

## Replacements (Extended Version)

Chromeo

Growing up, I would refuse to admit I might've had a type  
But every new encounter would never quite amount to my appetite  
And now I don't know how I should go about it  
I don't think that I can pretend  
That something about you won't keep me wanting 'til the very end  
Very end

Time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
Time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
And now I'm just so confused  
I feel lost watching the news  
I've been running out of juice  
I don't want to have to choose

Settle for less, I just can't find a woman to compare to you  
It's been seven years, and you're still the one I feel I belong to  
Tried so hard to get you out of my head  
Oh, I wish you had a sister instead  
I keep searching in my dreams to find a substitute

Time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
Time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
And now I'm just so confused  
I feel lost watching the news  
I've been running out of juice  
I don't want to have to choose

And I'm losing my mind 'cause I feel I've been trying  
Trying for so long, trying for so long, whoa  
And I'm running out of time 'cause I feel we've been trying  
We've been trying for so long, trying for so long, whoa

Time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
Time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
And time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
And time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you

(And it's time to move on)  
Time again I find replacements, but they still feel like you  
(And it's time to move on)  
Time again I find replacements  
(And if they're someone new) but they still feel like you  
(And it's time to move on)