## The Killers, MrBrightside (Jacques Lu Cont's Thir

I'm coming out of my cage And Ive been doing just fine

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 Im falling asleep

And shes calling a cab

While hes having a smoke

And shes taking a drag

Now theyre going to bed

And my stomach is sick

And its all in my head

But shes touching his chest now

He takes off her dress now

Let me go

And I just cant look its killing me

And taking control

Jealousy, turning saints into the sea

Swimming through sick lullabies

Choking on your alibis

But its just the price I pay

Destiny is calling me

Open up my eager eyes

Cause Im Mr Brightside

Im coming out of my cage

And Ive been doing just fine

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