

# Guilty

Hot Chip

Coupable quand tu rêves  
Innocent au réveil  
Une ligne, hier, traversée  
Cherchant le faux et le réel

Why is there no stop sign  
When I start to implode?  
When you see a finish line  
Does it end up your nose?

How could you just leave your mind  
In search of another place?  
I can read your star sign  
But I can't read your face

Every word is making you smart  
And the hurt's on the page  
Maybe you're just losing your trust  
'Cause your mind's rearranged

And now you're

Guilty when you dream  
Innocent when you wake  
Yesterday crossed a line  
Chasing real versus fake  
Guilty when you dream  
Innocent when you wake  
Yesterday crossed a line  
Chasing real versus fake

Why is there no closure?  
Are you now stuck in a loop?  
Examining exposures  
Can't you just shake 'em loose?

Help me find a moment  
That we both want to share  
Never has the light source  
Shone so bright on one who's not there

Every word is making you smart  
And the hurt's on the page  
Maybe you're just losing your trust  
'Cause your mind is deranged

And now you're

Guilty when you dream  
Innocent when you wake  
Yesterday crossed a line  
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Guilty when you dream  
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Innocent au réveil  
Une ligne, hier, traversée  
Cherchant le faux et le réel

In all this dreaming there is rhythm and logic  
But if there's meaning, by the morning you forgot it  
In all this dreaming there is rhythm and logic  
But if there's meaning, by the morning you forgot it  
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In all this dreaming there is rhythm and logic  
But if there's meaning, by the morning you forgot it