This Is Your Life

- Candy talks to strangers, thinks her life's in danger. No-one gives a damn about her hair. It's lonely down on Track Street, she used to go by Jackie. The cops, they'll steal your dreams and they'll kill your prayers.
- R: Take a number where the blood just barely dried. Wait for something better, no-one behind you watching your shadows. This feeling won't go.
- Crooked wheels keep turning children, are you learning? Aclimatise but don't you lose the plot. A history of blisters, your brothers and your sisters. Somewhere in the pages we forgot.
- R: Take a number Jackie where the blood just barely dried, you know I'm on your side. Wait for something better, no-one behind you watching your shadows. You gotta be stronger than the story, don't let it blind you, rivers are shallow. This feeling won't go.

And the sky is full of dreams, but you don't know how to fly. I don't have a simple answer, but I know that I could answer.

Something better This feeling won't go Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it.

The Killers