## **Watch the Tapes**

## **LCD Soundsystem**

Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes I get all confused when you mix up the dates

Don't gimme the pretend you come for the weekend And you stay for the week You say that you hate it but that's how you made it Just to keep it oblique

We're both high high high, high high on lemon sips We're all su-su-sucked in by parlor tricks

Oh, the people deceive you, the kids never leave 'Cuz you make them at home
You try to appease them and they show you the stick
But still you pick up the phone

But hey man, you can take it As long as they don't shove you out in the cold It's not getting better, no, it's not getting better, man It's just getting old

And ah ooh, we do what we're programmed to do Hey, we do what we're told

I never remember to carry my book
When I get on the bus
You never forget when it's your time to pay up
When they are making a fuss

We're both high high high, high high on lemon sips We're all high high high, high high on wiggling hips And ah ooh, you break up your plans for the weekend And ah ooh, you can tell them the dates But that don't mean they're letting you go Ooh go ooh

Don't gimme the pretend you come for the weekend And you stay for the year Avoid all your plans 'cuz we're making our day jobs Into a steady career

We're both high high, high high on lemon sips
We all claw claw claw, claw climb on to sinking ships
And ah ooh, avoid all the cold sideways glances
And ah ooh, celebrate, celebrate and then turn to stone

Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes
Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes
Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes
You turn 25 and now you're all out of escapes, c'mon

Hey the rock writer told me to tell you Though you're great and you're brave You still lack that which makes you a star Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes
We all get a little drunk and we act like apes