

# Taken for a Fool

The Strokes

Sister, it feels like just yesterday,  
Sister, don't you forget my number, on the door.  
You've got something and it's so good to see,  
Something wonderful that I could not be.  
Everybody hanging on for their lives,  
But you can't help them 'cos you don't have the time.

I know, everyone goes any damn place they like.  
I hope this goes over well, on the toxic radio. Yeah.

You get taken all the time for a fool.  
I don't know why.  
You're so gullible but I don't mind.  
That's not the problem.  
And I don't need anyone with me right now.  
Monday, Tuesday is my weekend.  
You get taken for a fool all the time.  
I don't know why.

Blame yourself for once, quit putting it on me,  
I can't help you 'cos I've seen what it means,  
It's so early I don't want to wake up.  
We're so lucky 'cos we never grew up.  
Mama, it feels like just yesterday.  
Mama, don't you forget my number?  
I don't want to be the one at the door.

I know, everyone goes any damn place they choose.  
And I hope everyone well on the toxic radio.  
A tourist in the ghetto, not afraid of anything.  
Except death and anything else that could maybe hurt the most.  
Yeah.

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I don't know why.  
You're so gullible but I don't mind.  
That's not the problem.  
And I don't need anyone with me right now.  
Monday, Tuesday is my weekend.  
You get taken all the time for a fool.  
I don't know why.  
You get taken all the time for a fool.  
I don't know why.  
I don't know why.