

Arizona

Kings of Leon

That taste
All I ever needed
All I ever wanted
Too dumb to surrender

She shakes
Like the morning railway
Checking me out
With someone on her shoulder

The lamp
Flickers in the bedroom
She must feel as awkward
Whorehouse Arizona

Now go
Stand up to a giant
Say that I'm a fighter
Too drunk to remember
Too drunk to...

Shake hands
My face is laying on the pavement
Tasting something awful
I hate when that happens

She waves
Thinking that its sexy
She must be plum crazy
I kinda think I like her
I kinda think I do