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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