

# Hide and Seek (Frequent Flyers

## Imogen Heap

Where are we?  
What the hell is going on?  
The dust has only just begun to form  
Crop circles in the carpet  
Sinking, feeling  
Spin me around 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 (You won't catch me around here)  
Blood and tears  
They were here first  
Mm, what'd you say?  
Mm, that you only meant well  
Well of course you did  
Mm, what'd you say?  
Mm, that it's all for the best  
Of course it is  
Mm, what'd you say?  
Mm, that it's just what we need  
You decided this  
Mm, what'd you say?  
Mm, what did she say?  
Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth  
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cutouts  
Speak no feeling, no, I don't believe you  
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit  
Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth  
Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cutouts

Speak no feeling, no, I don't believe you  
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit

Songwriters

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