

## Dance Yrself Clean

LCD Soundsystem

Walking up to me, expecting, walking up to me  
Expecting words, it happens all the time  
Present company, accept it, present company  
Except the worst, it happens every night

Ah, present company, excluded every time  
Ah, present company, the best that you can find

Talking like a jerk, except you are an actual jerk  
And living proof that sometimes friends are mean  
Present company, expect it, present company  
Just laugh it off, it's better than it seems

Ah, present company, excluded in every way  
Ah, present company, makes me wanna stay

Killing it with close inspection  
Killing it can only make it worse  
It sort of makes it breed  
Present company accepting  
Presently we all expect the worst  
Works just like a need

Ah, present company, excluded in the night  
Ah, present company, included in the fight

Ah, ah, ah, ah

Don't you want me to wake up?  
Then give me just a bit of your time  
Arguments are made from make outs  
So give it just a little more time

We've got to bring our results  
I wanna play it 'til the time comes  
But there's a string of divorces  
You go and throw your little hands up, okay, oh  
I miss the way, oh

I miss the way the night comes  
With friends who always make it feel good  
This basement has a cold glow  
Though it's better than a bunch of others

So go and dance yourself clean  
Go and dance yourself clean, yeah  
You're throwing marks into pieces  
Baby, they're arguments, the pieces

It's your show, it's your show  
It's your show, it's your show  
It's your show

Work a little bit, girl

Every night's a different story  
It's a thirty car pile-up with you

Everybody's getting younger  
It's the end of an era, it's true

And you go  
Stop, stop, stop, stop  
Stop, stop, stop

Break me into bigger pieces  
So tell me he's home with you  
Wait until the weekend  
And we can make our bad dreams come true

And it's a go, yeah, it's a go  
And if we wait until the weekend  
We can miss the best thing to do  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Go and dance yourself clean, oh  
Go and dance yourself clean, yeah  
And you're (incomprehensible) into pieces  
Maybe they're arguments the pieces, oh

We should try a little harder  
In the tedious march of the few  
Every day's a different warning  
There's a part of me hoping, it's true