

# 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