

# black screen

## LCD Soundsystem

You couldn't make our wedding day  
Too sick to travel  
You fell between a friend  
And a father I owe you dinner, man  
I owe you something  
You talk to me  
Like I was inside  
We were just waking up  
For a hard  
Interrupt I meant to get to you  
On the turning  
Things sneak up on me  
Like a landslide comes  
Been saving email trails  
Kept together  
I read them back sometimes  
To remember  
The time I wrote to you  
From the island  
Your quick replies  
Made me hide  
That I had fear in the room  
So I stopped turning up  
My hands kept pushing down  
In my pockets  
I'm bad with people things  
But I should have tried more  
Been watching images  
From the station  
Earth one from satellites  
All streaming  
Feels slow at seventeen thousand miles an hour  
You could be anywhere  
On the black screen  
On the black screen  
On the black screen  
On the black screen  
On the black screen You could be anywhere  
On the black screen

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>