

# Audacious

Franz Ferdinand

(Alright, here we go with riff one)

Did you ever get the feeling  
That there's something come undone  
An unreeling in the seaming, the stitching gone  
So you rip a little harder 'til that rip becomes a run  
Feel the fabric of existence - come unspun  
Hey there we don't care, could be standing way out where  
You're naked and freezing 'til you run  
Freeze or run

But don't stop feeling audacious  
There's no one to save us  
So just carry on  
And don't go blaming the neighbours  
You know they're the same as us  
We should just get on  
Get on

With a plastic carrier bag in each hand  
The rain fell low so you were standing  
Under the holly tree with exasperated feelings and  
Hey ho you don't know  
Is it a joke? No, I said no!  
I'm serious, more serious than I've ever been  
I've ever been

So don't stop feeling audacious  
There's no one to save us  
So just carry on  
And don't go blaming the neighbours  
You know they're the same as us  
We should just get on  
Get on

Did you ever get the feeling  
That your world has come undone  
No revealing of a reason to carry on  
When hey there... it's there  
Waiting just in there  
Ready any time to come along  
Along

So don't stop feeling audacious  
The unknown and the famous  
They say just carry on  
And no there's just us to save us  
Forget any favours  
We should just get on  
Get on with it