

Blowback

The Killers

She's reaching for her backpack
Puts out a cigarette and gets on the bus
She's sitting on a secret
She didn't ask for, no girl ever did
But there's a whisper in her heartbeat
And she can hear it just enough to keep her alive
When she's breathing in the blowback
There's nothing you can offer she ain't already tried

But she's breathing in the blowback
Born into poor, white trash and always typecast
But she's gonna break out, boy, you'd better know that
It's just a matter of time
She fights back
Breathing in the blowback

She's sucking on a Tic Tac
A good man is a mystery, she's looking for clues
Whoa, you'd better check that, buddy
'Cause the blacktop's burning up what's left of the fuse
And she knows where she comes from
Doesn't need you draggin' her all through it again
It's like breathing in the blowback
It's a hijack, now how much are you willing to spend?

She's breathing in the blowback
Born into poor, white trash and always typecast
But she's gonna break out, boy, you'd better know that
It's just a matter of time
She fights back
Breathing in the blowback

Breathing in the blowback
Pinwheels spinning, roller skates, and red flags
Breathing in the blowback
But she's gonna breakout, boy, you'd better know that

Can you cast out a demon?
Can you wrangle the wind?
Will you stay when she's breathing the blowback again?