

# boy

The Killers

Just give yourself some time

Head down, wrong fit  
Big deal, that's just growing up  
Untouched, sixteen, don't overthink it, boy  
White arrows will break

The black night (boy, boy, boy)  
But don't overthink it, boy (boy, boy, boy)

And when you're out on the ledge  
Please come down, boy  
There is a place that exists  
Just give it some time  
Drawn arrows unseen will fly

Heatwave, slow lane  
A small town, only diesels dance  
These streets weren't meant to house  
Jet-fueled engine dreams  
White arrows will blast the black night

And when you're out on the ledge  
Please come down, boy  
There is a place that exists  
Just give it some time

Home-drawn arrows unseen will fly  
And break the black night

But don't overthink it, boy  
(Boy, boy, boy)