

# Caution

## The Killers & Clean Bandit

There is nothing  
I wouldn't do  
There is nothing I wouldn't give  
There is nothing  
Calling out Let me introduce you to the featherweight queen  
She got Hollywood eyes  
But you can't shoot what she's seen  
Her momma was a dancer  
And that's all that she knew  
'Cause when you live in the desert  
It's what pretty girls do  
I'm throwing caution  
What's it gonna be?  
Tonight, the winds of change are blowing wild and free  
If I don't get out  
Out of this town  
I just might be the one who finally burns it down  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution Never had a diamond on the sole of her shoes  
Just blacktop white trash  
Straight out of the news  
Doesn't like birthdays  
They remind her of why  
She can go straight from zero  
To the Fourth of July  
I'm throwing caution  
What's it gonna be?  
Tonight, the winds of change are coming over me  
If I don't get out  
Out of this town  
I just might be the one who finally burns it down  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution  
I'm throwing caution 'Cause it's some kind of sin  
To live your whole life  
On a "might've been"  
I'm ready now

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

