

Kings Of Leon, Stormy Weather

Four in the morning
Came and you left without warning
Looking for a good time lover
A right now man

Running like bulls of Pamplona try as I might to control you
You're like smoke in my eyes
Closed every time
Face of a star child
Born in a sea, a mile high
Never seen a bad moon rise
It's the right time now

Time away from here
Has never felt so long
Find your souvenir
And make your way back home