

# The Killers - The Ballad Of Michael Valentine

Tom: E

Michael plays with stars  
 Soul Sister won't you take a ride in his car  
 Late to call  
 When you wanted to be all  
 Baby don't be so shy  
 Rock children hold your heads up high  
 In the night while I try  
 And tell the ballad of Valentine

You got it bad, but you know it's true  
 I caught up with a friend in Dallas  
 We took a trip to New Orleans  
 Those black-eyed ladies  
 Won't say they're sorry

We finally caught a train to Memphis  
 Where everybody talks the same  
 Those blue suede babies  
 All know my name  
 Chorus:

And I said hold tight  
 Can't you see it's hurting me  
 But I've got the buzz  
 Like Marlon Brando  
 Michael Valentine, can't we unite?  
 We ended up in North Dakota  
 Although my heart's in Mexico  
 My munequita (?)  
 Abra tus ojos

With your new suit, and your black tie  
 Hold on, you're just a gambling man, all proper like  
 I broke to the right and I caught your eye  
 Shut your mouth and wave goodbye  
 Tonight, I ain't gonna let you rain on this parade

And I said hold tight  
 Can't you see it's hurting me  
 But I've got the buzz  
 Like Marlon Brando  
 Straight faced with misery tonight

And I will not lie when I say I ain't cold no more  
 But I've got the buzz  
 Like Greta Garbo  
 Walking forwards in the sun  
 And I've got a cold tale left to write

Well uh oh  
 I know he's gonna be there tonight

## Acordes

