

# Alone, Together

The Strokes

No choice now, it's too late  
Let him go, he gave up  
I gave up  
Lisa says, "Take time for me"  
Dropping him down to his knees  
Ah, chest down...

Take me away  
See I've got to explain  
Things, they have changed  
In such a permanent way  
Life seems unreal  
Can we go back to your place?  
Oh, "You drink too much"  
Makes me drink just the same

People tried. Felt so right  
Giving themselves good advice  
Looking down sometimes felt nice...

He knows it's justified to kill to survive  
He then in dollars makes more dead than alive  
Let's suck more blood, let's run three hours a day  
The world is over but I don't care  
'Cause

I am with you  
Now I've got to explain  
Things, they have changed  
In such a permanent way  
Life seems unreal  
Can we go back to your place?  
"You drink too much"  
Makes me drink just the same

The first time, it happened too fast  
The second time, I thought it would last

We all like it a little different...