Killers, The "Sam's Town"

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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
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

Well, have you ever seen the light? Have you ever seen the light?

I took a shuttle on a shockwave ride
When people on the pan
Pull a trigger for accolades
I took a bullet and I looked inside
And running through my veins
An American masquerade
I still remember Grandma Dixie's wake
I've never really known anybody that died 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 lettin' 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 out
Lets my hair down
Rolls that world right
Off my shoulder
I see London
I see Sam's Town
Now

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