

The Killers, My List

Let me wrap myself around you
Let you show me how I see
And when you come back in from nowhere
Do you ever think of me?
Your heart is not able
Let me show you, how much I care
I need those eyes to tide me over
I'll take your picture when I go
Gives me strength and gives me patience
But I'll never let you know
I got nothing on you baby
But I always said I'd try
Let me show you
How much I care
Sometimes it gets hard
Don't you know?

Don't give the ghost up
just clench your fist
You shoulda known by now
You were on my list
(x3)

When your heart is not able
And your prayers, they're not fables
Let me show you
Let me show you
Let me show you
How much I care