

Out at the Pictures

Hot Chip

This towns been raining
Far too long
For me to find
My way to you
You see me everywhere
I see you in my boots
And in my hair
And in my pen
For you it's such
That we could
Never find
Another way to be

[Chorus:]
Every time
That we walk the streets
I try my best
To keep up with the beat
You're everything
That i never could keep
I hear the sound
And it starts to repeat

Woah, woah, oh, oh (4x)

It's there and everywhere
That we could be
And even when we're
Out of sorts
We carry you
I always taught
So just a sport
To work towards

(Woah, woah, oh, oh)
Every time
That we walk the streets
(Woah, woah, oh, oh)
I try my best
To keep up with the beat
(Woah, woah, oh, oh)
You're everything
That i never could keep
(Woah, woah, oh, oh)
I hear the sound
And it starts to repeat

Woah woah oh, oh (4x)

(2x):
Underneath
The burning tree
That is where
She bought me
That is where
She bound me
Nobody found me