

**Prize Fighter**  
**The Killers**

Capo on 3

**G#**

She s a pillar by the day, a fire by the night  
She s a famous architect, like Frank Lloyd Wright

**C#**

**G#**

When it comes to tightrope walkin , she s world renowned

**G#**

Her elegance and charm are worthy of praise  
And I heard she used to throw for the Oakland A s

**C#**

**G#**

She works 268 hours a week, I ve yet to meet her match

**Eb**

**C#**

A marvel of modern science

**Eb**

**C#**

She s a natural born pioneer

**Eb**

I can t make up my mind,

**C#**

**Eb**

**Eb7**

Should I put her on display or hide her?

**G# G#/F# Fm Eb C#**

I m gonna be her prize fighter

**C#**

**Eb**

**G#**

**Eb**

I know that she s out of my league

**G# G#/F# Fm Eb C#**

I m gonna be her prize fighter

**C#**

**Eb**

**G#**

My uniform has been decreed

She s a daughter of the gods, got a lot of clout

If she s ever in a bind, I ll get her out

And sometimes I have these nightmares, in the middle of the day

Where a hay-makin gypsy steals her away

There ain t no doubt about it

I m a slave to her shade of love

One day her majesty the Queen, unprovoked and unforeseen

Is gonna fly her over to England, put that sword on her shoulder,

And knight her!

I m gonna be her prize fighter

No label s gonna change where she s from

I m gonna be her prize fighter

And I m dancin to the beat of her drum

She s always on my side, rich or poor  
And she s with me all the way to the Golden Door  
My lioness, my piÃ“ce de rÃ©sistance  
My only way

I m gonna drive me an El Dorado  
The colour of her marbly eyes  
With twin bullet tail lights  
And plates that we desire

I m gonna be her prize fighter  
Though the weather may be foul  
I m gonna be her prize fighter  
Though the wind and the wolves may howl

(Prize fighter)  
Through the sunshine, through the rain  
I m gonna be her prize fighter  
Over and over again