The Ballad Of Michael Valentine The Killers

B Eb

Michael plays with stars

F#m C#m C

Soul Sister won t you take a ride in his car

В

Late to call

Bb

When you wanted to be all

Eb

Baby don t be so shy

F# G#m

Rock children hold your heads up high

C

In the night while I try

Eb

C#m

And tell the ballad of Valentine

You got it bad, but you know it s true

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I caught up with a friend in Dallas

G#m

We took a trip to New Orleans

C#m

Those black-eyed ladies

F#

Won t say they re sorry

We finally caught a train to Memphis

Where everybody talks the same

Those blue suede babies

All know my name

chorus:

В

And I said hold tight

Eb

Can t you see it s hurting me

G#m

But I ve got the buzz

Like Marlon Brando

B C#m

F#

Michael Valentine, can t we unite?

We ended up in North Dakota

Although my heart s in Mexico

My munequita (?)

Abra tus ojos

With your new suit, and your black tie
Hold on, you re just a gambling man, all proper like
I broke to the right and I caught your eye
Shut your mouth and wave goodbye
Tonight, I ain t gonna let you rain on this parade

And I said hold tight
Can t you see it s hurting me
But I ve got the buzz
Like Marlon Brando
Straight faced with misery tonight

And I will not lie when I say I ain t cold no more But I ve got the buzz Like Greta Garbo Walking forwards in the sun

G#m

And I ve got a cold tale left to write

C#m

Well uh oh

F# B

I know he s gonna be there tonight