This Is Your Life The Killers [Intro] (x3) F Dm Am **Bb** (C) [Verse 1] F Dm Candy talks to strangers, thinks her life s in danger. Αm Вb (C) No-one gives a damn about her hair. $-\mathbf{F}$ Dm It s lonely down on Track Street, she used to go by Jackie. (C) Δm Bb The cops, they ll steal your dreams and they ll kill your prayers. [Chorus 1] F Вb (C) Dm Am Take a number where the blood just barely dried. \mathbf{F} Bb Dm Am Wait for something better, no-one behind you watching your shadows. (C) Dm Am **Bb** (**C**) F This feeling won t go. [Verse 2] \mathbf{F} Dm Crooked wheels keep turning - children, are you learning? Вb (C) Am Aclimatise but don t you lose the plot. \mathbf{F} Dm A history of blisters, your brothers and your sisters. Вb Am (C) Somewhere in the pages we forgot. [Chorus 2] вb F вb C Gm C Take a number Jackie where the blood just barely dried, you know I m on your side. \mathbf{F} Dm Am Bb Wait for something better, no-one behind you watching your shadows. (C) F Dm вb Am You gotta be stronger than the story, don t let it blind you, rivers are shallow. (C) F This feeling won t go. (Middle Eight) вb C Dm And the sky is full of dreams, but you don t know how to fly.

G/B $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ Gm C C I don t have a simple answer, but I know that I could answer. [Outro] F Am Bb (C) Dm Something better. F Dm Am Вb (C) F Dm Am Bb (C) This feeling won t go. Dm F Am **Bb** (C) Wait for it, wait for it, wait for it, wait for it. F Dm Am Bb (C) \mathbf{F} Dm Am **Bb** (**C**) \mathbf{F}