

A Glue Too Thick

Hot Chip

I hate to say it, I don't know what to say

If I'm in a glue too thick
To pull myself up out of it
I'd crawl in the hot box
Begin the playing with my rocks
If I'm in a glue too thick
To pull myself up out of it
I'd crawl in the hot box
Begin the playing with my

I hate to say it, I don't know what to say
I hate everything you've thrown my way
And when I'm trying to make my escape
I hate the movements on your face
I hate to say it, I don't know what to say
I hate everything you've thrown my way
And when I'm trying to make my escape
I hate the movements on your face

If I'm in a pool too deep
To swim myself out of my sleep
I fall under attack
Begin the floating on my back
I'm in a pool too deep
To swim myself out of my sleep
I fall under attack
Begin the floating on my back

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