

Out Of The Blue
Julian Casablancas

(intro) **C**

C
Somewhere along the way my hopefulness turned to sadness
G
Somewhere along the way my sadness turned to bitterness
D
Somewhere along the way my bitterness turned to anger
G
Somewhere along the way my anger turned to vengeance

C
And the ones that I make pay
Are never the ones who deserve it
G
and the ones who deserve it they ll never understand it
D
Yes, I know I am going to hell in a purple basket
G
At least I will be in another world, while you re pissing on my casket

G **C Em D**
How could you be Oh
G C Em D
So perfect for me? Oh
G C Em D
Why can t you ignore Oh
G C Em D
The things I did before?

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

C
And the ones that I made pay were never ones who deserved it
G
Those who helped me along the way, I smacked them as I thanked them
D
Yes, I know I am going to hell in a leather jacket
G
At least I will be in another world, while you re pissing on my casket

C
All that I can do now is sing a song of faded glory

G
And all you got to do is sit there look great and make them horny

D
Together we will sing songs and tell exaggerated stories

G
About the way we feel today, and tonight and in the morning

G **C Em D**
How could you be Oh

G C Em D
So perfect for me? Oh

G C Em D
Why can't you ignore Oh

G C Em D
The things I did before?

D
And take all your fears

D
And pretend they're all true

D
And take all your plans

D
And pretend they fell through

D G C Em D
And that's what it's like, Oh

G C Em D
That's what it's like for most people in this world

G C Em D
The rich or the poor Oh

G C Em D
Muslims or Jews Oh

G C Em D
When roles are reversed Oh

G C Em D
Opinions are too No, oh oh

G C Em D
That's all I'm gonna say now

G C Em D
Before they come knockin' on my door now

(outro) **G C Em D G C Em D G**