

# Hide and Seek

Imogen Heap

Where are we?  
What the hell is going on?  
The dust has only just begun to form  
Crop circles in the carpet  
Sinking, feeling

Spin me around again  
And rub my eyes  
This can't be happening

When busy streets  
A mess with people  
Would stop to hold  
Their heads heavy

Hide and seek  
Trains and sewing machines  
All those years  
They were here first

Oily marks appear on walls  
Where pleasure moments hung  
Before the takeover  
The sweeping insensitivity  
Of this still life

Hide and seek  
Trains and sewing machines  
(You won't catch me around here)  
Blood and tears  
They were here first

Mmm, what'd you say?  
Mmm, that you only meant well?  
Well, of course you did  
Mmm, what'd you say?  
Mmm, that it's all for the best?  
Of course it is

Hmm, what'd you say?  
Hmm, that it's just what we need  
You decided this  
What'd you say?  
Hmm, what did she say?

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth  
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs  
(Paper word cut-outs)  
Speak no feeling, no I don't believe you  
(I don't believe you)  
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth  
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs  
(Hide and seek)  
Speak no feeling, no I don't believe you  
You don't care a bit, you don't care

You don't care a bit

(Hide and seek)

Oh no, you don't care a bit

Oh no, you don't care a bit

(Hide and seek)

Oh no, you don't care a bit

You don't care a bit

You don't care a bit