

The Killers, Quiet Town

A couple of kids got hit by a Union Pacific train
Carrying sheet metal and household appliances
Through the pouring rain
They were planning on getting married
After graduation
Had a little baby girl
Trouble came and shut it down
Things like that ain't supposed to happen
In this quiet town
Families are tight
Good people
They still don't deDBolt their doors at night
In this quiet town
When we first heard opiod stories
They were always in whispering tones
Now banners of sorrow
Maek the front steps od childhood homes
Parents wept through daddy's girl eulogies
And merit badge milestones
Whit their daughters and sons
Laying there lifeless in their suits and gowns
Somebody's been keepin' secrets