

The Killers - Glamorous Indie Rock 'n' Roll

Tom: **Eb**

Eb

Glamorous

Indie rock'n'roll is what I want
(C)

It's in my soul, it's what I need

Indie rock'n'roll, it's time

Eb

Two of us

Flipping through a thrift store magazine

She plays the drums, I'm on tambourine

Bet your, your bottom dollar on me

Bb Bb

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

It's all I need

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

Eb

In a clutch

I'm talking every word for all the boys

Electric girls with worn down toys

Make it up, break it up, what do you care

Oh what do you care?

I take my twist with a shout

A coffee shop with a cause, then I'll freak you out

No sex, no drugs, no life, no love
When it comes to today

Stay if you wanna love me, stay

Oh don't be shy, let's cause a scene

Like lovers do on silver screens

Let's make it yeah, we'll cause a scene

(Pausa/Pause)
It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

It's all I need

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

Eb

In a clutch (I'm talking every word for all the boys)

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

It's all I need

Makin' up, breakin' up, what do you care

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

Two of us (It's Indie rock'n'roll for me)

Flipping through a thrift store magazine

It's all I need

Makin' up, breakin' up, what do you care

It's Indie rock'n'roll for me

Acordes

