

Hot Chip, I Thought You Said

I am alone just like you
But soon I will be aloner
Your face it seems softer when it's drunk
And mine more happy but harder

We are alone just like one another
But soon I hope, I hope to discover
Your face it seems so far from me now
But I will travel on alone, I guess

I thought you said you were alone today
I'm sick, I'm sick and you wouldn't even know it