

Kings Of Leon, M Television

Instant regret
Your face is red
Big home to heat
No sleep in bed
A lonely night london just died

And if you want to get your picture took

These are the ones you relive
One stop just up ahead
Ride with the tide
Out with a kiss

Big dreams
Bright eyes
Wide open skies
I found new ways to kill my brain

If you want to take a closer look

These are the ones you relive
And you never regret
We stood in shadows of men
Looked down on us
We looked up to them

Just a story from an open book

These are the ones you relive
One stop just up ahead
Ride with the tide
Out with a kiss
And you never regret
We stood in shadows of men
Looked down on us
We looked up to them