

Danger

Third Eye Blind

I met you at the barricade
It's fever pitch where the crowd had gathered
You said the bow is breaking
You want to get some coffee or something

Float by the crowd that scatters
I found my people and nothing else matters
Bullhorns feed back in stormy skies
No one listens but it's so hot when you try

You've got a taste for danger
It turns you on
Just take a look in your face
I know what's going on
You got a taste for danger

Tiptoe through the riots
Vandals laced and braced for action
No sense, no consequence
You're a green stick fracture
Bounce back at you

Chorus

Beggars stare at the brand new sneakers on the
Anarchists and celebrity speakers
These are improbable days my friends
Tomorrow's mundane
All good things must end
And the cops told the crown they must disperse
Your pretty eyes fall as the tear gas burst
Here come the horses and we move along
Promise I'll see you but the moment is gone

You're shocked when the spray can splatters
Deliver us from the chumps and suckers
You and me killing time in the present tense
Bound together by someone to fight against

Chorus

I used to be a dissident citizen