

# The Killers, Joyride

It's getting close to sundown  
Over the sierra  
Stranded on the heatwave  
Burning with desire

She was on the sidewalk  
Looking for a nightlife  
We talked about the real things  
And drove into the fire

Headlights on the highway  
The desert wind is howling  
Rattlesnakes and romance  
Are spilling with the rain

Candy apple red dress  
Bleedin' when she kissed me  
Heaven in a ragtop  
Take away my pain

When your chips are down  
When your highs are low  
Joyride (Joyride)  
Move across the night  
Like a separate wind (Joyride)

Pull up to a motel  
Vacancy was buzzing  
Pink and dirty neon  
Settle on the hood

Wrapped her arms around me  
Come a little closer  
Stumble in the twilight  
And fell onto the floor

Lovin' Mona Lisa  
And dreaming of the free world  
Lipstick on the nightstand  
And demons at the door

When your chips are down  
When your highs are low  
Joyride (Joyride)  
Move across the night  
Like a separate wind (Joyride)

When your hopes and dreams  
Lose the will to glow  
Joyride (Joyride)  
Reaching for the light  
Woman we can win

There's something in the distance  
A glorious existence  
A simple celebration  
A place you never been before

Won't you kiss me, tell me that you want it  
Ooooh oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
Reaching for the light  
Woman we can win (Joyride)

When your chips are down (When your chips are down)  
When your highs are low  
Joyride (Joyride)  
All your hopes and dreams  
All you need to know  
Joyride (Joyride)