

## THE KILLERS - MR. BRIGHTSIDE

I \_\_\_\_\_ out of my cage and I've been doing just fine **(come)**

Gotta, gotta be down because I want it all

It started out with a kiss, how did it end up like this?

It was only a kiss, it was only a kiss

Now I \_\_\_\_\_ asleep and she' \_\_\_\_\_ a cab **(fall) (call)**

While he' \_\_\_\_\_ a smoke and she' \_\_\_\_\_ a drag **(have) (take)**

Now they' \_\_\_\_\_ to bed and my stomach is sick **(go)**

And it's all in my head, but she' \_\_\_\_\_ his **(touch)**

Chest now, he takes off her dress now

Let me go

I just can't look, it' \_\_\_\_\_ me **(kill)**

And \_\_\_\_\_ control **(take)**

Jealousy, \_\_\_\_\_ saints into the sea **(turn)**

\_\_\_\_\_ through sick lullabies, **(swim)**

\_\_\_\_\_ on your alibis **(choke)**

But it's just the price I pay, destiny \_\_\_\_\_ me **(call)**

Open up my eager eyes, 'cause I'm Mr. Brightside.