Danger

Wooh Da Kid

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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