

## Hot Chip

# "We're Looking For A Lot Of Love"

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This town's  
Been raining  
For too long  
For me to find  
My way to you  
You see me everywhere  
I see you in my boots  
And in my hair  
And in my pair  
For you  
Is such that we could  
Never find  
The lover way to be

Every time  
That we walk the streets  
I try my best to keep up  
With the beat  
You're everything  
That I never could keep  
I hear the sound  
And it starts to repeat

Oh, oh, oh

It's there in everywhere  
That we could meet  
And even  
When we're out of sorts

We carry you  
I always talk so  
Just a sport  
To move toward

Every time  
That we walk the streets  
I try my best to keep  
Up with the beat  
You're everything  
That I never could keep  
I hear the sound

And it starts to repeat

Oh, oh, oh

Underneath a burning tree  
That is where she brought me  
That is where she bound me  
Nobody found me

Underneath a burning tree  
That is where she brought me  
That is where she bound me  
Nobody found me

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