

# The Killers - Sam's Town

Tom: G  
 Intro: G Bm Em G Em Bm  
 G Bm Em G Em Bm  
 Nobody ever had a dream round here  
 But I don't really mind that it's starting to get to me  
 G Bm Em Bm  
 Nobody ever pulls the seams round here  
 But I don't really mind that it's starting to get to me  
 D Em Am G  
 I've got this energy beneath my feet  
 C D B C  
 Like something underground's gonna come up and carry me  
 D Em Am G  
 I've got this sentimental heart that beats  
 C D B C  
 But I don't really mind that it's starting to get to me  
 D B Em  
 Now.. Why do you waste my time?  
 Bm C D G G  
 Is the answer to the question on your mind  
 Em B C D B  
 And I'm sick of all my judges so scared of what they'll find  
 Em Bm C D G  
 But I know that I can make it as long as somebody takes me home  
 Abm Am Am Em Bm  
 Every now and then...  
 G Bm Em G Em Bm  
 Oh, have you ever seen the lights?  
 G Bm Em G Em Bm  
 Have you ever seen the lights?

G Bm Em Bm  
 I took the shuttle on a shock-wave ride  
 G Em B  
 Where the people on the pen pull the trigger for accolade  
 G Bm Em Bm  
 I took a bullet, and I looked inside  
 G Em B Em  
 Running through my veins an American masquerade  
 D Em Am G  
 I still remember Grandma Dixie's wake  
 C D B C  
 I'd never really known anybody to die before  
 D Em Am G  
 Red white and blue upon a birthday cake  
 C D B C  
 My brother, he was born on the fourth of the July  
 D B Em  
 And that's all, So why do you waste my time?  
 Bm C D G G  
 Is the answer to the question on your mind  
 Em B C B  
 And I'm sick of all my judges, so scared of letting me shine  
 Em Bm C D G  
 G Em  
 But I know that I can make it, as long as somebody takes me home..  
 Abm Am Bm C D D  
 Every now and then, Every now and then  
 G Bm Em Bm C Am G D  
 You know I see London, I see Sam's Town  
 G Bm Em Bm C Am G D  
 Holds my hand and let's my hair down  
 G Bm Em Bm C Am G D  
 Rolls that world right off my shoulder  
 G Bm Em Bm C Am G D E  
 I see London, I see Sam's Town now

## Acordes

