

# Hold Tight London

The Chemical Brothers

So why do I warn you?  
I see things when I hold you  
But I've whispered, "It's alright"  
It was you and me and a long night

You're a ghost in the doorway  
I can see through and I hold tight  
Understand holding until it hurts  
I just want you here and you're lovely

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Don't worry, nothing can go wrong  
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