

Hot Chip, One One One

Oh I went astray, oh I went upstate
Where I heard about a boy, a boy
Calm and tranquil now, and we engineered
Something open wide, someplace people hide from stares
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 that you require
These are the things that I must abide