

Killers

"The Ballad Of Michael Valentine"

Visit "[The Ballad Of Michael Valentine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Michael plays with stars
Soul Sister won't you take a ride in his car
Late to call
When you wanted to be all
Baby, baby, don't be so shy
Rock children hold your heads up high
In the night while I try
And tell the ballad of Valentine

You got it bad, but you know it's true

I caught up with a friend in Dallas
We took a trip to New Orleans
Those black-eyed ladies
Won't say they're sorry

We finally caught a train to Memphis
Where everybody talks the same
Those blue suede babies
All know my name

And I said hold tight
Can't you see it's hurting me
But I've got the buzz
Like Marlon Brando
Michael Valentine, can't we unite?

We ended up in North Dakota

Although my heart's in Mexico
My munequita
Abre tus ojos

With your new suit, and your black tie
Hold on, you're just a gambling man, all proper like
I broke to the right and I caught your eye
Shut your mouth and wave goodbye
Tonight, I ain't gonna let you rain on this parade

And I said hold tight
Can't you see it's hurting me
But I've got the buzz

Like Marlon Brando
Straight faced with misery tonight

And I will not lie when I say I ain't cold no more
But I've got the buzz
Like Greta Garbo
Walking forwards in the sun
And I've got a coat tail left to ride

Well uh oh
I know he's gonna be there tonight

Visit [Killers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.