

Pow Pow (London Session)

LCD Soundsystem

From this position I will relax
From this position I can see the whole place
From this position, oh, oh, just relax
From this my position I make some stand
I make my peace with the manAnd it goes pow, pow, pow, pow, pow
Pow, pow, pow, pow
It goes pow, pow, pow, pow, pow
Pow, pow, pow, powFrom this position I can see both of them
From this position I totally get how the decision was reached
From this position I can say serious or cop out or hard to define
From this position, from this position
It's a kind of like eating myself to deathYou on the outside and me on the inside
There's advantages to both, advantages to both
And me being uptight and you being alright
There's advantages to each, advantages, advantagesFrom this perspective, from this position
I have a good grip on both of them because I have stayed home
And have learned a little more about my neighborhood
Which is important, you know, there's a lot of good places to eatAnd so it goes pow, pow, pow, pow
Pow, pow, pow, pow
Pow, pow, pow, pow, powSo it's pow, pow, pow, pow, pow
Pow, pow, pow
It goes pow, pow, pow, pow, pow
Pow, pow, pow, powWith you on the keystroke and me in the gang blank
There's advantages to both, advantages to both
And you have been alright and I have been filmed being ridiculous
Oh, eat it, Michael Musto, you're no Bruce ValanceNow I have been untied and you are all cross-eyed
There's advantages to each, advantages to each
And I'm coming back, coming back, coming back
Until there's nothing left in the well, is that what they call it, the well?I'm paralyzed and looking through you
But if nothing's right, we try anyway
As we compromised an arrogant person
I'm amazed at my decision to blameOn this occasion there are a couple of things we know
That we learned from fact magazine
One, the king wears a king hat and lives in a king house
Two, your time will come but tonight is our night
So you should give us all of your drugs
Three, we have a black president and you do not, so shut upBecause you don't know shit about where I'm from
That you didn't get from your TV

So times have been tough and times have been tough
You have been put down, washed up, erased outBut honestly and be honest with yourself

How much time do you waste?

How much time do you blow every day?And so it's pow, pow, pow, pow, pow

Pow, pow, pow, pow

Oh, pow, pow, pow, pow

Pow, pow, pow, powSo pow, pow, pow, pow

Pow, pow, pow, pow

Pow, pow, pow, pow

Pow, pow, powThe return of the police

The return of the policeWith you on the inside and me on the outside

There's advantages to both, advantages to both

With me being wired and you being tired

There's advantages to each, advantages, advantagesFrom this position I feel affinity for the both of them

Which is confusing

But honestly I should be careful because otherwise, I'm being

I'm being, you know, what's it called? Oh, fuck itReclining, I'm getting used to it like kissing under a bridge

It's an entirely new discovery, discovery, discovery, discovery

Discovery, discovery, discovery, discoveryAnd then a couple of weeks at home

And then a couple of weeks away

And then home and away, again

To use up your desire for discovery, discovery

Discovery, discovery, discovery, discoveryFor an instant you could have pushed through

But it's a plagiarized regret anyway

But what you want for now is someone to feel you

And it's the thing you like is threatening to stayAll this time

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]

[Incomprehensible]The return of the police

Songwriters

Pope, Tyler / Murphy, James Jeremiah / Mahoney, Patrick / Whang, NancyPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>