Ladytron, Light & Magic

The kids are freed, now all they need is a gift from their mum and dad They heard the tones, of Spanish phones stranded in the sand.

You left on the lights, is there somebody home You left on the lights, is there somebody home Left on the lights, is there somebody home, light and magic

You cut your hair and made a friend, now they're falling into you This is the closest that you will get to them, how do you do?

You left on the lights, is there somebody home Switched off your voicemail and left it alone Left on the lights, is there somebody home, light and magic

Then lost some time in someone's line, might just've caught the show This is not real, but it will deal with this thing between tonight and tomorrow...

By the beach in a one-storey building, you're lucky if the light's not out But, baby, now you look like a Xerox of yourself.

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