

# Hot Chip, Touch Too Much

When you said, "It's a touch too much", I knew, I knew  
That I'd be walking home again

I lift my head and it falls again  
I take a step and I fall, I never asked for much  
Watch my hand in a shaking love  
And it is always thus I never asked for much

When you said, "It's a touch too much", I knew, I knew  
That I'd be walking home again

If I said enough's enough you'd know  
I'd call on your brother, he would show  
It'd be on his face, I would not stare  
But beyond our best attempts we'd care

It was a really long time ago when you were a friend of mine  
And I would really like you to know, it would help to ease my mind  
I would hold you up again if you ask me

When you said, "It's a touch too much", I knew, I knew  
That I'd be walking home again