

## What Ever Happened?

The Strokes

I want to be forgotten,  
and I don't want to be reminded.  
You say "please don't make this harder."  
No, I won't yet.

I wanna be beside her.  
She wanna be admired.  
You say "please don't make this harder."  
No, I won't yet.

Oh dear, is it really all true?  
Did they offend us and they want it to sound new?  
Top ten ideas for countdown shows...  
Whose culture is this and does anybody know?  
I wait and tell myself "life ain't chess,"  
But no one comes in and yes, you're alone...

You don't miss me, I know.

Oh Tennessee, what did you write?  
I come together in the middle of the night.  
Oh that's an ending that I can't write, 'cause  
I've got you to let me down.

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and I don't want to be reminded.  
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No, I won't yet.

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She wanna be admired.  
You say "please don't make this harder."  
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