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"Mr. Brightside"

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(by The Killers)

I'm coming out of my cage

And I've been doing just fine

Gotta, gotta, gotta be down because I want it all

It started out with a kiss,

How did it end up like this?

It was only a kiss, it was only a kiss

Now I'm falling asleep

And she's calling a cab

While he's having a smoke

And she's taking a drag

Now they're going to bed

And my stomach is sick

And it's all in my head

But she's touching his chest now,

He takes off her dress now,

Let me go

I just can't look its killing me

And taking control

Jealousy, turning saints into the sea

Swimming through sick lullabies

Choking on your alibis
But it's just the price I pay
Destiny is calling me
Open up my eager eyes
Cause I'm Mr. Brightside
I'm coming out of my cage
And I've been doing just fine
Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta be down because I want it all
It started out with as a kiss,
How did it end up like this?
It was only a kiss, it was only a kiss
Now I'm falling asleep
And she's calling a cab
While he's having a smoke
And she's taking a--
Jealousy, turning saints into the sea--
Now they're going to bed
And my stomach is sick
And it's all in my head
But she's touching his chest now
He takes off her dress now
Let me go
I just can't look its killing me
And taking control
Jealousy, turning saints into the sea

Swimming through sick lullabies

Choking on your alibis

But it's just the price I pay

Destiny is calling me

Open up my eager eyes

Cause I'm Mr. Brightside

I never...

I never...

I never...

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