

Hot Chip, Look After Me

Look after me and I'll look after you
That's something we both forgot to do

I find it hard to see your face, day to day today
Cannot remember it well enough, or in detail such that I see it in my head
When I am with you it's familiar and beautiful and I know it as if laughing
As light comes in I know it better then see it less clear again

As if I'm squinting I see you are so far from me
As if by miracle I see your room, I see us three
But words and music, these images, they come back to me
Crystal clear in my head, but it's behind a screen

Every time I see your face I break down and cry
I see it in your family as they walk on by

Come back to me and I'll come back to you
That's something we both will always do