

The Killers, Glamorous Indie Rock And Roll

Glamorous indie rock and roll is what I want
It's in my soul it's what I need
Indie rock and roll, it's time

Two of us flipping through a thrift store magazine
She plays the drums I'm on tambourine
You can betch your, your bottom dollar on me
It's indie rock and roll for me

It's indie rock and roll for me
It's all I need
It's indie rock and roll for me

In the clutch I'm talking every word for all the boys
Electric girls with your worn down toys
Making up, breaking up
What do you care?
Oh, what do you care?

I take my twist with a shout
A coffee shop with a cause
Man, I'll freak you out
No sex, no drugs, no luck, no love

When it comes to today

Stay if wanna love me, stay,
Oh, don't be shy
Let's cause a scene
Like lovers do
On silver screens
Let's fake it, yeah
We'll cause a scene

And it's indie rock and roll for me
It's indie rock and roll for me
It's all I need
It's indie rock and roll for me

(In the clutch I'm talking every word for all the boys)
It's indie rock and roll for me
It's all I need
Making up, breaking up
What do you care?
It's indie rock and roll for me
(Two of us, flipping through a thrift store magazine)
Indie rock and roll for me
It's all I need
Making up, breaking up
What do you care?
It's indie rock and roll for me