

Crap Kraft Dinner

Hot Chip

All the people I love are here
All the people that I love can't hear
All the people I love are drunk
All the people that I love are here
All the people I love are here
All the people that I love come here
All the people I love are drunk
All the people that I think I am are drunk

All you have left is one kraft dinner
That I brought back for you last summer
All you have left is one reminder
Of the time we spent when I spent
All you can taste is that one kraft dinner
That I prepared when your chances were slimmer
All you can hear is my refusal
Cos I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser
All you can hear is my refusal
Cos I haven't got the time for a jack-your-body loser
All you can hear is my refusal
Cos I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser
All you can hear is my refusal
Cos I haven't got the time for a jerk-off loser
No no no no, no more space or time
For last supper, baby baby
Even if you prepare mine
And for...
I have not got the time, got the time, the time, the time