Love Is A Story "Hide And Seek"

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Where are we?
What the hell is going on?
The dust has only just begun to fall
Crop circles in the carpet
Sinking feeling

Spin me round again And rub my eyes, This can't be happening When busy streets a mess with people Would stop to hold their heads heavy

Hide and seek Trains and sewing machines All those years They were here first

Oily marks appear on walls Where pleasure moments hung before the takeover, The sweeping insensitivity of this still life

Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines (oh, you won't catch me around here)
Blood and tears (hers)
They were here first

Mmmm whatcha say,
Mmm that you only meant well?
Well of course you did
Mmmm whatcha say,
Mmmm that it's all for the best?
Of course it is
Mmmm whatcha say?
Mmmm that it's just what we need
You decided this
Whatcha say?
Mmmm what did she say?

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut outs Speak no feeling no I don't believe you You don't care a bit, You don't care a bit

(Hide and seek)
Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut outs

(Hide and seek)
Speak no feeling no I don't believe you
You don't care a bit,
You don't care a (you don't care a) bit

(Hide and seek)
Oh no, you don't care a bit
Oh no, you don't care a bit

(Hide and seek)
Oh no, you don't care a bit
You don't care a bit
You don't care a bit

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