

# Sam's Town (Abbey Road Version)

The Killers

1

Words and Music by  
Brandon Flowers

♩ = 69



Nobody ever had a dream round here, but I don't really mind that it's starting to get to me.



Nobody ever pulls the seams round here, but I don't really mind that it's starting to get to me.



I've got this energy be - neath my feet, like something under - ground's gonna come up and carry me.



I've got this sentimental heart that beats, but I don't really mind that it's starting to get to me



now. So 'Why do you waste my time?' is the an - swer to the question on your mind. - And I'm



♩ = 69

16

sick of all my judges, so scared of what they'll find. - But I know that I can make it, as long as

19

somebody takes me home every now and then. - - - Oh have you

22

ever seen the lights? - Have you ever seen the lights?

26

I took a shuttle on a shockwave ride, where people on the pen pull the trigger for ac - colades.

28

I took a bullet and I looked in - side, running through my veins an A - merican masquerade.

30

I still re - member Grandma Dixie's wake, I've never really known any - body to die before.



32

Red, white and blue upon a birthday cake; my brother, he was born on the fourth of Ju - ly and that's

34  $\text{♩} = 66$

all. So 'Why do you waste my time?' is the an - swer to the question on your mind. - And I'm

37  $\text{♩} = 69$

sick of all my judges, so scared of letting me shine. But I know that I can make it, as long as

40

somebody takes me home.

Every now and  
*rit.*

43

then.

Every now and then.

You know

47  $\text{♩} = 60$

I see Lon - don, I see Sam's Town; holds my hand and lets my hair down;

51



rolls that world right off my shoul - der.

53



I see Lon - don, I see Sam's Town now.