

## (Just Like We) Breakdown

Hot Chip

Come around and around just like we breakdown  
With a fist and a fall we meet with the floor  
On the ropes in the oak of making once more  
All in the name of what we're not sure  
[X2]

Lay down in our beds, it's caught in our heads  
There's a room full of notes that build to a dread  
Is there room to ignore what we are here for  
Turn on the lights and open the door.

Ring on your finger, a block on your heart  
Hold on my friend, the end is a start  
[X2]

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