

## The Strokes

### "In Her Prime"

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Well I lived this life and I was just seventeen  
This house was built on mamas broken dreams  
And I put it all aside  
When she looked me in the eyes  
Oh

And arrest these teachers for what they have read  
And give all your money to the living dead  
Like a call girl in her prime  
Arriving just in time  
Oh

And I am a sentimental man  
I try to reach to God with just one hand  
Rejecting offers to be with you  
Only does is to  
Get you by your side  
A new way to wave goodbye  
And i'm waiting  
My Lady

And i'm redefining what they could not deceive  
Upon their big arrival and then she don't think  
And he took them to his side, only could not wait to hide

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Well I lived this life and I was just seventeen  
This house was built on mamas broken dreams  
And I put it all aside  
When she looked me in the eyes

Whose are, not for too long did I say something wrong,  
girl?

Will I?

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