

Ladytron, Startup Chime

School holiday that she could do without,
A weekend break that slept in late.
A beach resort under a year of rain,
This is where it has to start.
When the AC hum inside your sleepy head,
Drowns the startup chime inside your heart,
Technology is there to cure yourself,
This is where it has to start
Unfamiliar brand falls from an empty shelf,
Without sounding an alarm,
The test results tell you nothing at all,
This is where it has to start.
When the AC hum inside your sleepy head,
Drowns the startup chime inside your heart,
Technology is there to cure yourself,
this is where it has to start.
The Northern Lights are just a band for hire,
Playing class reunions without end.
The test results tell you nothing at all....
Technology is there to cure yourself....
A dusty cartridge from the VCs is on the way to see old friends,
This is where it has to start.