black screen

LCD Soundsystem

You couldn't make our wedding day
Too sick to travel
You fell between a friend
And a fatherI owe you dinner, man
I owe you something
You talk to me
Like I was inside
We were just waking up
For a hard
InterruptI 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 screenYou could be anywhere
On the black screen

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/