Gold Lion (Art Of Fact Remix)

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is,
Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is,
Take our hands out of control,

Take our hands out of controlNow, tell me what you saw,

Tell me what you saw,

There was a crowd of seeds,

Inside, outside,

I must have done a dozen eachIt was the height I threw, the weight,

The shell was crushing you,

I've been around a fewTell me what you saw,

I'll tell you what to...

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ohh ohh

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ohh ohhGold lion's gonna tell me where the light is,

Gold lion's gonna tell me where the light is,

Take our hands out of control,

Take our hands out of controlOutside, inside,

This is the moon without a tide,

We'll build a fire in your eyes,

We'll build a fire when the cover's getting brighter,

Cold as I, makes the moon without a tideTell me what you saw,

I'll tell you what to...

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ohh ohh

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ohh ohhOoh ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ohh ohh

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh, ohh ohh

Songwriters

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