

Hot Chip "Motion Sickness"

Visit "[Motion Sickness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Remember when people thought the world was round,
the world was round?
Remember when people thought the world was round,
the world was round?
Everything spins, everything spins on my head
Everything spins, everything spins, everything spins on
my head
Everything spins, everything spins, everything spins on
my head
on my compact disc
Everything spins, everything spins from my head til my
motion sickness
Aah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Aah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Aah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Remember when we both first felt the world is sound,
the world is sound?
Remember when we both first heard the wall of sound,
the wall of sound?
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid,
everything locks to my grave
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid,
everything locks
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid and my
broken lid
Everything locks, everything locks to my grid and my
eye lid
Aah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
Aah ah ooh, ooh, ooh
I am only turning out to you
I am only felt and seen by you
A world I'm in to take within your hands
A world we both take through no contact lens

Visit [Hot Chip](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.