

# Were Looking For A Lot Of Love

## Hot Chip

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 another 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

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

Underneath the burning tree

That is where she brought me

That is where she bound me

Nobody found me

Underneath the burning tree

That is where she brought me

That is where she bound me

Nobody found me

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