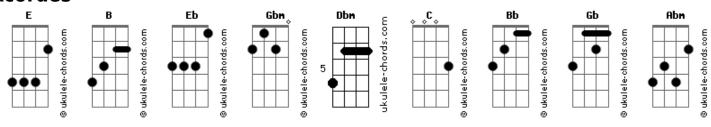


The Killers - The Ballad Of Michael Valentine

Tom: E Fh Michael plays with stars Gbm Soul Sister won't you take a ride in his car Late to call Bb When you wanted to be all Baby don't be so shy Abm Rock children hold your heads up high In the night while I try Fb 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 Abm But I've got the buzz Like Marlon Brando В Dbm Gb 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 Dbm

Acordes



Well uh oh

I know he's gonna be there tonight