

Yeah Yeah Yeahs "Our Time"

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I may be dead honey,
But I was left with my eyes.
And underneath sugar,
Well, I've been stung by your lies.
And my heart baby,
Is cold and blue.
We're two of a kind baby,
We're me and you.

It's our time sweet babe,
To break on through.

It's the year to hated,
So glad that we made it,
'Cause all the kids in the street,
Whisper sounds that sweet,
The stars under their feet,
Well it's the year to be hated â€¦

One! Two! Ready? Go!
It's our time! Our time!
Our time! Our time!
Our time! Our time!
Our time, to be hated!
Alright, to be hated, oh, oh, oh.

Come on, kids.

It's our time! Our time!
Our time! Our time!
Our time! Our time!
Our time, to be hated!
Alright, well, it's the year to be hated!

So glad that we made it.
'Cause all the kids in the street,
Whisper sounds that sweet,
The stars under their feet!
Well, it's the year to be hated!
Alright! Yeah, it's the year to be hated!
Uh, huh! Well, it's the year to be hated!
Alright, well, it's the year to be hated â€¦

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