

Hot Chip, Ready For The Floor

Do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it, do it now
Say it, say it, say it, say it, say it, say it, say it now

Instead of carving up the wall
Why don't you open up with talk
I am ready, I am ready for a fall

Instead of carving up the wall
Why don't you open up with talk
We are ready, we are ready for the floor

I can't hear your voice, do I have a choice
I'm hoping with chance, you might take this dance
I can't hear your voice, do I have a choice
(You're sinking below, I'm using my force)
I'm hoping with chance, you might take this dance

You're my number one guy