

(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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