

Our Time (iTunes Originals Version)

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

I may be dead honey but I was left with my eyes
And underneath sugar well, I've been stung by your liesAnd my heart baby, is cold and blue
We're two of a kind baby, we're me and you
It's our time sweet babe to break on throughIt's the year to hated, so glad that we made it
'Cause all the kids in the street, whisper sounds that sweet
The stars under their feet, well, it's the year to be hatedOne, two, ready? Go
It's our time, our time, our time, our time
Our time, our time, our time, to be hated
Alright, to be hated, oh, oh, ohCome on, kids
It's our time, our time, our time, our time
Our time, our time, our time, to be hated
Alright, well, it's the year to be hatedSo glad that we made it
'Cause all the kids in the street, whisper sounds that sweet
The stars under their feet, well, it's the year to be hatedAlright, yeah, it's the year to be hated
Uh, huh, well, it's the year to be hated
Alright, well, it's the year to be hated

Songwriters

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