

# Yeah Yeah Yeahs, Our Time

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  
Me and You  
It's our time sweet baby  
To Break on through

It's the year to hated  
so glad that we made it  
Cuz 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  
its our time [x7]  
to be hated  
All right  
to be hated  
come on kids  
its our time [x7]  
to be hated  
all right  
well it's the year to be hated