Kings Of Leon, My Third House

How many souls will it take
How many necks will you break
I say, how many bones can I waste
In that little old shape
I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar
But you don't drive me
Showed you my car
But I don't drive

Let me get away
On a holiday
We could, tire the ones we know
Gonna tie right on
I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar
But you don't drive me
Show you my car
But I don't drive

Tell the idiot yeah Running down my back

We could, see the devils in town Like the slow fall down I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar But you don't drive me I showed you my car But I don't drive I said, hey, I'm taken it back Like you don't know You drove me away When you don't know

Let me get away
On a holiday
We could, tire the ones we know
Gonna tie right on
I say, hey, I'm sober from a bar
But you don't drive me
Show you my car
But I don't drive