The Chemical Brothers, Hold Tight London

So do, i warn you, I say things and died, i hold you, Out of inner spirit, it's all right It is you and me in our night,

You're a ghost in the doorway, I can see through, but I hold tight, Ill just stay on holding until it hurts, I just want you to know your lovely,

You're a ghost in the doorway, I can see through, but I hold tight, Ill just stay on holding until it hurts, I just want you to know your lovely,

Dont worry, nothing can go wrong, (nothing!!)