From Drummer to Driver

Hot Chip

I was stunned by your revelations

And then I forgot them

All that I have got left
Is a shining highway

Away from the memories

Left scattered in my wayRemind me what you said

There's nothing on my mind
I've lost my concentration

But only because I am found
If I lose my sense of rhythm

Will you help me to make a new soundI've got nothing left of meaning

Something is leaving every single evening

Now there's nothing left of comfort

Now there's just a blanket with nothing left wrapped in itI've got an M-16

I've got an M-16 in my house

Songwriters
ALEXIS BENJAMIN TAYLOR, JOSEPH GODDARDPublished by
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