

## I Used To

LCD Soundsystem

I used to dance alone of my own volition  
I used to wait all night for the rock transmissions  
So where'd you go  
You led me far away  
And let me go  
Let me go

I used to see your hands in their weird positions  
Used to like your head when you'd watch musicians  
You said we'd know  
Yeah we'd know  
But that's all wrong  
That's all gone

You made me throw my hands at my own traditions  
And then you'd have a laugh at my inhibitions  
Oh sure, we're talking tough  
Yeah, we're talking tough  
Yeah, we're talking tough  
Put on Suburban Lawns  
In prone positions

Here we go  
You led me far away  
And let me go  
I never fall away  
Here we go  
Yeah we know  
But that's all wrong  
That's all wrong

I'm still trying to wake up  
I'm still trying to wake up  
I'm still trying to wake up  
I'm so tired to wake up

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I'm so tired to wake up