

# Danger

## Minor Birds

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 what's 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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