

Rut

The Killers

Don't give up on me, 'cause I'm just in a rut
I'm climbing but the walls keep stacking up

Can't keep my mind off of every little wrong
I see the mouths are open but I can't hear the song
I've done my best to fill 'em, but the cracks are starting to spread
Hey, I won't blame you baby, go on, turn your head

But don't give up on me, 'cause I'm just in a rut
I'm climbing but the walls keep stacking up

I can't keep pretending this next stop isn't mine
The truth is on the table, and someone's gotta sign
I've done my best defending, but the punches are starting to land
I'm sliding into something you won't understand

Don't give up on me, 'cause I'm just in a rut
I'm climbing but the walls keep stacking up
Don't give up on me, 'cause I'm just in a rut
I'm climbing but the walls keep stacking up

So I'm handing you a memory
I hope you understand
That steadily reminds you
Of who I really am

This city's always breathing
I wish that it would die
The kickbacks and the bachelors
The fever for the velvet rope
The money from my mother's men
I'm not like her, you're not like them

I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb
I'll climb and I'll climb

Oh but don't you give up on me
(Don't you give up, don't you give up)
Don't you give up on me
(Don't you give up, don't you give up)
Don't you give up on me
(I'll climb and I'll climb)
Don't you give up on me
(I'll climb and I'll climb)