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 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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