

The Killers, Replaceable

Pick you up, later on
What to do? It doesn't matter
'Cause you get what you want
Through and through and if you shatter
Everything that we've got
Will you call me on occasion?
If you like it or not, oh no

So turn it up, take me down
From the wall, it doesn't matter
'Cause you get what you want
After all and now you've shattered
Everything that we had
And you call me on occasion
Just to see how I am
I'm hanging in

But now time teaches me
To pretend it doesn't matter
'Cause you get what you want
In the end and now you've shattered everything
He looks a bit like me

Replaceable
It's cynical
Call me useless, just you wait
Put me down and call it fate
Broken bridges, wasted hate
So just stand beside your man
The boy ain't wrong
Act like I never turned you on
All I do is cry

December finds you all alone
You call me on the telephone
Who'd have thought that you'd regret
All those evil things you said
Now as friends, we say goodbye
I think there's something in my eye

Replaceable
It's cynical
Call me useless, just you wait
Put me down and call it fate
Broken bridges, wasted hate
So just stand beside your man
The boy ain't wrong
Act like I never turned you on
All I do is cry

And you watched me die at least a thousand times
But it's great to hear you're doing fine
Tonight, too late to fight
But you've got inside this naive head of mine
Now time goes by
You knew you would
You knew you would
I need to understand
Replaceable