

## Caution (Wasatch Style)

The Killers

Let me introduce you to the featherweight queen  
She got Hollywood eyes  
But you can't shoot what she's seen  
Her mama was a dancer  
And that's all that she knew  
'Cause when you live in the desert  
It's what pretty girls do

I'm throwin' caution  
What's it gonna be?  
Tonight the winds of change are blowin' wild and free  
If I don't get out  
Out of this town  
I just might be the one who finally burns it down

I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution

Never had a diamond on the sole of her shoes  
Just black top, white trash  
Straight out of the news  
Doesn't like birthdays  
They remind her of why  
She can go straight from zero  
To the Fourth of July

I'm throwin' caution  
What's it gonna be?  
Tonight the winds of change are comin' over me  
If I don't get out  
Out of this town  
I just might be the one who finally burns it down

I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution

'Cause it's some kind of sin  
To live your whole life  
On a might've been

So I'm throwin' caution  
Yeah I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution  
I'm throwin' caution