

# Standing on the Edge of the Noise

Beady Eye

Hold on tight  
Goin' out the station  
Rollin' around in anticipation  
Saying goodbyes to the ones we feel  
And we're dead

Your mother don't know what your father's missing  
Your brother don't know cause he ain't been listenin'  
Gotta design for killing time  
And it's dead!

Get you, you got me  
I'm standing on the edge of the noise  
Get me, I got you  
I'm standing on the edge of the noise

Oh oh, yeah

So many people, so little time  
So many reasons, so little rhyme  
So let me look at you, [?]

Get you, you got me  
I'm standing on the edge of the noise  
Get me, I got you  
I'm standing on the edge of the noise

Oh oh, yeah

Hold on tight  
Goin' out the station  
Rollin' around in anticipation  
Saying goodbyes to the ones we feel  
And we're dead

Get you, you got me  
I'm standing on the edge of the noise  
Get me, I got you  
I'm standing on the edge of the noise

Oh oh, yeah  
Oh oh, yeah

Standing on the edge of the noise [x5]