

# Flutes (Sasha remix)

## Hot Chip

I know it's nothing more than flutes  
But something in my heart is loose  
There's never been a better day And if there is nothing more  
Then nothing more will add us say  
There's never been a better day Work that inside outside  
Work that more  
Work that right side left side  
More that more  
Inside outside left side work the floor  
Inside outside up top down with more  
Work that inside outside  
Work that more  
Work that right side left side more that more  
Inside outside left side work the floor  
Inside outside up top down with more I put up on a string today  
Deciding never taught me a thing  
A wooden box breathes the way Never again  
Never again  
Never again  
Never again All this talk is getting me down  
Nothing's making sense in my brain  
I'm moving words in coarse of today  
Trying hard to fix through the pain  
I'm waiting to the thought that we came  
Only to discover I'm aged  
And blow a quart of love in your frame  
And watch things drop down  
And watch things drop down  
And watch things drop down  
And watch things drop down (work that inside outside)  
All this talk is getting me down (work that more)  
Nothing's making sense in my brain (work that right side left side)  
I'm moving words in coarse of today (more that more)  
Trying hard to fix through the pain (inside outside left side work the floor)  
I'm waiting to the thought that we came (inside outside up top down with more)  
Only to discover I'm aged (work that inside outside)  
And blow a quart of love in your frame (work that more)  
And watch things drop down (work that right side left side more that more)  
And watch things drop down (inside outside left side work the floor)

And watch things drop down (inside outside up top down with more)  
And watch things drop down One day you might realize  
That you might need to open your eyes  
One day you might realize  
That you might need to open your eyes Work that inside outside (Open your eyes)  
Work that more  
Work that right side left side  
More that more (Open your eyes)  
Inside outside left side work the floor  
Inside outside up top down with more (Open your eyes)  
Work that inside outside  
Work that more  
Work that right side left side more that more (Open your eyes)  
Inside outside left side work the floor  
Inside outside up top down with more One day you might realize  
That you might need to open your eyes  
One day you might realize  
That you might need to open your eyes

Songwriters

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