

# Hot Chip, We're Looking For A Lot Of Love

This town's been raining for too long  
For me to find my way to you  
You see me everywhere, I see you in my boots  
And in my hair and in my pair  
For you is such that we could never find another way to be

Every time that we walk the streets  
I try my best to keep up with the beat  
You're everything that I never could keep  
I hear the sound and it starts to repeat

It's there in everywhere that we could meet  
And even when we're out of sorts  
We carry you, I always talk so  
Just a sport to move toward

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Underneath the bodhi tree  
That is where she brought me  
That is where she bound me  
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