

Dusty

Kings of Leon

1. Dusty and you are, dirty from chain
Lips of your kisses are sticking like tape
Woke you at sunrise, cold as a grave
I'll cut you some flowers, now don't be afraid
Now don't be afraid

R: I'm looking for something,
just sink in my teeth without any crying
But I can't find no place or nothing,
where thrills are cheap and love is divine

2. Home by the river, tall grass and fields
Pond of willow oak, well for to kneel
Dusty O Dusty, decision night
Don't be so pretty, all laced up in white
All laced up in white

R: I'm looking for something... (3x)

R: I'm looking for something...

Where thrills are cheap, and love's divine (5x)