Killers "Glamorous Indie Rock And Roll"

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Glamorous indie rock and roll,

Is what I want.

It's in my soul,

It's what I need.

Indie rock and roll, it's time.

Two of us,

Flippin' through a thrift store magazine

She's plays the drums, I'm on tambourine.

Bet ya, ya bottom dollar I'm mean.

It's indie rock and roll for me.

It's indie rock and roll for me.

It's all I need.

It's indie rock and roll for me.

In the clutch

Of talkin' every word for all the boys,

Electric girls with worn down toys.

Makin' up breakin' up.

What do you care?

Oh what do you care?

I take my twist with a shout,

A coffee shop with a cause

Man I'll freak you out.

No sex, no drugs, no luck, no love

When it comes to today.

Stay, if you wanna love me stay.

Oh don't be shy,

Lets cause a scene.

Like lovers do

On silver screens

Lets make it yeah, we'll cause a scene.

It's indie rock and roll for me.

It's indie rock and roll for me.

It's all I need.

It's indie rock and roll for me.

(In the clutch

Of talking every word for all the boys)

It's indie rock and roll for me

It's all I need.

(O000000)

Makin' up breakin' up

What do you care?

It's indie rock and roll for me

(Oooo, two of us

Flippin through a thrift store magazine)

It's indie rock and roll for me.

It's all I need.

(Ooooooooooo)

Makin' up breakin' up

What do you care?

It's indie rock and roll for me.

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