

# Prize Fighter

The Killers

She's a pillar by the day  
A fire by night  
She's a famous architect, like Frank Lloyd Wright  
When it comes to tightrope walkin', she's world renowned

Her elegance and charm are worthy of praise  
And I heard she used to throw for the Oakland A's  
She works 268 hours a week, I've yet to meet her match  
A marvel of modern science  
She's a natural born pioneer  
I can't make up my mind,  
Should I put her on display or hide her?

I'm gonna be her prize fighter  
I know that she's out of my league  
I'm gonna be her prize fighter  
My uniform has been decreed

She's a daughter of the gods,  
Got a lot of clout  
If she's ever in a bind, I'll get her out  
And sometimes I have these nightmares, in the middle of the day  
Where a hay-makin' gypsy steals her away

There ain't no doubt about it  
I'm a slave to her shade of love  
One day her majesty the Queen, unprovoked and unforseen  
Is gonna fly her over to England, put that sword on her shoulder,  
And knight her!

I'm gonna be her prize fighter  
No label's gonna change where she's from  
I'm gonna be her prize fighter  
And I'm dancin' to the beat of her drum

And she's always on my side, rich or poor  
And she's with me all the way to the Golden Door  
My lioness, my pièce de résistance  
My only way

I'm gonna drive me an El Dorado  
The colour of her (?) eyes  
With twin bullet tail lights  
And plates that we desire

I'm gonna be her prize fighter  
Though the weather may be foul  
I'm gonna be her prize fighter  
Though the wind and the wolves my howl

(Prize fighter)  
Through the sunshine, through the rain  
I'm gonna be her prize fighter  
Over and over again