

Where Nobody Knows

Kings of Leon

With hands in the air you look like the girl at the fare with t
he bubbly eyes.
stonewashed shoe pulling at a rock but the rock don't compromis
e,
come up to me say why are you so skinny and 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 y
ou.
so I'll be dropping you where nobody knows,
city ought to take you,
it would take a little second to break you
so I'll be dropping you where nobody knows,
I'll be dropping you where nobody knows.

Looking pretty keen sitting on a swing,
That don't mean a thing at all,
heals on my feet,
are barking like a pack of dogs,
siccin' on a coon in a stall.

Take it for your word,
take it for a ride,
take it for the evening dead or alive,
warming up the car packing as the pilots play.

I can't hardly reach you and I know it's getting harder to be y
ou,
so I'll be dropping you where nobody knows,
city ought to take you,
it would take a little second to break you,
so I'll be dropping you where nobody knows,
I'll be dropping you where nobody knows..... Jessica.....
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Head like a stone,
stoned like a rock,
clogging' up your nose again,
Papa's a searching,
devil is a knocking,
chills running' up my skin,
here goes now.