All These Things That I've Done

The Killers

When there's nowhere else to run

Is there room for one more son, one more son

If you can hold on

If you can hold on

Hold on

I wanna stand up, I wanna let go
You know, you know, no, you don't, you don't
I wanna shine on in the hearts of men
I wanna mean it from the back of my broken hand
Another head aches, another heart breaks
I'm so much older than I can take
And my affection, well, it comes and goes
I need direction to perfection, no no no no
Help me out, yeah

You know you gotta help me out, yeah Oh, don't you put me on the back burner You know you gotta help me out, yeah And when there's nowhere else to run

Is there room for one more son
These changes ain't changing me
The gold-hearted boy I used to be

Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeah
Oh, don't you put me on the back burner
You know you gotta help me out, yeah
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself down

I got soul but I'm not a soldier

Time and truth and hearts

Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeah

Oh, don't you put me on the back burner
You know you gotta help me out, yeah
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah
Oh, don't you put me on the back burner
You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah
You're gonna bring yourself down
Over and in, last call for sin
While everyone's lost, the battle is won
With all these things that I've done
All these things that I've done
Time, truth and hearts
If you can hold on
If you can hold on

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