All These Things That I've Done

The Killers

When there's nowhere else to run Is there room for one more son?

One more son

If you can't hold on If you can't hold on, hold on

I wanna stand up, I wanna let go

You know, you know, no you don't, you don't

I wanna shine on, in the hearts of menI want a meaning from the back of my broken hand

Another head aches, another heart breaks

I'm so much older than I can take

And my affection, well it comes and goesI need direction to perfection, no no no Help me out, yeah

You know you gotta help me out, yeah

Oh, don't you put me on the back burner

You know you gotta help me out, yeah

And when there's nowhere else to run

Is there room for one more son?

These changes ain't changing me

The cold hearted boy I used to be

Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeahOh don't you put me on the back burner

You know you gotta help me out, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself down, yeahYou're gonna bring yourself down

I got soul, but I'm not a soldier

I got soul, but I'm not a soldier

I got soul, but I'm not a soldierI got soul, but I'm not a soldier

I got soul, but I'm not a soldierI got soul, but I'm not a soldier

(Time, truth, and hearts)

Yeah, you know you gotta help me out, yeah

Oh don't you put me on the back burner

You know you gotta help me out, yeahYou're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

Oh don't you put me on the back burner

You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah

You're gonna bring yourself down

Over and in, last call for sin

While everyone's lost, the battle is won

With all these things that I've done

All these things that I've done

(Time, truth, and hearts)
If you can't hold on
If you can't hold on

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