

## Conversation Piece

Kings of Leon

Take me back to California  
To those crystal neon signs  
The traveling sensation, I'm blinded by the light  
There are eyes on every corner  
Blow your brains and [?] and smile  
Coats of many colors  
Flying high up in the sky

Oh won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Won't you come round my way  
It's a conversation piece

Look at all these shattered faces  
They all look so out of place  
They've got nothing left to live for  
They'll be dead before they wait

I'd love to know just what you're thinking  
Tell me what I ought to do  
I won't ever leave you lonely  
You're the one I'm running to

Get me out of California  
Take out there to the blue  
We could make it out together  
To the places calling you

Won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Won't you come round my way  
It's a conversation piece

Oh won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Oh won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Oh, won't you come round my way  
It's a conversation piece