

Queens Of The Stone Age, Born To Hula

Follow trails of you to here
Every mile takes you my way
Rolling faster than we can
Tables turnin all the time
Im the dog at your feet
So we are it again
Youre the one
Fucking have to wait a dime
Every single flingin mile
Theyre coming faster all the while
Youre the one
Aint it somethin, were born to hula