

# Kings Of Leon, Nothing To Do

There is panic on the streets  
Man is obsolete  
The wires got crossed and now we don't speak  
There's a deer in the pool  
And sperrys on the line  
He's looking for directions  
Tell me is this your place or mine  
And the kid is getting tall  
He's running up the wall  
On the list of complaints is you don't call  
Cause you  
You want nothing to do with love  
You want nothing to do with love  
I got the message  
It's only legend after all  
Nothing to do with  
Touched by the thunder  
And kissed by the rain  
I'm a man on a mission of going insane  
There's a gold in the breeze  
It's running in your hair  
Is it in my head is neither here nor there  
And a picture framed of the day we met  
It's a mystery  
How could i forget that you  
You want nothing to do with love  
You want nothing to do with love  
I got your message  
I got the number off the wall  
You want nothing to do with love  
Nothing to do with love  
You want nothing to do with love  
Nothing to do with love  
Nothing to do with love  
Nothing to do with love  
There is panic on the streets  
Man is obsolete  
Our wires got crossed and now we don't