

# Neon Tiger

The Killers

Far from the rainfall on the trails of old Saigon.  
Straight from the poster town of scorn and Ritz.  
To bring you the wilder side of golden glitz.

R: Run, Neon Tiger, there's a lot on your mind.  
They promised just to pet you, but don't you let 'em get you.  
Away, away, oh, one.  
Under the heat of the south-west sun.

2. You took to the spotlight like a diamond ring.  
They came from the woodwork in the hopes they might  
redeem themselves for poor decisions  
to win big.

R: Run, Neon Tiger, there's a lot on your mind.  
They'll strategise and name you, but don't you let 'em tame you.  
You're far too pure and bold  
to suffer the strain of the hangman's hold.

I don't wanna be kept, I don't wanna be caged,  
I don't wanna be damned, oh hell.  
I don't wanna be broke, I don't wanna be saved, I don't wanna be SOL.  
Give me rolling hills so tonight can be the night that  
I stand among a thousand thrills.  
Mister cut me some slack, 'cos I don't wanna go back,  
I want a new day and age.  
Come on girls and boys, everyone make some noise!

R: Run, Neon Tiger, there's a price on your head.  
They'll hunt you down and gut you, I'll never let 'em touch you.  
Away, away, oh, one.  
I'm begging you, Neon Tiger, run.  
Under the heat of, under the heat of,  
under the heat of the south-west sun.

Neon Tiger.  
There's a lot on your mind.