

Neon Tiger

The Killers

- H**
1. Far from the evergreen of old **Assam**.
H
Far from the rainfall on the trails of old Saigon.
E
Straight from the poster town of scorn and Ritz.
H
To bring you the wilder side of golden glitz.
- F# Asmi E F#**
R: Run, Neon Tiger, there's a lot on your mind.
F# H Asmi As
They promised just to pet you, but don't you let 'em get you.
E H F#
Away, away, oh, one.
E F# H
Under the heat of the south-west sun.
2. You took to the spotlight like a diamond ring.
They came from the woodwork in the hopes they might
redeem themselves for poor decisions
to win big.
- F# Asmi E F#**
R: Run, Neon Tiger, there's a lot on your mind.
F# H Asmi As
They'll strategise and name you, but don't you let 'em tame you.
E H F#
You're far too pure and bold
E H F#
to suffer the strain of the hangman's hold.
- H**
I don't wanna be kept, I don't wanna be caged,
I don't wanna be damned, oh hell.
H
I don't wanna be broke, I don't wanna be saved, I don't wanna be SOL.
E
Give me rolling hills so tonight can be the night that
I stand among a thousand thrills.
H
Mister cut me some slack, 'cos I don't wanna go back,
I want a new day and age.
F# E
Come on girls and boys, everyone make some noise!
- F# Asmi E F#**
R: Run, Neon Tiger, there's a price on your head.
F# H Asmi As
They'll hunt you down and gut you, I'll never let 'em touch you.
E H F#
Away, away, oh, one.
E F# Asmi
I'm begging you, Neon Tiger, run.
E F# E F#
Under the heat of, under the heat of,
E F# H

under the heat of the south-west sun.

Neon Tiger.

F#

H

There's a lot on your mind.