

You wanted a hit - But maybe we don't do hits
I try and try - It ends up feeling kind of wrong
You wanted it tough - But is it ever tough enough
No, nothing's ever tough enough
Until we hit the road [Intro] (x2)
Yeah, you wanted it lush Fm-C# Bbm Fm Fm
But honestly, you must hush
No, honestly, you know too much [Riff] (x32)
So leave us, leave us on our own Fm-C# Bbm
And so you wanted a hit
Well, this is how we do hits [Instru] C# Bbm
You wanted a hit (x8) Fm Fm
But that's not what we do [Instru] (x2)

You wanted it real - But can you tell me what's real
There's lights and sounds and stories
Music's just a part
Yeah, you wanted the truth
And then you said you want proof
I guess you're used to liars - Saying what they want

((And/No) (we won't be your babies anymore x2) [Cho-
We (won't/can't) be your babies rus]
'til you take us home x2)
[Instru] (x2)

Yeah, you wanted it smart
((But/No) honestly, (I'm not/we're never) smart x2)
We fake it, fake it all the time
Yeah, you wanted the time - But maybe I can't do time
Oh, we both know that's an awful line
But it doesn't make it wrong
You wanted it right - No out of mine and out of sight
No dirty bus and early flight
No seven days and forty nights
Yeah, you wanted a hit
But tell me, where's the point in it
You wanted a hit
But that's not what we do [Chorus] (x4) [Intro] (x8)

You Wanted a Hit
LCD Soundsystem