

Sex On Fire

Kings of Leon

Lay where you're laying

Don't make a sound
I know they're watching

They're watching

All the commotion

the killing of pain
Has people talking

Talking

You
Your sex is on fire

The dark of the alley

The break of the day
Ahead while I'm driving

I'm driving

Soft lips are open

Them knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying
You're dying

You
Your sex is on fire
And so
Were the words to transpire

Hot as a fever

Rattling bones
I could just taste it

Taste it

But it's not forever

But it's just tonight
Oh we're still the greatest

The greatest

The greatest

You
Your sex is on fire

You
Your sex is on fire

And so
Were the words to transpire

And You
Your sex is on fire

And so
Were the words to transpire