

Prize Fighter
The Killers

Capo on 3

A

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

D

A

When it comes to tightrope walkin , she s world renowned

A

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

D

A

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

E

D

A marvel of modern science

E

D

She s a natural born pioneer

E

I can t make up my mind,

D

E

E7

Should I put her on display or hide her?

A A/F# F#m E D

I m gonna be her prize fighter

D

E

A

E

I know that she s out of my league

A A/F# F#m E D

I m gonna be her prize fighter

D

E

A

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