

# The Strokes

## "Razorblade"

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### "Razorblade"

Oh, the razorblade, that's what I call love,  
I bet you'd pick it up and mess around with it  
If I put it down  
It gets extremely complicated.  
Anything to forget everything.

You've got to take me out,  
At least once a week  
Whether I'm in your arms,  
Or I'm at your feet.  
I know exactly what you're thinking  
You won't say it now  
But in your heart it's loud

Oh no, my feelings are more important than yours.  
Oh, drop dead, I don't care, I won't worry.  
Let it go.

Oh, the razor blade,  
Wish it would snap this rope  
The world is in your hands  
Or it's at your throat  
At times it's not that complicated  
Anything to forget everything.

He would never talk,  
But he was not shy  
She was a street-smart girl,  
But she could not lie  
They were perfect for each other  
Say it now  
'Cause in your heart it's loud

Oh no, my feelings are more important than yours  
Oh, drop dead, I don't care, I won't worry

Hey!

Sweetheart, your feelings are more important of  
course

Of course  
Everyone that wanted  
Everything that we would take from them  
I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me

No, don't.  
Okay

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