

Ludlow St.

Julian Casablancas

F **Bb**
Everything seems to go wrong when I stop drinking

C **F**
Everything seemed to go my way last night

Bb
Everything seems so wrong to me this morning

F **C** **F**
I know things will be brighter later tonight

Bb
On Ludlow St

F
Chinatown s coming on Ludlow St

D **Bb**
Puerto Rican s are runnin on Ludlow St

Gm C **F**
Soon, musicians will haunt it on Ludlow St

D
Where Indians once hunted

Bb C
And it s hard

F
Just move along

C
While I surrendered my ego you fed yours

F **Bb**
All my fantasies died when you said yours

F **C**
I have dangled my pride to forget yours,

Bb **F**
Will my mind be at ease when you get yours?

C **Bb** **F**
We ll find out soon enough

F **Bb**
It started back in 1624

C **F**
The Lenape tribes would soon get forced from their home

Bb
Soon we ll all get pushed out as soon as I get sober

F **C** **F**
I remember why I drank it all away

On Ludlow St

(**F Bb C F Bb F C F**)

Nauseous regrets are calling me on the phone
My shoes, they seem to be my only home.
The only thing to last will be my bones.
Oh, tonight you ll hear the animals next door to you moan.

On Ludlow St.
Faces are changing on Ludlow St.
Yuppies invading on Ludlow St.
Night life is raging on Ludlow St.
History s fading.
And it s hard... to just move along.

While I surrendered my ego, you fed yours.
All my fantasies died when you said yours.
I have dangled my pride to forget yours.
Will my mind be at ease when you get yours?
We ll find out soon enough.

While they defended their ego, you fed yours.
All their fantasies died when you said yours.
They have dangled their pride to forget yours.
Will their souls be at ease when you get yours?
We ll find out soon enough.
I ll found out soon enough.