

Why Does My Mind

Hot Chip

Why does my mind fill all my time
With lust and blues?
It's true

Why can't my mind keep things in line
So we can trust in me
And I you?
Oh oh
It's true

Can you hear me
Is there something coming on
Inside this spirit or nowhere near it?
Can you hear me
Is there something coming on
Inside this spirit or nowhere near it?

What were you stood in waiting for?
I heard you scratched your name
At the door
With no reply caught in your eye
And I have lived through this before
Oh oh, before

And it says here we could meet forever more
And it says here we could meet forever more
And it says here we could meet forever more

Why does my mind fill all my time
With lust and blues
For you, oh oh oh oh