LCD Soundsystem, Someone Great

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 very 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 your 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

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I wish that we could talk about it But there, that's the problem With someone new I couldn't start it Too late for beginnings

You're smaller than my wife imagined Surprised you were human There shouldn't be this reign of silence But what are the options? When someone great is gone When someone great is gone

We're safe for the moment Saved for the moment