

# The Killers, Under The Gun

She's got her halo and wings  
Hidden under his eyes  
But she's an angel for sure  
She just can't stop telling lies

But it's too late for his love  
Already caught in a trap  
His angel's kiss was a joke  
And she is not coming back

Because heaven sends, and heaven takes  
Crashing cars in his brain  
Keep him tied to a dream  
And only she can set him free

And then he says to me  
Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now

Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now

Yeah she's got a criminal mind  
He's got a reason to pray  
His life is under the gun  
He's got to hold everyday

Now he just wants to wake up  
Yeah, just to prove it's a dream  
'Cause she's an angel for sure  
But that remains to be seen

Because heaven sends, and heaven takes  
Crashing cars in his brain  
Keep him tied to a dream  
And only she can set him free

And then he says to me  
Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now

Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now

Stupid on the streets of London  
James Dean in the rain  
Without her, it's not the same  
But it's all right

Because heaven sends, and heaven takes  
Crashing cars in his brain  
They keep him tied up to a dream  
And only she can set him free

And then he says to me  
Kill me now

Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now

Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now  
Kill me now

Again and again