

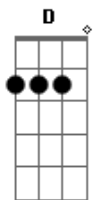
# The Killers - A Matter Of Time

Tom: D

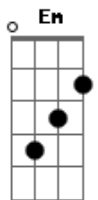
<sup>Em</sup>  
 You're looking for a way out  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 I can feel it  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Come on, show me where it hurts  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 Maybe I can heal it  
  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Your feelings are your own  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 Now you keep 'em under lock and key  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 You got me drivin' through the streets  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 For an answer to the mystery  
  
<sup>G D A</sup>  
 The world's still weak on Charleston Avenue  
<sup>G D A</sup>  
 Outside that vacant Starlight Motel I see you  
<sup>G D</sup>  
 Laughing with your girlfriends  
<sup>A D A Em</sup>  
 Not a care in the world, not a burden on your mind  
  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 It was a matter of time  
  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 There's a panic in this house  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 and it's bound to surface  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 Just walkin' through the front door  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 makes me nervous  
  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 It's creepin' up the floorboards,  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 got me wondering where I stand  
<sup>Em</sup>  
 I cannot put out the fire,  
<sup>Bm A Em</sup>  
 I got a book of matches in my hand  
  
<sup>G D A</sup>  
 When we first met, headstrong and filled with doubt  
<sup>G D A</sup>  
 Made just enough hustling tables that summer to take you out  
<sup>G D A D</sup>

I was fallin' back on forever when you told me about your heart  
<sup>A Em</sup>  
 You laid it on the line  
  
<sup>G D</sup>  
 Laughing with your girlfriends  
<sup>A D A G</sup>  
 Not a care in the world, not a burden on your mind  
  
 (You laid it on the line)  
  
<sup>G A D A G</sup>  
 It was just a matter, It was a matter of time  
  
<sup>G A</sup>  
 We found ourselves a place  
<sup>D G</sup>  
 We belong in it forever  
<sup>D A</sup>  
 Ain't that what it's all about?  
<sup>G A</sup>  
 Make the promise and keep it  
<sup>D G</sup>  
 Come hell or high water  
<sup>D A G</sup>  
 We'd figure it out  
  
<sup>G A</sup>  
 It was the night, it was the moon  
<sup>D G</sup>  
 It was the green grass in the garden  
<sup>G A</sup>  
 The victory and the sin  
  
<sup>G A</sup>  
 I know you're weary, look at me  
<sup>D G</sup>  
 Flailin' in the corner  
<sup>G</sup>  
 Here's the towel  
<sup>A G</sup>  
 Go on, throw it in  
  
<sup>G D G</sup>  
 It was a matter of time  
<sup>G D A</sup>  
 Can't you see that it's tearing me up inside?  
<sup>G A</sup>  
 Look what's laying at our feet  
<sup>G A</sup>  
 That's the wreckage of broken dreams  
<sup>D A</sup>  
 And burned out  
<sup>G A G</sup>  
 And it's here on our street

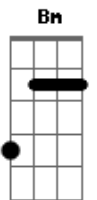
## Acordes



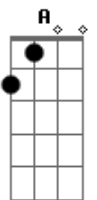
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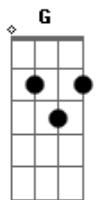
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