

# The Killers, boy

Head down  
Wrong fit  
Big deal  
That's just growing up  
Untouched  
Sixteen  
Don't overthink it, boy  
White arrows will break the black night  
But don't overthink it, boy

And when you're out on the ledge  
Please come down, boy  
There is a place that exists  
Just give it some time  
Drawn arrows unseen will fly

Heatwave  
Slow lane  
Small town  
Only diesels dance  
These streets  
Weren't meant to house  
Jet-fueled engine dreams  
White arrows will blast the black night

And when you're out on the ledge  
Please come down, boy  
There is a place that exists  
Just give it some time  
Home drawn arrows unseen will fly  
And break the black night  
But don't overthink it, boy