Home

LCD Soundsystem

Home, home, home

Home, home, home

Take me homeJust do it right

Make it perfect and real

Because it's everything

Though everything was never the dealSo grab your things

And stumble into the night

So we can shut the door

And shut the door on terrible times, ohYeah, do it right

And head again into space

So you can carry on and carry on

And fall all over the placeThis is the trick

Forget a terrible year

That we can break the laws

Until it gets weirdAnd 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, takeForget 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 aboutAnd 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 clearIf 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/