

# Our Time

## 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 lies  
And 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 through  
It'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 hated  
One, 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, oh  
Come 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 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 hated  
Alright, 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

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