

# Time to Get Away (Gucci Soundystem 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 away  
Next 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 what did you think would happen next?  
Ah-what 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 again  
To 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 true  
Next 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

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