Hot Chip, Crap Kraft Dinner

All the people I love are here

All the people that I love can't hear All the people I love are drunk

All the people that I love are here

All the people I love are here

All the people that I love come here

All the people I love are drunk

All the people that I think I am are drunk

All you have left is one Kraft dinner that I brought back for you last summer

All you have left is one reminder of the time we spent when I was blind

All you can taste is that one Kraft dinner that I prepared when your chances were slimmer

All you can hear is my refusal 'cause I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser

All you can hear is my refusal 'cause I haven't got the time for a jack-your-body loser

All you can hear is my refusal 'cause I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser

All you can hear is my refusal 'cause I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser

No more space or time For last supper baby, baby Even if you prepare nice And for... I have not got the time