

Imogen Heap, Hide And Seek

Where are we?
What the hell is going on?
The dust has only just begun to form
Crop circles in the carpet
Sinking feeling

Spin me 'round again
And rub my eyes
This can't be happening
When busy streets amess with people
Would stop to hold their heads heavy

Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines
All those years
They were here first

Oily marks appear on walls
Where pleasure moments hung before
The takeover
The sweeping insensitivity of this
Still life

Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines (oh, you won't catch me around here)
Blood and tears
They were here first

Mmm whatd'ya say?
Mmm that you only meant well? Well, of course you did
Mmm whatd'ya say?
Mmm that it's all for the best? Of course it is
Mmm whatd'ya say?
Mmm that it's just what we need? You decided this
whatd'ya say?
Mmm what did she say?

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mid-sweet talk newspaper word cut-outs (paper word cut outs)
Speak no feeling, no I don't believe you (I don't believe you)
You don't care a bit
You don't care a bit

(Hide and Seek) Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mid-sweet talk newspaper word cut-outs
(Hide and Seek) Speak no feeling no I don't believe you
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit (You don't care a bit)
(Hide and Seek) No, no, you don't care a bit
Uh, uh, you don't care a bit
(Hide and Seek) Mm, mm, you don't care a bit
You don't care a bit
You don't care a bit