

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

