

## Someone Great

LCD Soundsystem

I wish that we could talk about it  
But there, that's the problem  
With someone new I could have started  
Too late, for beginnings  
The little things that made me nervous  
Are gone, in a moment  
I miss the way we used to argue  
Locked, in your basement

I wake up and the phone is ringing  
Surprised, as it's early  
And that should be the perfect warning  
That something's, a problem  
To tell the truth I saw it coming  
The way, you were breathing  
But nothing can prepare you for it  
The voice, on the other, end

The worst is all the lovely weather  
I'm sad, it's not raining  
The coffee isn't even bitter  
Because, what's the difference?  
There's all the work that needs to be done  
It's late, for revision  
There's all the time and all the planning  
And songs, to be finished

And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
Till the day it stops  
Till the day it stops  
Till the day it stops  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
And it keeps coming  
Till the day it stops

I wish that we could talk about it  
But there, that's the problem  
With someone new I could have started  
Too late, for beginnings  
You're smaller than my wife imagined  
Surprised, you were human  
There shouldn't be this ring of silence  
But what, are the options?

When someone great is gone  
When someone great is gone  
When someone great is gone  
When someone great is gone  
When someone great is gone  
When someone great is gone

When someone great is gone  
When someone great is gone

We're safe, for the moment  
Saved  
For the moment