

Sweet Talk
The Killers

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Intro: **D**(x4) **Bm**(x4)

Bm

Lift me up on my honour

D

Take me over this spell

Bm

Get this weight off my shoulders

D

I`ve carried it well

Bm

Loose these shackles of pressure

D

Shake me out of these chains

A

Lead me not to temptation

G

Hold my hand harder

D

Ease my mind

Em

Roll down the smoke screen

A

And open the sky

D

Let me fly

Man, I need a release from

This troublesome mind

Fix my feet when they`re stumbling

G

And well you know it hurts sometimes

A

You know it`s gonna bleed sometimes

Bm(x4)

Bm

Dig me out from this thorn tree

D

Help me bury my shame

Bm

Keep my eyes from the fire

D

They can't handle the flame

G

Grace cut out from my brothers

Em G

When most of them fell

Em A

I carry it well

D

Let me fly

Man, I need a release from

This troublesome mind

Fix my feet when they're stumbling

G

I guess you know it hurts sometimes

A

You know it's gonna bleed sometimes

Now hold on

D

I'm not looking for sweet talk

I'm looking for time

Top a tower and sleep walk

G

Brother, cause it hurts sometimes

A

You know it's gonna bleed sometimes

D

Hold on

G Em A

D

You know it's gonna hurt sometimes

G

When you call me

A

Hold on

D

Hold on

G **A**

Hold on

D

I`m gonna climb that symphony home and make it mine

Let his resonance light my way

G

See, all these pessimistic sufferers tend to drag me down

A

So I could use it to shelter what good I`ve found.