

Nothing's Changed

Hot Chip

Nothing's changed in over eighteen years
Troubadour sings through a veil of tears
Waiting for a room to fill with friends
Nothing like the message that never sends

Stops where it starts
Starts where it ends
Fallin' apart
Falling with friends
Stops where it starts
Starts where it's falling from
Falling apart
Falling with friends
Words never mend

Falling like a bomb on deafened ears
TV screens survey a trail of fears
Waiting for an end to come in sight
Like a Doppler shift wailin' through the night

Stops where it starts
Starts where it ends
Fallin' apart
Falling with friends
Stops where it starts
Starts where it's falling from
Fallin' apart
Fallin' with friends
Words never mend

Nothing's new in over thirty years
Maybe I can learn to change the gears
Forming like a melody on ice
Waiting for the world to name its vice

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Falling with friends
Stops where it starts
Starts where it's falling from
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