

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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