

# Kings Of Leon, Dusty

Dusty and you are, dirty from chain  
Lips of your kisses are sticking like tape  
Woke you at sunrise, cold as a grave  
I'll cut you some flowers, now don't be afraid  
Now don't be afraid

(Chorus:)

I'm looking for somethin', to sink in my teeth without any crying  
But I can't find no place or nothin', where thrills are cheap and love is divine

Home by the river, tall grassy fields, under a willow, where for to kneel  
Dusty O Dusty, this is your night  
You'll be so pretty, all laced in white  
All laced up in white

(Chorus) (3X)