

# Time to Get Away

LCD Soundsystem

It's time to get away  
It's time to get away from you  
It's time to get away  
It's time to get away from you

You brought a lot of money  
But me, I'll catch you tidy [Incomprehensible]  
And you, you make me sleep, I try and try  
But youre under my knee  
And I start to be sensible if you know what I mean

And so it's time to get away  
It's time to get away from you  
Im dying to get away  
Im dying to get away

And next time well talk it over  
And we can start again

For you, I caught a lot of static  
And me, I would like it automatic

Ah, what, what, what, what, what  
Did you think would happen next?  
Ah, what, what, what, what, what  
Could it ever be?

Though it's time to get away  
It's time to get away from you  
Im dying to get away  
Im dying to get away

And next time lets talk about it  
Or maybe start again

To think I used to pity you  
To think I used to pity you, its true  
To think I used to pity you  
To think I used to talk to you, its true

Next time we can talk about it  
Or even start again  
I couldnt tell you what you wanted  
You know what Im saying? I knew you were low man  
But the truth is I was shocked

Of power eyes  
Eyes never lie  
Kids, it was  
Kids never lie