

TV On The Radio, Hours

You walked around
Thought yourself beautiful
Just too bad they stare, just too bad they stare

Broke up your crown
Called you unusable
See how well you fare

Stole underground
To kick your heart around
Banished from above, banished from above

Forgot yourself,
Go home and shot your health
Left it all for love

I know there is delirious quips
Last seen with friends wishing them well

you listen for the truth
Just too bad they lie, just too bad they lie
Oh come around
in form of future youth
Summoned from the sky

Ooh, ooh

I know I'm a man, I know I'm a man
I know I'm a man, I know I'm a man
I know I'm a man, I know I'm a man
I know I'm a man, I know I'm a man

Refuse these cruel
Unusual fools
Leave them to rule in hollow point hell
You've much to do
now listen to the truth
Cradle in a cry, cradle in a cry
Your life will shine, ?File indisputable?
Keep your head on high, keep your head on high

When you walk around, know you are beautiful
Aimless and alive
broken and defined
When you walk around, know you are future youth
Summon to the sky

Ooh, ooh