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## Killers, The "When You Were Young"

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You sit there in your heartache Waiting on some beautiful boy To to save your from your old ways You play forgiveness Watch it now- here he comes

He doesn't look a thing like Jesus But he talks like a gentlemen Like you imagined when you were young

Can we climb this mountain I don't know Higher now than ever before I know we can make it if we take it slow Let's take it easy Easy now, watch it go

We're burning down the highway skyline On the back of a hurricane that started turning When you were young When you were young

And sometimes you close your eyes and see the place where you Used to live When you were young

They say the devil's water, it ain't so sweet You don't have to drink right now But you can dip your feet Every once in a little while

You sit there in your heartache Waiting on some beautiful boy To save you from your old ways You play forgiveness Watch it now here he comes

He doesn't look a thing like Jesus But he talks like a gentlemen Like you imagined when you were young When you were young

I said he doesn't look a thing like Jesus He doesn't look a thing like Jesus But more than you'll ever know

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