

Move With Me

Hot Chip

Move with me, move with me, move with me
Still moving towards me
Move with me, move with me, move with me
Still it's moving to me

When I finish here, I'm heading for the furthest near-
away place
Travel long-distance baby, leave myself without a tail to chase
Going where our friend goes, where our eyes will not relent
Just to see if he is still alive, or if his travelling days are
spent

Working asleep, staying under
We must work, we must plunder
Make your mark, move your brother
Walking asleep, staying under
You must work, you must suffer
Make your mark, move your brother

Move with me, move with me, move with me
Still moving towards me
Move with me, move with me, move with me
Still it's moving to me

When I started here I didn't know the shape this needle would m
ake
Travel so quickly lately, leaving nothing but mistakes in my wa
ke
Going where there's no hope of any sign of real or fake
Fix our self the same gaze, and open up while hard to break

Working asleep, staying under
We must work, we must plunder
Make your mark, move your brother
Walking asleep, staying under
You must work, you must suffer
Make your mark, move a brother