

## Sam's Town

The Killers

Nobody ever had a dream round here,  
but I don't really mind and/that it's starting to get to me  
Nobody ever pulls the seams round here,  
but I don't really mind and/that it's starting to get to me

I've got this energy beneath my feet  
like something underground's gonna come up and carry me,  
I've got this sentimental heart that beats  
but I don't really mind (and) it's starting to get to me

Now.."Why do you waste my time?"  
Is the answer to the question on your mind  
And I'm sick of all my judges  
so scared of what they'll find  
But I know that I can make it  
As long as somebody takes me home,  
every now and then...

Oh, have you ever seen the lights?  
Have you ever seen the lights?

I took the shuttle on a shock-wave ride,  
where the people on the pen pull the trigger for accolade  
I took a bullet, and I looked inside  
Running through my veins  
An American masquerade

I still remember Grandma Dixie's wake,  
I never really known anybody to die before  
Red white and blue upon a birthday cake,  
My brother, he was born on the fourth of the July...and that's all

"So why do you waste my time?"  
Is the answer to the question on your mind  
And I'm sick of all my judges,  
so scared of letting me shine  
But I know that I can make it,  
as long as somebody takes me home...

Wooooooooo!

(every now and then)

(You know) I see London, I see Sam's Town  
holds my hand and let's my hair down  
Rolls that world right off my shoulder  
I see London, I see Sam's Town now