

Killers, The

"Midnight Show"

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I know what you want.
I'm gonna take you to a midnight show tonight.
If you can keep a secret.
I've got a blanket in the backseat on my mind,
And a little place that sits beneath the sky.
She turned her face to speak,
But no one heard her cry.
Drive faster, boy.
Drive faster, boy.

I know there's a hope.
There's too many people tryin' to help me cope.
You got a real short skirt.
I wanna look up
Look up
Look up
Yeah, Yeah.

We were just in time.
Let me take a little more off your mind.
There's something in my head
Somewhere in the back sayin'
We were just a good thing
We were such a good thing.
Make it go away without a word
But promise me you'll stay and fix these things i've
hurt.
Make it go away.
Drive faster, boy.

The crashing tide can't hide a guilty girl.
With jealous hearts that start with gloss and curls.
I took my baby's breath
Beneath the chandaleir
Of stars and atmosphere,
And watched her disappear.
Into the midnight show.
Faster
Faster
Faster
Faster

Faster
Faster
Oh no no no no no no
NO no no no no
If you can keep a secret
Well baby, I can keep
If you can keep a secret
If you can keep a secret.
I can keep a secret.
If you can keep a secret,
Well baby, i can keep
If you can keep a secret.

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