

Home

LCD Soundsystem

Home, home, home
Home, home, home
Take me home Just do it right
Make it perfect and real
Because it's everything
Though everything was never the deal So grab your things
And stumble into the night
So we can shut the door
And shut the door on terrible times, oh Yeah, do it right
And head again into space
So you can carry on and carry on
And fall all over the place This is the trick
Forget a terrible year
That we can break the laws
Until it gets weird And this is what you waited for
But under lights we're all unsure
And so tell me
What would make you feel better? As night has such a local ring
And love and rock are pickup things
And you know it, yeah, you know it
Yeah, you know, take Forget your past, this is your last chance now
And we can break the rules like nothing will last
You might forget, forget the sound of a voice
Still you should not forget, yeah, don't forget
The things that we laughed about And after rolling on the floor
And thankfully a few make sure
That you get home
And you stay home, and you better 'Cause you're afraid of what you need
Yeah, you're afraid of what you need
If you weren't, if you were
I don't know what we'd talk about Yeah, no one ever knows what you're talking about
So I guess you're already there
And no one opens up when you scream and shout
But it's time to make a couple things clear If you're afraid of what you need
If you're afraid of what you need
Look around you, you're surrounded
It won't get any better until the night

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