

# 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't 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 want a meaning 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  
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  
I got soul but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul but I'm not a soldier  
I got soul but I'm not a soldier  
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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