

Time to Get Away (Gucci Soundsystem remix)

LCD Soundsystem

Its time to get away, its time to get away from you
Its time to get away, its time to get away from you
 You brought a lot of money
 But me, I got a tiny tummy
 And you, you make me sleep
 I try and try
 But you're under my knee
 And I start to be sensible (if you know what I mean)
 And so its time to get away, Its time to get away from you
I'm dying to get away, I'm dying to get awayNext time we'll talk it over
 And we can start again
 For you, I caught a lot of static
 And me, I would like it automatic
Ah-what what what what did you think would happen next?
 Ah-what what what what could it ever be?
Though its time to get away, its time to get away from you
I'm dying to get away, I'm dying to get away
 Next time let's talk about it
And maybe start againTo think I used to pity you
 To think I used to pity you, it's true
 To think I used to pity you
To think I used to talk to you, it's trueNext time we can talk about it
 Or even start again
 I couldn't tell you what you wanted
(You know what I'm saying?) I knew you were low man,
 But the truth is I was shocked
 (Of) power eyes, eyes never lie
 Kids, Kids never lie.

Songwriters

Murphy, James JeremiahPublished by

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