

# The Ballad Of Michael Valentine (bonus track)

## The Killers

Michael plays with stars  
Soul Sister won't you take a ride in his car  
Late to call  
When you wanted to be allBaby don't be so shy  
Rock children hold your heads up high  
In the night while I try  
And tell the ballad of ValentineYou got it bad, but you know it's trueI caught up with a friend in Dallas  
We took a trip to New Orleans  
Those black-eyed ladies  
Won't say they're sorryWe finally caught a train to Memphis  
Where everybody talks the same  
Those blue suede babies  
All know my nameAnd I said hold tight  
Can't you see it's hurting me  
But I've got the buzz  
Like Marlon Brando  
Michael Valentine, can't we unite?We ended up in North Dakota  
Although my heart's in Mexico  
My  
All went to SohoWith your new suit, and your black tie  
Hold on, you're just a gambling man, all proper like  
I broke to the right and I caught your eye  
Shut your mouth and wave goodbye  
Tonight, I ain't gonna let you rain on this paradeAnd I said hold tight  
Can't you see it's hurting me  
But I've got the buzz  
Like Marlon Brando  
Straight faced with misery tonightAnd I will not lie when I say I ain't cold no more  
But I've got the buzz  
Like Greta Garbo  
Walking forwards in the sun  
And I've got a cold tale left to writeWell uh oh  
I know he's gonna be there tonight

Songwriters

FLOWERS, BRANDON / KEUNING, DAVE BRENT / STOERMER, MARK AUGUST / VANNUCCI,  
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