

Kings Of Leon, Happy Alone

On our way, so it seems, blooming flowers waltz before me
Rollin' numbers, passing time, got to get outside the city,
In the morning all will see, just how crazy young love can be
On our own away again, don't get down my darlin'

I'm gonna tangle my face hair, I'm gonna tickle your daughter
3 o'clock in the morning, they all cry to me,
I'll be prancin' around in my high heels, an' your cherry red lipstick,
Look out your window -- I'm on your street

Miles away, so unclear, almost lost it in Montana
Lets pull over, have us a choke
I love to watch you when your dancin'
I wonder if they ever dreamed they would get just what we gave them
All wrapped up in bein' 19, chasin' stars that are fallin'

(Chorus)

An' When that train heads home,
They're gonna be so gone gone, you ain't never gonna see me
I'm-a gone gone, you ain't nothin' to me
An' when they shine them streets, they only find our song

I'm gonna tangle my face hair, I'm gonna tickle your daughter
3 o'clock in the morning, they all cry to me,
I'll be buzzin' around in my high heels, and your cherry red lipstick,
Look out your window, that's where I'll be

I'm gonna tangle my face hair, I'm gonna tickle your daughter
3 o'clock in the mornin', they all cry to me,
I'll be prancin' around in my high heels, your cherry red lipstick,
Look out your window, that's where I'll be

I'm on your street, they all cry to me...