

Hot Chip, From Drummer To Driver

I was stunned by your revelations
And then I forgot them
All that I have got left
Is a shining highway
Away from the memories
Left scattered in my way

Remind me what you said
There's nothing on my mind
I've lost my concentration
But only because I am found
If I lose my sense of rhythm
Will you help me to make a new sound

I've got nothing left of meaning
Something is leaving every single evening
Now there's nothing left of comfort
Now there's just a blanket with nothing left wrapped in it

I've got an M-16
I've got an M-16 in my house