

Out of the blue - 1/1

Interprété par Julian Casablancas.

Somewhere along the way, my hopefulness turned to sadness,
Somewhere along the way, my sadness turned to bitterness,
Somewhere along the way, my bitterness turned to anger,
Somewhere along the way, my anger turned to vengeance.

And the ones that I made pay were never the ones who deserved it,
And the ones who deserved it, they'll never understand it,
Yes, I know I'm goin' to hell in a purple basket,
At least I'll be in another world while you're pissin' on my casket.

How could you be so perfect for me?
Why can't you ignore the things I did before?

Somewhere along the way, exacting vengeance gave excitement,
Somewhere along the way, that excitement turned to pleasure,
Somewhere along the way, that pleasure turned to madness,
Sooner or later that kind of madness turns into pain.

And the ones that I made pay were never the ones who deserved it,
Those who helped me along the way, I smacked them as I thanked them,
Yes, I know I'm goin' to hell in a leather jacket,
At least I'll be in another world while you're pissin' on my casket.

All that I can do is sing a song of faded glory,
All you got to do is sit there, look great, and make them horny.
Together we'll sing songs and tell exaggerated stories,
About the way we feel today in the night and in the morning.

How could you be so perfect for me?
Why can't you ignore the things I did before?

Take all your fears, pretend they're all true,
Take all your plans, pretend they fell through.
But that's what it's like,
That's what it's like for most people in this world.

Rich or the poor.
Muslims or Jews.
When roles are reversed.
Opinions are, too.
That's all I'm gonna say now.
Before you come knocking on my door now.