

# Watch The Tapes

## Lcd Soundsystem

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

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 keep it oblique  
We're both high high high, high high on lemon sips  
We're all suh-suh-suh sucked-in-by parlour 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  
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 it's your time to collect  
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  
Ah ooh! you break off your plans for the weekend  
And ah oh! you can tell them the dates  
But that don't mean they're letting you go

Don't gimme the pretend you come for the weekend  
And you stay for the year  
Avoid all the plans cuz we're making our day jobs  
Into a steady career  
We're both high high high, high high on lemon sips  
We all claw claw claw, cli-climb-on to sinking ships  
And ah ooh! avoid all the cold sideways glances  
And ah ooh! celebrate! celebrate! celebrate!

And then turn to stone

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 then we act like apes  
Ow!

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