

# What Were You Hoping For?

[Van Hunt](#)

It's the end of white flight  
Can't afford to keep moving north, money tight  
And you're begging door to door, end of white flight  
Can't afford to live around the people you like, money tight  
And you're hating your life But maybe that's the mechanism to bring me closer to you  
Tell me what were you hoping for  
Maybe that's the algorithm to bring me closer to you  
Tell me what were you hoping for It's the end of white flight  
Even tycoons are licking their wounds, economic blight  
Got the neighborhood looking gap-toothed, end of white flight  
Maybe now you see something you like, listen, baby, I'm your type  
And you're hating your life  
But maybe that's the mechanism to bring me closer to you  
Tell me what were you hoping for  
Maybe that's the algorithm to bring me closer to you  
Tell me what were you hoping for  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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