

# Kings Of Leon, Where Nobody Knows

With hands in the air you look like the girl at the fare with the bubbly eyes  
Stonewashed shoe, pulling at a rock but the rock don't compromise,  
Come up to me say, why are you so skinny, I'm pretty for a boy,  
Said thanks for the insults and compliments you'll never forget my face no more

I can't hardly reach you and I know it's getting harder to be you  
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows,  
City I done take you, it will take a little second to break you  
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows,  
I'll be driving you where nobody knows.

Looking pretty pink sitting on a swing, that don't mean a thing at all,  
You heads on my feets, you barkin' like a puppy dog, sipping like a drink in the sun,  
Take you for your word, take you for a ride, take you for the evening, dead or alive,  
Warming up the car packing as I pack up the place.

I can't hardly reach you and I know it's getting harder to be you,  
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows,  
City adjetate you, it will take a little second to break you,  
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows,  
I'll be driving you where nobody knows... Jessica...

We like the stones, stoned like a rock, clogging up your nose again,  
Fathers a searching, devil is a knocking, just swimmin up my skin here,  
Here goes now.