

# The Killers, My List

Let me wrap myself around you  
Let you show me how I see  
And when you come back in from nowhere  
Do you ever think of me?  
Your heart is not able  
Let me show you, how much I care  
I need those eyes to tide me over  
I'll take your picture when I go  
Gives me strength and gives me patience  
But I'll never let you know  
I got nothing on you baby  
But I always said I'd try  
Let me show you  
How much I care  
Sometimes it gets hard  
Don't you know?

Don't give the ghost up  
just clench your fist  
You shoulda known by now  
You were on my list  
(x3)

When your heart is not able  
And your prayers, they're not fables  
Let me show you  
Let me show you  
Let me show you  
How much I care