tonite

LCD Soundsystem

Everybody's singing the same song
It goes: tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
I never realized these artists thought so much about dyingBut truth be told we all have the same end
Could make you cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
But I'm telling you
This is the best news you're getting all weekOh sure it's ruling the airwaves
What remains of the airwaves
And we're frankly thankful for the market psychology you're hipping us toAnd all the hits are saying the same thing
There's only tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
And life is finite
But shit, it feels like forever
It feels like forever
Oh, is everybody feeling the same stuff?
We're all wild
Except for you
And you know who you are
This is a love songAnd you're getting older
I promise you this, you're getting older
And there's improvements unless
You're such a winner
That the future's a nightmare
And there's nothing I can do
Nothing anyone can do about thisAnd oh oh, I'm offering you a chance to get even
But oh oh, you know very well the dialect of negation
Sure enemies haunt you with spit and derision
But friends are the ones who can put you in an exile
But that's not right
And you're too sharp to be used
Or you're too shocked from being used
By these bullying children of the fabulous
Raffling off limited edition shoesAnd what's it you do again?
Oh, I'm a reminder
The hobbled veteran of the disk shop inquisition
Set to parry the cocksure of men's sick filth
With my own late era middle-aged ramblings
Every lover favors the same things
It's all: touch me, touch me, touch me, touch me, touch me tonight
We maybe realize what it is we need before we dieAnd luck is always better than skill at things

We're flying blind
Oh good gracious
I sound like my momBut out of the little rooms and onto the streets
You've lost your internet and we've lost our memory
We had a paper trail that led to our secrets
But embarrassing pictures have now all been deleted
By versions of selves that we thought were the best ones
'Till versions of versions of others repeating
Come laughing at everything we thought was important
While still making mistakes that you thought you had learned from
And reasonable people know better than you
That cost in the long run but they don't know the short game
And terrible people know better than you
They're used and abused of the once so dear listener
So you will be badgered and taunted and told that
You're missing a party that you'll never get over
You hate the idea that you're wasting your youth
That you stood in the background, oh, until you got older
But that's all lies
That's all liesIt's gonna have to be good enough
I can't do this anymore, my brain won't work
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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