LOSING TOUCH
HUMAN
SPACEMAN
JOY RIDE
A DUSTLAND FAIRYTALE
THIS IS YOUR LIFE
I CAN’T STAY
NEON TIGER
THE WORLD WE LIVE IN
GOODNIGHT, TRAVEL WELL
LOSING TOUCH

Lyrics by Brandon Flowers
Music by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning,
Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci

Original key G♭ minor

\[ \text{\textbf{G}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{Am}} \]

\[ \text{\textbf{F}} \]

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\[ \text{\textbf{A}} \]
1. Con-sole me in my dark-est hour, con-vince me that the

2. Con-sole me in my dark-est hour, then tell me that you

truth is al-ways grey. Ca-ress me in your vel-vet chair,
al-ways hear my cries. I won-der what you’ve got con-spired,

con-ceal me from the ghost you cast a-way. I ain’t in no hur-

I’m sure it dons a con-so-la-tion prize. I’m los-ing touch.

ry, you go run and tell your friends.
Fill their heads with rumours of impending doom,
Fill the night with stories, the legend grows.

It must be true of how you got lost, but you made your way back home.
You sold your soul like a Roman vagabond.

Yeah...
I heard you found a wishing well in the city.

Console me in my darkest hour.

Then you throw me down.

I ain't in no hurry, you go run and tell your friends. I'm losing touch.

Fill your crown with rumors. Impending doom.
It must be true.

But you made your way back home.

You sold your soul like a Roman vagabond.

You went and sold your soul, an allegiance dead and gone.

And about how you got I'm losing touch.
HUMAN
Lyrics by Brandon Flowers
Music by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci

\[ j = 136 \]

\[ Bb \]

\[ Dm \]

1. I did my best to notice when the(2.) -pects to grace and virtue, send my con-

\[ cont. sim. \]

\[ Eb \]

\[ Bb \]

\[ F \]

call came down the line, up to the platform of surren-
do - lences to good. Give my regards to soul and ro-

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Gm          Eb    
-der  I was brought but I was kind.  
-

mance,  they al-ways did the best they could.  
-

And  And

Bb          Dm   Eb  
some-times I get ner-vous when I see an o-pen door.  
-

so long to de-vo-tion, you taught me ev-ry-thing I know.  
-

Gm          Eb    
-

Close your eyes,  clear your heart,  
-

Wave good-bye, wish me well.  
-

F          Bb  
-

You've got-to cut the cord.  
-

Are we hu-
man or are we dancer? My sign is vi-

tal, my hands are cold. And I'm on my knees

looking for the answer. Are we

human or are we dancer?
still beating? Are we human or are we dancer?
My sign is vital, my hands are cold.

And I'm on my knees looking for the answer.

You've gotta let me know.
Are we human or are we dancer?

My sign is vital, my hands are cold. And I'm

on my knees looking for the answer. Are we

human or are we dancer?
Are we human... or are we dancer?

Repeat and fade
N.C.

1. It started with a low light. Next thing I knew they ripped me from my bed and then they took my blood type.

2. Well, now I'm back at home and I'm looking forward to this life I live. You know it's gonna harm me.

It left a strange impression in my head. You know that I was hesitation to this life I give. You think you might cross over,


—ing,

—ver,

that I could leave this star-crossed world behind. you're caught between the devil and the deep blue sea.
but when they cut me open
You'd better look it over.

I guess I changed my mind...

And you know I might have just
And you know I'm fine, but I

flown too far from the floor this time. 'Cause they're
hear those voices at night. Sometimes they

calling me by my name. And they're zip-ping white light beams,
jus-ti-fy my claim. And the pub-lic don't dwell on
dis - re - gard - ing bombs and sat - el - lites.
my trans - mis - sion, 'cause it was n't tel - e - vised.

That was the turn - ing point.
But it was a turn - ing point.
That was one lone - ly night.
Oh, what a lone - ly night.

The star - mak - er says it ain't so bad.
The dream-mak - er's gon - na make you mad.

The space - man says ev - ry - bod - y look down.
It's all in your mind.
The star-mak-er says it ain’t so bad. The dream-mak-er’s gon-na make you mad...

The space-man says ev’ry-bod-y look down. It’s all in your_ mind.

Effects

My glo-bal pos-i-tion sys-tems are vo-cal-ly ad-dressed.
The star - mak - er says it ain’t so bad. The drea - mak - er’s gon - na make you mad....

