

# Danger

## The Psychedelic Furs

I met you at the barricade  
It's fever pitch where the crowd has gathered  
You said the bow was breaking  
You want to get some coffee or something then?  
Float by the crowd that scatters  
I found my people and nothing else matters  
Bullhorns feed back in the stormy skies  
No one listens but it's so hot when you try  
'Cause you've got a taste for danger  
It turns you on  
Just take a look in your face  
I know whats goin' on  
You like the taste of danger  
Tiptoe through the riots  
Vandals laced and braced for action  
No sense, no consequence  
You're a green stick fracture  
Bounce back at you  
'Cause you've got a taste for danger  
Bring it on  
Just take a look in your face  
I know what's going on  
You've got a taste for danger

Beggars stare at the brand new sneakers  
On the anarchists and celebrity speakers  
These improbable days my friends  
Tomorrow's mundane, all good things must end  
And the cops told the crowd they must disperse  
Your pretty eyes fall as the tear gas burst  
Here come the horses and we move along  
And I promise I'll see you but the moment is gone  
You're shocked when the spray can splatters  
Deliver us from the chumps and suckers  
You and me killing time in the present tense  
Bound together by someone to fight against  
'Cause you've lost your taste for danger  
I know it's gone  
Just take a look in your eyes

I know that something's wrong  
You've lost your taste for danger  
I used to be a dissident citizen  
I used to be a dissident citizen  
I used to be a dissident citizen  
You've got a taste for danger  
You've got a taste for danger  
You've got a taste for danger

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