

Killers, The

"Where The White Boys Dance"

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Take me to the place where the white boys dance
Take me to the place where they run and play
My baby is gone
You might have a chance
Just take me to the place where the white boys dance

They hug in silence
As the sun sets
On their empty streets
Her suspicions will be rising high
The man who sweeps him off she doesn't need
She walks in silence
Pours a strong one
Put her mind at ease
It's the calm before another storm
And her brain shifts from the whiskey to the keys

Take me to the place where the white boys dance
Take me to the place where they run and play
My baby is gone
You might have a chance
Just take me to the place where the white boys dance

Her heart is racing
She phones a friend and says
I'm in an awful place
That fools been messing round on me
I seen it in his eyes and on his face
Hold on a minute
You're talking crazy
Don't be that jealous girl
Just tell everyone you need an hour or two
'Cause we're gonna go and change somebody's world

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