

# Caution

The Killers

And there is nothing  
I want to  
There is nothing  
I want to give  
There is nothing  
Come my way

Let me introduce you  
To the featherweight queen  
She's got Hollywood eyes  
But you can't shoot what she's seen  
Her momma was a dancer  
And that's all that she knew  
Cause when you live in the desert  
It's what pretty girls do

I'm throwing caution  
What's it gonna be?  
Tonight the winds of change are blowing wild and free  
If I don't get out  
Out of this town  
I just might be the one who finally burns it down  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution

Never had a diamond

On the soles of her shoes  
Just blacktop white trash  
Straight out of the news  
Doesn't like birthdays  
They remind her of why  
She can go straight from zero  
To the Fourth of July

I'm throwing caution  
What's it gonna be?  
Tonight the winds of change are coming over me  
If I don't get out  
Out of this town  
I just might be the one who finally burns it down  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution

Cause it's some kind of sin  
To live your whole life  
On a might've been  
I'm ready now