

# Out of the Blue

## Julian Casablancas

Somewhere along the way my hopefulness turned to sadness  
Somewhere along the way my sadness turned to bitterness  
Somewhere along the way my bitterness turned to anger  
Somewhere along the way my anger turned to vengeance And the ones that I make pay  
Are never the ones who deserve it  
and the ones who deserve it they'll never understand it  
Yes, I know I am going to hell in a purple basket  
At least I will be in another world, while you're pissing on my casket How could you be Oh  
So perfect for me? Oh  
Why can't you ignore Oh  
The things I did before? Oh  
Somewhere along the way exacting vengeance gave excitement  
Somewhere along the way that excitement turned to pleasure  
Somewhere along the way that pleasure turned to madness  
Sooner or later that kind of madness turns into pain And the ones that I made pay were never the  
ones who deserved it  
Those who helped me along the way, I smacked them as I thanked them  
Yes, I know I am going to hell in a leather jacket  
At least I will be in another world, while you're pissing on my casket All that I can do now is  
sing a song of faded glory  
And all you got to do is sit there look great and make them horny  
Together we will sing songs and tell exaggerated stories  
About the way we feel today, and tonight and in the morning How could you be Oh  
So perfect for me? Oh  
Why can't you ignore Oh  
The things I did before? Oh  
And take all your fears  
And pretend they're all true  
And take all your plans  
And pretend they fell through  
And that's what it's like, Oh  
That's what it's like for most people in this world The rich or the poor Oh  
Muslims or Jews Oh  
When roles are reversed Oh  
Opinions are too No, oh oh That's all I'm gonna say now  
Before they come knockin' on my door now

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>