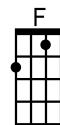
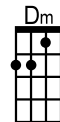
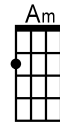


Razor Blade – The Strokes

C Am Dm F Dm

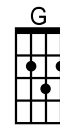
Oh the **(C)**razor blade, that's what **(Dm)**I call it
Oh bet you **(C)**pick it up and mess around with it
If I **(Dm)** put it down
It gets **(C)**extremely complicated; **(G)**anything
To fuck with everything
Got to **(C)**take me out, at least **(Dm)**once a week
Whether I'm **(C)**in your arms or I'm **(Dm)**at your feet
I know **(C)**exactly what you're thinking
You won't **(G)**say it now
Put on your hardest laugh



Oh no, **(C)**my **(Am)**feelings are more **(Dm)**important than yours
Oh, **(C)**Drop **(Am)**dead, I don't care, I won't wear **(Dm)**it.
There you go

C Am Dm F

Oh the **(C)**razor blade, wish it would **(Dm)**snap this rope
The world is **(C)**in your hand or it **(Dm)**slits your throat
Sometimes **(C)**it's not that complicated like any**(G)**thing
Or fucking everything
He would **(C)**never talk, but he **(Dm)**was not shy
She was a **(C)**street smart girl, but she **(Dm)**cut my life
They were **(C)**perfect for each other; **(G)**say it now
'Cause in your heart it's love



Oh **(C)**no, my **(Am)**feelings are more **(Dm)**important than yours
Oh, **(C)**Drop **(Am)**dead, I don't care, I won't **(Dm)**wear it.
Oh!

C Am Dm

(C)Sweetheart, your **(Am)**feelings are more **(Dm)**important, of course, of course
(C)Everyone who wanted **(Am)**everything that we would take from them
(Dm)I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know, tell me tell me tell me tell me
(F)No, **(Dm)**don't, **(C)**okay