

## Chances

## The Strokes

I waited for ya  
I waited for ya  
I waited on ya  
But now I don't

You didn't see it  
I didn't see it  
I didn't see it  
But now, oh, I do

I play your game  
I play your game  
Now  
I play your game  
I play your game

I take my chances alone  
Get on your horse and be gone  
I will not wait up for you anymore  
So you can ask me if something is wrong  
Will you go?  
I don't know anymore

When the night isn't ready for you  
It's a feeling I know that dogs you  
They invited a stewardess, too  
Now they want you to see it  
Here's to days he decides he's got time  
And he claims that it's not a surprise  
When he finds out the truth's on his side

I take my chances alone  
Get on your horse and be gone  
I will not wait up for you anymore  
So you can ask me if something is wrong  
Will you go?  
I don't know anymore  
I don't believe anyone  
As they crawl out of my way

Waiting for the night  
Leaving night by night  
You can see me travel  
We could be in trouble every night  
We're having a new life