

Ode to the Mets
The Strokes

Guitar 1:
e|---5--5--5--5--5--5--5--5--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--|
B|--5--5--5--5--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--4--2--2--2--2--|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
Guitar 2:
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----6--7--7--6-----6--6-----|
A|---7--9-----9--6--6--7--9-----9--7----|
E|-----9--|

F#m7 B
Up on his horse, up on his horse
E C#m
Not gonna wake up here anymore
F#m7 B
Listen one time,?it s?not the truth
E C#m
It s?just the story I tell to?you

F#m7 B7
Easy to say, easy to do
G#m C#m
But it s not easy, mainly for for you
F#m7 B7
Hope that you find it, hope that it s good
E C#m
Hope that you read the old thing that you should

F#m7 B
Cuts you some slack as he sits back
E C#m
Sizes you up, plans his attack
F#m7 B E C#m
I got it on, I got it all
F#m7 B
Waiting for me out on the street

E C#m
And now you gotta do something special for me
F#m7 B
I m gonna say what s on my mind

E C#m
Then I ll walk out, then I ll feel fine

F#m7 B
And among the years fall my [?]
E C#m
I will not show my teeth too quick
F#m7 B
I needed you there, I needed you there
E C#m
I didn t know, I didn t know...

F#m7 B
Back from the strip, he s at the door
E C#m
When he gets back, waits on his phone
F#m7 B
Innocent eyes, innocent lie
E C#m
No, it s not wrong but it s not right

F#m7 B
Innocent time out on his own
E C#m
Not gonna do that, fuck I m out of control
F#m7 B
I was just bored playing the guitar
E C#m
Learned all your tricks, wasn t too hard

F#m7 B E C#m

I m coming in
F#m7 B
And all of the loves that I can t recall
E C#m
I found out the two were not good back

E F#m7 A B
E
Old time long forgotten
F#m
The old way at the side of
A
The [?]
B
[?]
E
Old friend not forgotten
F#m A

The old way at the bottom of the ocean

B

It s not a bottle, it all falls [?]

E

F#m

Yes I see the right, at the old way at the side of

A

B

This [?] nobody do it [?] older way

E F#m7 A B x2

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