

# This River Is Wild

The Killers

The leaves are falling down on the beautiful ground  
I heard a story from the man in red  
He said the leaves are falling down  
Such a beautiful sound  
Son, I think you better go ahead

But you always hold your head up high  
Cause it's a long, long, long way down  
This town was meant for passing through  
Boy, it ain't nothin' new  
Now go and show 'em that the world stayed round  
But it's a long, long, long way down

You better run for the hills before they burn

Listen to the sound of the world  
Then watch it turn  
I just wanna show you what I know  
Then catch you in the current and let you go

Or I should I just get along with myself  
I never did get along with everybody else  
I've been trying hard to do what's right  
But you know I could stay here  
All night  
And watch the clouds fall from the sky  
This river is wild  
This river is wild...

Run for the hills before they burn  
Listen to the sound of the world  
Then watch it turn  
Sometimes I'm nervous when I talk  
Sometimes I hate the line I walk

I just wanna show you what I know  
Then catch you in the current and let you go

Or I should I just get along with myself  
I never did get along with everybody else  
I've been trying hard to do what's right  
But you know I could stay here  
All night  
And watch the clouds fall from the sky  
Because this river is wild  
Godspeed ya, boy  
This river is wild

Now Adam's taking bombs  
And he's stuck on his mom  
Because that bitch keeps trying to make him pray  
He's met the hippie in the park  
Comin' over the dark  
Just trying to get some of that little girl play

You better run for the hills before they burn  
Listen to the sound of the world

Then watch it turn

Or I should I just get along with myself  
I never did get along with everybody else  
I've been trying hard to do what's right  
But you know I could stay here  
All night  
And watch the clouds fall from the sky  
The pain is hell in me tonight  
Because this river is wild  
Godspeed ya, boy  
This river is wild  
This river is wild  
Godspeed ya, boy  
This river is wild

Now the cars are everywhere  
Face the dust at the fairground  
I don't think I've ever seen so many headlights  
But there's something pulling me  
The circus and their crew  
Well they're just passing through  
Making sure that merry still goes 'round  
But it's a long, long, long way down