

The Warning

Hellion

Excuse me sir
I'm lost
I'm looking for a place
where I can get lost
I'm looking for a home
For my malfunctioning being
I'm looking for the mechanical music museum
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you
For you
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you
Excuse me miss
I'm a dog on heat
I'm a complicated being
With love songs to eat
I'm a poor, starving baby
who can march all night
I'm a mechanical music man
And I'm
Starting a fire
Hot Chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot Chip will put you down
Under the ground
Excuse me child
I am trying to see
all the colours of wonder
your brightness can be
return to nothingness
enjoy
just might be right
but prepare yourself
for a mechanical fright
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you
For you
This is a warning
I'll spell it out for you
For you
Hot Chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot Chip will put you down
Under the ground
Hot Chip will break your legs

Snap off your head
Hot Chip will put you down
Under the groundExcuse me son I'm found
I'm looking for a place
where I was once found
There's nothing in a world
where the melody is broken
There's always some way
to make a silence be spokenHot Chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot Chip will put you down
Under the ground
Hot Chip will break your legs
Snap off your head
Hot Chip will put you down
Under the ground

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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