

Black Thumbnail

Kings of Leon

My cold, cold, sailor heart says get on your way
I ain't too proud to say but that's how I'm made
I'll be that person 'till my dying day
I try so awful hard, but I can't change

From runways to the road, I ramble alone
This thumbnail sized of a heart is black as coal
Your beauty, it still brings me to my knees
Don't waste a tear on me, it's my disease

Don't leave no smell on me
Don't leave no smell on me
I know I'm picking up speed
Don't leave no smell on me

Those preppy boys in blue, that make fun of us
So we take it to the streets 'cause we want to be cussed
But we're not here to make your children bleed
We're here to come around with the tumbleweed

Don't leave no smell on me
Don't leave no smell on me
I know I'm picking up speed
Don't leave no smell on me, now get her, go get her

Don't take these boots off me when you're thinking I'm dead
I'll still be running from the demon in my head
I'll be that person 'till my dying day
I try so awful hard, but I can't change

Don't leave no smell on me
Don't leave no smell on me
I know I'm picking up speed
Don't leave no smell on me, don't leave no