E/G\# B C\#m

It’s all in your_ mind. It’s all in your_

E C\#m E

Oh oh oh_ oh_ oh oh____ Oh oh oh_ oh_
JOY RIDE
Lyrics by Brandon Flowers
Music by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning,
Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci

\( \text{N.C.} \)

1. It’s getting close to sundown over the sierra.

2. Instr. till *

Stranded on a heat wave, burning with desire.

She was on the sidewalk

* Pull up to a motel,
looking for a nightlife. We talked about the real things and drove into the fire.
valency was buzzing. Pink and dirty neon, settle on the hood.

Head-lights on the highway, the desert wind is howling. Rattlesnakes and romance are
Wrapped her arms around me, come a little closer. Stumble in the twilight and

spilling with the rain, Candy apple red dress, bleeding when she kissed me.
fell onto the floor, Loving Mona Lisa, dreaming of the free world.

Heaven in a ragtop, take away my pain. When your chips are down,
Lipstick on the nightstand and demons at the door.
blue jean__ ser-e-nade____ Moon Riv-er what’d you do to me?

I don’t be-lieve you____ Saw Cin-der-el-la in a par-ty dress,

but she was look-ing for a night-gown____ I saw the dev-il wrap-ping up his hands.

He’s get-ting read-y for the show-down____ I saw the min-ute that I turned a-way

35
I got my money on a palm tonight.

Change came in disguise of revelation, set his soul on fire.
She says she always knew he'd come around.

And the decades disappear.
_like sinking ships._ But we persevere._ God gives us hope_

Gmaj7  Bm  Gmaj7  D

but we still fear what we don’t know._ The mind is poison._

Bm

Cas-tles in the sky sit strand-ed, vandal-ised._

Gmaj7

E7/G#  N.C.

My draw-bridge is clos-ing._
Saw Cinderella in a party dress, but she was dying.
Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep; it's such a looking for a nightgown.
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands.
bit-ter form of re-fuge.
Oh, don't you know the king-dom's under siege.

He's getting ready for the showdown.
and every-body needs you? I saw the Is there still

ending when they turned the page.
mag-ic in the mid-night sun.
I took my money and I ran away.
or did you leave it back in sixty-one?
straight to the valley of the great divide.
In the cadence of a young man’s eyes.
Out where the dreams are high.
Out where the wind don’t blow.
Out here the good girls die.
And the sky won’t snow.
Out here the bird don’t sing.
Out here the field don’t grow.
Out here the bell don't ring.
Out here the bell don't ring.
Out where the dreams are high.

Em  G  D.S. al Coda
Em  G  N.C.
Em  G  Note Coda
Em  G  A  D

Em  G  D  Coda
Em  G  A  D

1.  2.
Candy talks to strangers. Thinks her life’s in danger.

No one gives a damn about her hair. It’s
Crooked wheels keep turning. Children, are you learning? Ac-
eli-ma-tise but don’t you lose the plot. A

history of blisters, your brothers and your sisters.

Somewhere in the pages we forgot.
Take a number Jackie where the blood just barely dried.

I know I'm on your side.

Wait for something better. No one behind you watching your shadows.

You gotta be stronger than the story.
Dm7 Fmaj7/A Bb sus2 C

D-r-y. Don’t let it blind you. Ri-ver-s are sha-llow. This feel-ing won’t go.

F/A Bb C

And the sky is full of dreams,

but you don’t know how to fly.

Dm G7/B Gm

I don’t have a sim-ple an-sw-er.

Bb C7

but I know that I could an-sw-er with some-thing bet-

47
I CAN’T STAY
Lyrics by Brandon Flowers
Music by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning,
Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci

\[ j = 92 \]

N.C.

The e-mo-tion, it was e-lec-tric. And the stars, they all a-

C

- lign.

I nev-er had to make my de-ci-sion,

but I nev-er made the time.

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No, I never made the time.
In the dark.

for a while now I can't stay so far.
I can't stay much longer.

Riding my decision home.
Exoneration lost its eraser, but my forgiver found a
son.

An there are twisted days that I take comfort
'cause I'm not the only one.

No, I'm not the only one.

In the dark for a while.
now... I can’t... stay very far. I can’t.

stay much longer. Riding my de-

cision home.

Now there’s a majesty... at my doorstep. And there’s a little boy... in
her arms. I will parade around without game plans,
obligation or a-larm. In the dark_

for a while now. I can't stay very far. I can't_

stay much longer. Riding my decision home. In the dark__
NEON TIGER
Lyrics by Brandon Flowers
Music by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci

Far from the ever-green of

old Assam.

