

# Mick Jagger

## The Gay Blades

So long as no one calls the cops  
So long as no one let's that back beat turn out and drop  
I feel in my heart, the pulse that stands apart  
says things are better off we're gonna steal our way into  
and in the dark do all of the things you'd never do  
and see just how to wear  
this crown of crowds and stares  
i wanna be real loud  
well if something comes from nothing,  
would we just be better off in the dark. so if you don't know  
well tell em so  
thanks for the money and some time alone  
so come on, well come on we'll take time for your money, time, time for your money, yeah we're  
gonna rip out all your bones  
we're gonna hide em in a place that no one goes  
and see they can find a reason not to cry  
and just be better off well if you don't start shaking  
we know you know you're faking  
you got old, you got cold,  
you don't care anymore, your heart went through the  
floor, and just shattered  
you got old, we're going home,  
you don't care anymore, your heart went through the  
floor, and just shattered

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>