

Desperate Things

The Killers

She was doing 60 in a 35
I hit the lights and pulled her over
When I reached the window of the driver side
There was blood from her mouth
Dry on her shoulder

I've never had much patience for guys that hit
For more than just obvious reasons
I asked if she wanted me to take him in
She laughed it off like lemonade

When you're in love
You can be blinded by your own heart
You'll bend your own truth
So twisted up you could justify sin

And when people in love
Are desperate enough
To abandon their dreams
People do desperate things

I've been taking lunch breaks at her work
When the restaurant ain't too crowded
She knows me and my wife got a little girl
We don't talk too much about it

The other night she met me way out west
Things went further than they should have
When she undid the buttons of her dress
I didn't stop her, but I could have

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I know where he drinks most every night
It's our local hero sports bar
I've got him cuffed and sweating cold
In the back of my patrol car

You forget how dark the canyon gets
It's a real uneasy feeling
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For more than just obvious reasons

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