

# 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