Hot Chip
"Keep Fallin'"

Nothin's new forever, can't you see I'm just a sucker?
I'm like Stevie Wonder, but I can see things
Me and Ulysses, we like Gene and Dean Ween
We're like brothers making records who can't play things

When the prog hits ya, if you're feeling proggy
Let it get ya in the places most others can't reach you
'Cause nothin's new forever all they suckers undercover, it's like only
Stevie Wonder sees the same things

I'm a rollin' a rock up a steep-steep hill
When I reach the it comes right back down
I meet Sisyphus when I hit the top
And we stroll back down together slowly

Then we rock on up to the highest top
Me and Ulysses we make the music
When we're feelin' hot 'til where ten feet tall
Y'know you're gonna hear us callin', callin'

Give up all you suckers we the tightest motherfuckers
And you never seen us talking shit before now
You peelin' potatoes while we sonic alligators
Makin' records sellin' like we smokin' crack now

Joe, what now?
We bad, bad how?
We make a track to shake a cow
And move you like you startin' something nasty?

And then, what then?
We do it again, don't make no money for us to spend
On yachts and boats and planes and drugs and scooters?
(Thanks wella)

I, I, I, I, I, I
I, I, I, keep fallin', keep fallin'
I, I, I, I, I, I
I, I, I, keep fallin', keep fallin'

Told me lately that you have been staring in the mirror
Don't you know that even Stevie Wonder sees things?
You told me that you love a pretty one with ebony eyes
Don't you know that even Stevie Wonder sees things?

Lately I've been staring in the mirror
Don't you ever wonder how the hell does Stevie Wonder
see things?
Lately I've been staring in the mirror
Don't you ever wonder how the hell does Stevie Wonder
see things?