The Chemical Brothers, Hold Tight London

So why do I warn you? I see things when I hold you, But I've whispered it's all right It was you and me and a long night

You're a ghost in the doorway I can see through But I hold tight Understand holding till it hurts I just want you here and you're lovely

You're a ghost in the doorway I can see through But I hold tight Understand holding until it hurts I just want you here and you're lovely

Don't worry, nothing can go wrong Don't worry, nothing can go wrong Don't worry, nothing can go wrong Don't worry, nothing can go wrong