

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 Bbm-F# D#m Bbm Bbm  
But honestly, you must hush  
No, honestly, you know too much [Riff] (x32)  
So leave us, leave us on our own Bbm-F# D#m  
And so you wanted a hit  
Well, this is how we do hits [Instru] F# D#m  
You wanted a hit (x8) Bbm Bbm  
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