Hide And Seek

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 Mmm, what'd you say?

Mmm, that you only meant well?
Well, of course you did
Mmm, what'd you say?
Mmm, that it's all for the best?
Of course it is
Hmm, what'd you say?
Hmm, that it's just what we need
You decided this
What'd you say?
Hmm, what did she say?
Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth

Mid-sweet talk, newspaper word cut-outs
(Paper word cut-outs)
Speak no feeling, no I don't believe you
(I don't believe you)
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit

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