm
Like on an aeroplane
Please, baby, take me away, yeah
[Refrão]
I want your time (time, time)
Don't ask me questions (questions, questions)
That you don't want (want, want)
The answers to (to, to)
( C Dm )
[Ponte]
I kinda miss the nine to five, yeah
Do not think that you can hide
I scramble, fight just like a child
I'm still hungry, I'm still hungry
I'm still hungry, I'm still hungry
Now I'm gettin' angry, I'm still hungry
Now I'm gettin' angry, still, still hungry
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[Final] Dm G C Em G

Acordes

