

Ludlow St.

Julian Casablancas

Everything seems to go wrong when I stop drinking
Everything seemed to go my way last night
Everything seems so wrong to me this morning
I know things will be brighter later tonight...On Ludlow Street, Chinatown's coming
On Ludlow Street, Puerto Ricans are runnin'
On Ludlow Street, soon musicians will haunt it
On Ludlow Street, where Indians once hunted
And it's hard to just move along While I surrendered my ego you fed yours
All my fantasies died when you said yours
I have dangled my pride to forget yours
Will my mind be at ease when you get yours?
We'll find out soon enough...
It started back in 1624
The Lenape tribes would soon get forced from their home
Soon we'll all get pushed out now as soon as I get sober
I remember why I drank it all away
...On Ludlow St. Nauseous regrets are calling me on the phone
My shoes they seem to be my only home
The only thing to last will be my bones
Oh, tonight you hear the animals next door to you moan On Ludlow Street, faces are changing
On Ludlow Street, yuppies invading
On Ludlow Street, night-life is raging
On Ludlow Street, history's fading
And it's hard to just move along
While I surrendered my ego, you fed yours
All my fantasies died when you said yours
I have dangled my pride to forget yours
Will my mind be at ease when you get yours?
We'll find out soon enough While they defended their ego, you fed yours
All their fantasies died when you said yours
They have dangled their pride to forget yours
Will their souls be at ease when you get yours?
We'll find out soon enough
I'll find out soon enough

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