Far from the rainfall on the trails.

Far from the wood-work in the hopes.

Sai-gon. Straight from the poster town of scorn and ritz.

they might redeem themselves for poor decisions.

To win big.
We bring you the wilder side of gold and glitz.

Run, neon tiger, there's a lot on your mind.
Run, neon tiger, there's a lot on your mind.
Run, neon tiger, there's a price on your head.

They promised just to pet you, but don't you let 'em get you. A -
They strategise and name you, but don't you let 'em tame you. You're
They'll hunt you down and gut you, I'll never let 'em touch you. A -

To Coda φ

- way, a - way oh, one.
far too pure and bold
- way, a - way, oh, one.

Under the heat
to suffer the strain.
I'm begging you ne -
of the southwest sun.

of the hangman’s hold.

I don’t wanna be kept, I don’t wanna be caged, I don’t wanna be damned, oh hell.

I don’t wanna be broke, I don’t wanna be saved, I don’t wanna be S.O.L.
Give me rolling hills... and to-night could be the night that I stand among the thousand thrills.

Mister, cut me some slack,'cause I don't wanna go back. I want a new day and age...

Come on girls... and boys... ev'-ry-one make some noise...
On tiger, run.

Under the heat

Of, under the heat

Of the southwest

Sun. Neon tiger,

There's a lot on your mind

B
THE WORLD WE LIVE IN

Lyrics by Brandon Flowers
Music by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning,
Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci

This is the world that we live in. I feel myself get
tired...

This is the world that we live in.

Vocal ad lib. cont. sim.

Well,
may-be I was mistaken. I heard a rumour that you quit this day and age.

Well, may-be I was mistaken.

Bless your body, bless your soul,

pray for peace and self-control.
 gotta believe... it's worth... it, without a victory... I'm so

sacred and free.... Well, maybe I'm just mistaken.

The lesson learned and the wheels keep turning.
C/E

This is the world...

Fmaj7

that we live in.

G

can’t take blame for two...

C/E

This is the world...

F

that we live in.

G

And may-be we’ll make it through...

Em7

Ah...

F

G

Cm

Am
Bless your bod-y, bless your soul,  
reel me in and cut my throat.

Un-derneath the wa-ter fall,  
ba-by, we’re still in this boat.

Yeah... This is the world... that we live in.

I feel my-self get tired... This is the world...
free.
I guess it’s the world that we live
in.
It’s not too late for that.
I still want something real.
This is the world that we live
in.
And no, we can’t go back.
This is the world

1.
G
in.
And no, we can’t go back.
This is the world

2.
G
in.
I know that we can heal over time.
D.S.
repeat and fade

C
C/E
Fmaj7
G
C/E
F
Em7
F
Em
F

65
GOODNIGHT, TRAVEL WELL

Lyrics by Brandon Flowers
Music by Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer & Ronnie Vannucci

\[ J = 64 \]

N.C.

The unknown distance to the great beyond stares back at my grieving frame.

To cast my shadow by the holy sun, my spirit moans.

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with a sacred pain. And it's quiet now. The universe is standing still.

And there is nothing I can say.

There's nothing we can do now. There's nothing I can say.

There's nothing we can do now.
And all that stands be-tween, the soul's re-lease, this tem-po-ra-ry flesh and bone...

You know that it's o-ver now. I feel my fad-ed mind, be-gin to roam...

Ev'-ry time you fall and ev'-ry time you try. Ev'-ry fool-ish dream and ev'-ry com-pro-
-mise. Ev-ry word you’ve spo-ken, ev-ry-thing you said. Ev-ry-thing you

left me, ram-bles in my head. And there’s noth-ing I can say.

There’s noth-ing I can do now. There’s

noth-ing I can say. There’s noth-ing I can do now.
Up above the world so high,

Ev'rything you love dear, ev'ry time you try. Ev'rybody's

watching, ev'rybody cry.

Stay, don't leave me, the

stars can wait for your sign. Don't signal now. And there's
nothing I can say.
There's nothing I can do now.

nothing I can say.
There's nothing we can do now.

Good night.
Travel well.

Good night.
Travel well.

And there's
Nothing I can say.

Nothing I can do now...

Go, travel well...

Travel well.

Repeat ad lib.

Repeat and fade
All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice and guitar, complete with full lyrics.

LOSING TOUCH
HUMAN
SPACEMAN
JOY RIDE
A DUSTLAND FAIRYTALE
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