

# Yeah Yeah Yeahs, Spitting Off the Edge of the W

Cowards! Here's the sun  
So bow your heads  
In the absence of bombs  
Draw your breath

Dark, dark places shall be none  
She's melting houses of gold

And the kids cry out  
We're spitting off the edge of the world  
Out in the night  
Never had no chance  
Nowhere to hide  
spitting off the edge of the world  
Out comes the sun  
Never had no chance  
Nowhere to run

Mama what have you done  
I trace your steps  
In the darkness of one  
Am I what's left  
Silver lines whisper to me  
Wounded arms must carry the load

And the kids cry out  
We're spitting off the edge of the world  
Out in the night  
Never had no chance  
Nowhere to hide  
spitting off the edge of the world  
Nowhere to run  
Never had no chance  
Out comes the sun  
spitting off the edge of the world  
Winds from the sky  
Never had no chance  
Will watch us rise