Miss Atomic Bomb (The Chainsmokers Remix)

The Killers

You were standing with your girlfriends in the street Falling back on forever, I wonder what you came to be

I was new in town, the boy with the eager eyes

I never was a quitter, oblivious to schoolgirls' liesWhen I look back on those neon lights

The leather seats, the passage rite

I feel the heat, I see the lightMiss Atomic Bomb

Making out, we've got the radio on

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

You're gonna miss me when I'm goneRacing shadows under moonlight

Through the desert on a hot night

And for a second there we'd won

Yeah, we were innocent and youngCast out of the night, well you've got a foolish heart

So you took your place but the fall from grace was the hardest part

It feels just like a dagger buried deep in your back

You run for cover but you can't escape the second attack

Your soul was innocent, she kissed him and she painted it black

You should have seen your little face, burnin' for love

Holdin on' for your lifeAll that I wanted was a little touch,

A little tenderness and truth, I didn't ask for much, no

Talk about being at the wrong place at the wrong timeMiss Atomic Bomb

Making out we've got the radio on

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

You're gonna miss me when I'm goneRacing shadows under moonlight

We're taking chances on a hot night

And for a second there we'd won

Yeah we were innocent and youngThe dust cloud has settled, and my eyes are clear

But sometimes in dreams of impact I still hear

Miss Atomic Bomb, I'm standing here

Sweat on my skin

And this love that I've cradled

Is wearing thin (Miss Atomic Bomb)

But I'm standing here and you 're too late

Your shock-wave whisper has sealed your fateIt feels just like a dagger buried deep in your back (It's so cruel)

You run for cover but you can't escape the second attack (and you turn your back, you're so)

Your soul was innocent, she kissed him and she painted it black (on a losing game)

You should have seen your little face, burning for love,

(Miss Atomic Bomb)Holdin' on for your life

But you can't survive (All that I wanted was a little touch)

When you want it all (A little tenderness and truth, I didn't ask for much)

There's another side (Talk about being at the wrong place at the wrong time)

Songwriters

FLOWERS, BRANDON / KEUNING, DAVE BRENT / STOERMER, MARK AUGUST / VANNUCCI, RONNIE JR. Published by

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