

Unlisted Track

Hot Chip

You can't sell me incense
My world smells good enough to eat
So let's not eat, just smell the good and longing
Not owning
We'll circle like insects
Incensing the grieve liquored herd
Have you heard an encouraging word from them
They pretend To be so above it all
Or so they would have you think
I think, no one thinks at all You might show some interest
You're world looks good enough to eat
I see the ghost of a better world
Living in the disbelief in ghosts
Everyone tells me they're crazy
Well crazy people aren't so fucking boring
Wake me when your through being cool, cause I'm snoring
And hoping To see you beside yourself
Show me the rose stuff of you
Would you
Do it for yourself Or for me
We both need a change
Your fear or normalcy is hardly strange
Let's be freaks, plain clothes police
Let's be deliberate, because it's obvious to me
Weird is pretty obvious So color me obvious
I just want to be happy half the time
And blue only when I have the time

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