Watch the Tapes

LCD Soundsystem

Read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes i get all confused when you mix up the dates... woah!don't gimme the pretend you come for the weekend and you stay for the week you say that you hate it but that's how you made it just keep it oblique we're both high high high high on lemon sips we're all suh-suh-suh sucked-in-by parlour tricksoh the people deceive you the kids never leave cuz you make them at home you try to appease them and they show you the stick but still you pick up the phone but hey man, you can take it as long as they don't shove you out in the cold it's not getting better, no it's not getting better, man it's just getting old ah ooh! we do what we're programmed to do-hey we do what we're told i never remember to carry my book when i get on the bus you never forget it's your time to collect when they are making a fuss we're both high high high high on lemon sips we're all high high high, high high on wiggling hips ah ooh! you break off your plans for the weekend

but that don't mean they're letting you godon't gimme the pretend you come for the weekend and you stay for the year

and ah oh! you can tell them the dates

avoid all the plans cuz we're making our day jobs into a steady career

we're both high high high, high high on lemon sips we all claw claw claw, cli-climb-on to sinking ships and ah ooh! avoid all the cold sideways glances and ah ooh! celebrate! celebrate! celebrate! and then turn to stone

read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes you turn 25 and now you're all out of escapes c'monhey the rock writer told me to tell you:

"though you're great and you're brave you still lack that which makes you a star."

read all the pamphlets and watch the tapes we all get a little drunk and then we act like apes

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/