

Where the white boys dance - 1/1

Interprété par The Killers.

Take me to the place where the white boys dance
Take me to the place where they run and play
My baby is gone, you might have a chance
Just take me to the place where the white boys dance

They hug in silence
As the sun sets
On their empty street
Their suspicions where they rise and hide
And then who sweeps them off she doesn't leave
She walks inside him
pours a strong one
Put her mind at ease
It's the calm before another storm
And the friendship's from the whiskey to the keys

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Her heart is racing
She phones a friend to say
I'm in an awful place
That fool's been messin' round on me
I've seen it in his eyes and on his face
Hold on a minute
You're talking crazy
Don't be that jealous girl
Just telephone you need an hour or two
Cause we're gonna go and change somebodies word

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