

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