

The Strokes, 15 Minutes

I was all just a dream, Oh no
I wish it was real
All my pets they were there and they smiled
Take a shit - it was fine
Everybody so inviting
They got it in for me I know
It's not that I don't really love you
It's just that I don't really know
The hateful things you think you want to say
Time will turn them into jokes
Yes, it was all just a dream, oh, no
Was it real? I don't know
I hope so
Here we go! Can I play? Can I Watch?
He would like one more night in your life
I saw worlds they don't stop, they're like us.
They go fast like a sun that's been shot.
Everybody at the party
Should't worry if I'm there
Everybody at the party
Should't worry what they wear
Cause today they talk about us
And tomorrow they won't care
This whole life is it a dream? I can't tell
I got up, then I waved, then I fell
I recall, you were there with me
Overjoyed and at peace
First time around
Second took so long
Third time's the charm
Circle of the fourths
Five days to rehearse
Six to make it work
Seven notes in a scale
Eight in some countries
Nine in fancy keys
Ten years we've been friends
Eleven seconds to hell
And of course, twelve major chords.