

Kings Of Leon, Sex On Fire

Lay where you're laying
Don't make a sound
I know they're watching
They're watching

All the commotion
The kiddie like play
Has people talking
They're talking

You
Your sex is on fire

The dark of the alley
The breaking of day
Head while I'm driving
I'm driving

Your Soft lips are open
Them knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying
You're dying

You
Your sex is on fire
Consoled
Were the words to transpire

Hot of the fever
Rattling bones
I could just taste it
Just taste it

But it's not forever
But it's just tonight
Oh it's still the greatest
The greatest
The greatest

You
Your sex is on fire
You
Your sex is on fire

Consoled
Were the words to transpire

You
Your sex is on fire
Consoled
Were the words to transpire