

The Killers, Joyride

It's getting close to sundown
Over the sierra
Stranded on the heatwave
Burning with desire

She was on the sidewalk
Looking for a nightlife
We talked about the real things
And drove into the fire

Headlights on the highway
The desert wind is howling
Rattlesnakes and romance
Are spilling with the rain

Candy apple red dress
Bleedin' when she kissed me
Heaven in a ragtop
Take away my pain

When your chips are down
When your highs are low
Joyride (Joyride)
Move across the night
Like a separate wind (Joyride)

Pull up to a motel
Vacancy was buzzing
Pink and dirty neon
Settle on the hood

Wrapped her arms around me
Come a little closer
Stumble in the twilight
And fell onto the floor

Lovin' Mona Lisa
And dreaming of the free world
Lipstick on the nightstand
And demons at the door

When your chips are down
When your highs are low
Joyride (Joyride)
Move across the night
Like a separate wind (Joyride)

When your hopes and dreams
Lose the will to glow
Joyride (Joyride)
Reaching for the light
Woman we can win

There's something in the distance
A glorious existence
A simple celebration
A place you never been before

Won't you kiss me, tell me that you want it
Ooooh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh
Reaching for the light
Woman we can win (Joyride)

When your chips are down (When your chips are down)
When your highs are low
Joyride (Joyride)
All your hopes and dreams
All you need to know
Joyride (Joyride)