

# 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