

The Killers - Joy Ride

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Tom: C
                                                               Lovely Mona Lisa, dreaming of the free world.
                                                                                              Dm
                                                               Lipstick on the nightstand and demons outside the door.
Intro: Am
            Dm
                  Δm
                        Dm
                                                               Chorus 2:
Verse 1:
    Am
It?s getting close to sundown over the sierra.
                                                                 When your chips are down, when your highs are low - joy ride
Standing on a heatwave, burning with desire.
                        Dm
She was on the sidewalk looking for a nightlight.
                                                                 Move across the night like a second wind - (joy ride).
                                                                                     Αm
Talked about the real things and drove into the fire.
                                                                 When your hopes and dreams lose the will to go - joy ride
Headlights on the highway, the desert wind is howling.
                                                                 Reaching for the light, one that we can?t win - (joy ride).
                           Dm
Rattlesnakes and romance is filling with the rain.
                                                               Middle Eight:
Candy apple red dress bleedin? when she kissed me.
                                                                 There?s something in the distance, a glorious resistance.
                  Dm
Heaven in a ragtop take away my pain.
                                                                                            D
                                                                                       Am
                                                                                        a place you never been before.
                                                               A simple celebration,
Chorus 1:
                                                               So kiss me, tell me that you want it - whoah (so kiss me).
 When your chips are down, when your highs are low - joy ride Fill 2:
(joy ride).
 Move across the night like a second wind - (joy ride).
Fill 1:
                                                                Reaching for the light, one that we can?t win.
     NC.
     Dm
                  Dm
                                                                 When your chips are down (when your chips are down) when
                                                               your highs are low.
Verse 2:
                      Dm
                                                                        Am
Pulled up to a motel, vacancy was buzzing.
                                                               Joy ride (joy ride).
Pink and dirty neon, settle on the hood.
                                                               All your hopes and dreams,
                                                                                            all you need to know.
                                                                        C
                                                                                            C
                                                                                                   Am
                                                                                 Am
Wrap your arms around me, come a little closer.
                                                               Joy ride (joy ride).
                                                               Am
Stumble in the twilight and fell onto the floor.
Acordes
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