

The Way It Was

The Killers

I drove through the desert last night.
I carried the weight of our last fight.
Elvis singing "Don't be Cruel" and I wonder
If you feel it too, it's like we're going under.
Somewhere outside the lonely Esmeralda county line,
The question of my heart came to my mind.
If I go on with you (by my side), can it be the way it was when we met?
Did you forget all about those golden nights?
Maybe a thief stole your heart, or maybe we just drifted apart.
I remember driving in my daddy's car to the airfield,
Blanket on the hood, backs against the windshield.
Back then this thing was running on momentum, love and trust ?
That paradise is buried in the dust.

If I go on with you by my side can it be the way it was when we met?
Did you forget all about those golden nights?
(The way it was, it was.)
All of our plans are falling through.
Sometimes a dream, it don't come true.
Darling, darling,
(If we go on can it be)
Can it be the way it was when we met?
Did you forget all about them golden nights?
If I go on with you (by my side) can it be the way it was?
My heart is true, girl, it's just you I'm thinking of.
Can it be the way it was?
(Maybe a thief stole your heart)

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