

Hide and Seek

Imogen Heap

Where are we?
What the hell is going on?
The dust has only just begun to form
Crop circles in the carpet
Sinking, feeling

Spin me around again
And rub my eyes
This can't be happening

When busy streets
A mess with people
Would stop to hold
Their heads heavy

Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines
All those years
They were here first

Oily marks appear on walls
Where pleasure moments hung
Before the takeover
The sweeping insensitivity
Of this still life

Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines
(You won't catch me around here)
Blood and tears
They were here first

Mmm, what'd you say?
Mmm, that you only meant well?
Well, of course you did
Mmm, what'd you say?
Mmm, that it's all for the best?
Of course it is

Hmm, what'd you say?
Hmm, that it's just what we need
You decided this
What'd you say?
Hmm, what did she say?

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs
(Paper word cut-outs)
Speak no feeling, no I don't believe you
(I don't believe you)
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs
(Hide and seek)
Speak no feeling, no I don't believe you
You don't care a bit, you don't care

You don't care a bit

(Hide and seek)

Oh no, you don't care a bit

Oh no, you don't care a bit

(Hide and seek)

Oh no, you don't care a bit

You don't care a bit

You don't care a bit