Mr. Brightside

The Killers

capo I

- Coming out of my cage And I've been doing just fine Gotta gotta be down Because I want it all
- 2. It started out with a kiss How did it end up like this? It was only a kiss It was only a kiss
- 3. Now I'm falling asleep And she's calling a cab While he's having a smoke And she's taking the drag

Now they're going to bed And my stomach is sick And it's all in my head But she's touching his chest now He takes off her dress now Let me go And I just can't look It's killing me And taking control

Jealousy Turning saints into the sea Turning through sick lullaby Joking on your alibi But it's just the price I pay Destiny is calling me Open up my eager eyes I'm Mr. Brightside

I never