

# One One One

Hot Chip

Oh, I went up straight  
Oh, I went upstate  
Where I heard about a boy  
A boy

Calm and tranquil now  
And we engineer  
Something open wide  
Some place people hide  
I stare

Makes me dream sometimes  
Makes me dream sometimes  
I dream  
I stare  
I stare

And when your summer ends  
When you're on your last legs  
That time can't mend  
Will you still bring or fake a smile?  
Will we grant you the mercy and the love you require?  
These are the things that I must abide

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