

## On The Floor

Brandon Flowers

When the lights go down in the city, getting real low  
Settling in my room, I'm unnoticed  
When the still comes in through my window, letting me go  
I feel a calm, come over me, on the floor

On the floor  
Where the rats all come away clean  
There on the floor  
Where the children all stomped and screamed straight out the do  
or  
Well I find myself on my knees  
Begging please

When the lights go down in the city and everyone goes, to their  
room  
Walking the trail to dreamland  
When the lights go down in the city, something is roaring  
I find myself waiting to believe

On the floor  
Where the mice call shots in the corner that's where I'll be  
When the crickets come home and sing their symphony  
Well I find myself on my knees  
Begging please

On the floor  
Facing the things I've done here on the floor  
Where the years have gathered and run that's where I'll be  
And I find myself on my knees  
Begging please