Someone Great

LCD Soundsystem

I wish that we could talk about it

But there, that's the problem

With someone new I could have started

Too late, for beginnings

The little things that made me nervous

Are gone, in a moment

I miss the way we used to argue

Locked, in your basementI wake up and the phone is ringing

Surprised, as it's early

And that should be the perfect warning

That something's, a problem

To tell the truth I saw it coming

The way, you were breathing

But nothing can prepare you for it

The voice, on the other, endThe worst is all the lovely weather

I'm sad, it's not raining

The coffee isn't even bitter

Because, what's the difference?

There's all the work that needs to be done

It's late, for revision

There's all the time and all the planning

And songs, to be finishedAnd it keeps coming

And it keeps coming

And it keeps coming

Till the day it stops

Till the day it stops

Till the day it stops

And it keeps coming

Till the day it stops I wish that we could talk about it

But there, that's the problem

With someone new I could have started

Too late, for beginnings

You're smaller than my wife imagined

Surprised, you were human There shouldn't be this ring of silence But what, are the options? When someone great is gone

When someone great is goneWe're safe, for the moment

Saved

For the moment

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