

## Somebody's Calling Me

LCD Soundsystem

Somebody's calling me to be my girl  
Somebody's calling me to be my girl  
But my hands don't work; they're more like feet  
And the wake-up call, "go back to sleep"

Babe, come with me  
And I'll take you to the place I sleep  
Oh, darling, come with me  
And I'll show you the place I sleep

Somebody's phoning me to be my girl  
Somebody's phoning me to be my girl  
But the phone won't ring when I'm on the street  
And the heart won't beat when I'm half asleep

Somebody's texting me to be my girl  
Constantly texting me to be my girl  
But the text won't take away nights that creep  
And my mouth won't move when I'm in too deep

Babe, come with me  
And I'll take you to the place I sleep  
Oh, darling, come with me  
And I'll show you the place I sleep

All right

Somebody's calling me into their work  
Wrapped up and full of good inside their work  
But the car won't start when I'm half asleep  
And the kids don't cry when you're on your feet

Babe, come with me  
And I'll show you the place I sleep  
Oh, darling, come with me  
And I'll take you to the place I live  
The place I live  
The place I live  
The place I live  
The places where I live