

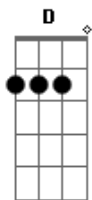
The Killers - A Matter Of Time

Tom: D

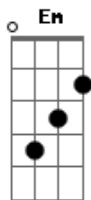
You're looking for a way out
 I can feel it
 Come on, show me where it hurts
 Maybe I can heal it
 Your feelings are your own
 Now you keep 'em under lock and key
 You got me drivin' through the streets
 For an answer to the mystery
 The world's still weak on Charleston Avenue
 Outside that vacant Starlight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

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

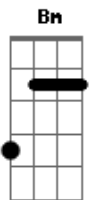
Acordes



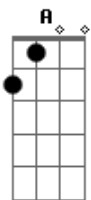
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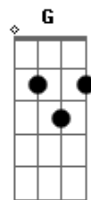
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