

# The Killers, Joseph, Better You Than Me

"Brandon Flowers:"

Well your eyes just haven't been the same, Joseph  
Are you bad at dealing with the fame, Joseph?  
There's a pale moonshine above you  
Do you see both sides?  
Do they shove you around?

"Elton John:"

Is the touchdown forcing you to hide, Joseph?  
Are the Romans eating you alive, Joseph?

"Brandon Flowers:"

When the holy night is upon you  
Will you do what's right?  
The position is yours

"Elton John:"

From the tearful walls  
To the New York night  
Our decisions rest on a child  
When she took her stand, did she hold your hand?  
Will your faith stand still or run away?  
Run away...

When they've driven you so far  
Did you think you're gonna drop?  
Do you wish you were back there at the carpenter's shop?

"Neil Tennant:"

With the pain never ends  
The work never drove you mad  
Your maker, a Creator  
Not just somebody's dad

"All:"

From the tearful walls  
To the New York night  
Our decisions rest on the man  
When I take the stand, will he hold my hand?  
Will my faith stand still or run away?  
(Run away..)

"Elton John:"

And the desert, it's a hell of a place to find heaven  
Forty years lost in the wilderness looking for God  
And you climb to the top of the mountain  
Looking down on the city  
Where you were born

"All:"

All the years since you left  
Gave you time to sit back and reflect

Better you than me  
Better you than me  
Better you than me, yeah

When the holy night is upon you (better you, better you)  
Do you see both sides?  
Do they shove you around?

(Better you than me) Joseph  
Better than you than me  
(Better you than me) Joseph, Joseph, Joseph

(Better you than me) Joseph  
Than me  
Better you than me  
Better you (better you than me)  
Better you, better you than me

Well your eyes just haven't been the same, Joseph