

Happy Alone

Kings of Leon

1. On our way, and so it seems, blooming flowers waltz be-fore me,
Rollin' numbers, passin' time, got to get out-side the city.
In the mornin', all will see, just how crazy young love can be,
On our own, away again, don't get down my darlin'.

- R: Am gone tangle my face hair, a gone tickle your daughter,
At three o'clock in the morning, they all cry to me,
I'll be prancin' around in my high heels, and your cherry lipstick,
Look outta your window, I'm on your street.

2. Miles away, so unclear, almost lost it in Montana,
Let's pull over, have us a choke, I love to watch you when your dancin'.
I wonder if they, ever dream, they would get just what we gave them,
All wrapped up in, bein' nineteen, chasin' stars that are fallin'.

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At three o'clock in the mornin', they all cry to me,
I'll be prancin' around in my high heels, and your cherry lipstick,
Look out your window, and that's where I'll be, C'Mon Caleb, Aooow!

- *: And when that train heads home;
They' gone be so, gone gone you ain't never gonna see me no more,

Gone gone you ain't nothin' to me,
And when they shine them streets, they only find our song

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I'm on your street, they all cry to me
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I'm on your street, they all cry to me

I'm on your street, they all cry to me

I'm on your...

- I'm on your street, they all cry to me
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