

## From Drummer To Driver

Hot Chip

I was stunned by your revelations  
And then I forgot them  
All that I have got left  
Is a shining highway  
Away from the memories  
Left scattered in my way

Remind me what you said  
There's nothing on my mind  
I've lost my concentration  
But only because I am found  
If I lose my sense of rhythm  
Will you help me to make a new sound

I've got nothing left of meaning  
Something is leaving every single evening  
Now there's nothing left of comfort  
Now there's just a blanket with nothing left wrapped in it

I've got an M-16  
I've got an M-16 in my house