

The Killers, Sam's Town

Nobody ever had a dream 'round here
But I don't really mind that it's starting to get to me
Nobody ever pulls the seams 'round here
But I don't really mind 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 that 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
They're 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 a shuttle on a shock-wave ride,
Where people on the pen pull the trigger for accolade
I took a bullet and I looked inside
And 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 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,
They're so scared of letting me shine
But I know that I can make it,
As long as somebody takes me home

Every now and then
Every now and then
You know I see London, I see Sam's Town
Holds my hand and lets my hair down
Rolls that world right off my shoulder
I see London, I see Sam's Town (now!)