Standing on the Edge of the Noise

[Beady Eye](#)

Hold on tight comin' out the station
Rolling around in anticipation
Said our goodbyes to the lives we've lived
And we're deadYour mother don't know what your father's missing
Brother don't know 'cause he ain't been listening
Gotta design for killin' time
And it's deadGet you, you got me
I'm standing on the edge of the noise
Get me, I got you
I'm standing on the edge of the noiseOh, yeahSo many people, so little time
So many reasons, so little rhyme
So let me look at you, some say
Don't seek, don't findGet you, you got me
I'm standing on the edge of the noise
Get me, I got you
I'm standing on the edge of the noiseOh, yeahHold on tight comin' out the station
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Oh, yeahStanding on the edge of the noise
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