

Two Music Videos

[NOTE: these texts are probably auto-generated, and contain errors]

Katy Perry: *The One that Got Away* (2011)

Summer after high school when we first met
We make out in your Mustang to Radiohead
And on my 18th birthday
We got matching tattoos
Used to steal your parents' liquor
And climb to the roof
Talk about our future
Like we had a clue
Never planned on one day
I'd be losing you

*In another life
I would be your girl
We'd keep all our promises
Be us against the world
In another life
I would make you stay
So I don't have to say
You were the one that got away
The one that got away*

I was June and you were my Johnny Cash
Never one without the other, we made a pact
Sometimes when I miss you
I put those records on
Someone said you had your tattoo removed
Saw you downtown, singing the blues
It's time to face the music
I'm no longer your muse

All this money can't buy me a time machine, no
Can't replace you with a million rings, no
I should have you told you what you meant to me, whoa
'Cause now I pay the price

Brandon Flowers: A Dustland Fairytale (2009)

Dustland fairytale beginning
Just another white trash
County kiss
Sixty one
Long brown hair and foolish eyes
He looks just like you want him to
Some kind of slick chrome American prince
A blue jean serenade
And Moon River what'd you do to me
And I don't believe you

Saw Cinderella in a party dress but
She was looking for a night gown
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands
He's getting ready for the showdown
I saw the minute that I turn away
I got my money on a pawn tonight

Change came in disguise of revelation
Set his soul on fire
She said she'd always knew he'd come around
And the decades disappear like sinking
Ships we persevere god gives us hope
But we still fear
We don't know
The mind is poison castle in the sky
Sit stranded vandalized
The draw bridge is closing

Saw Cinderella in a party dress but
She was looking for a night gown
I saw the devil wrapping up his hands
He's getting ready for the showdown
I saw the ending were they turned the page
I threw my money and I ran away
Straight to the valley of the great divide

And where the dreams roll high
And 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 good girls die

Now Cinderella don't you go to sleep
Its such a bitter form of refuge
Ah don't you know the kingdoms under siege
And everybody needs you
Is there still magic in the midnight sun
Or did you leave it back in sixty-one
In the of the cadence in the young man's eyes
And where the dreams roll high