

Hot Chip, Colours

Colours are what keep me alive
Colours are one to hold in my head
Colours are where my old makes new
Colours are where my brain finds glue

Bursts are where I find a fix
Bursts are made to colour me rich
Bursts are blocks, Stickle Bricks
Bursts are colour till I'm sick

I only wanted for to see
There's nothing in this heart but me
Everything you want is not free

I'm everything a girl could need
There's nothing in this heart but me
If everything you want is free