

The Killers - The Ballad Of Michael Valentine

Tom: E

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

You got it bad, but you know it's true
B
I caught up with a friend in Dallas
Abm
We took a trip to New Orleans
Dbm
Those black-eyed ladies
Gb
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:

B

And I said hold tight
Eb
Can't you see it's hurting me
Abm
But I've got the buzz
Like Marlon Brando
B 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

Well uh oh

Gb

B

I know he's gonna be there tonight

Acordes

