

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

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Saying goodbyes to the ones we feel
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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]