

# Sex On Fire

Kings of Leon

Lay where you're laying

Don't make a sound  
I know they're watching

They're watching

All the commotion

the killing of pain  
Has people talking

Talking

You  
Your sex is on fire

The dark of the alley

The break of the day  
Ahead while I'm driving

I'm driving

Soft lips are open

Them knuckles are pale  
Feels like you're dying  
You're dying

You  
Your sex is on fire  
And so  
Were the words to transpire

Hot as a fever

Rattling bones  
I could just taste it

Taste it

But it's not forever

But it's just tonight  
Oh we're still the greatest

The greatest

The greatest

You  
Your sex is on fire

You  
Your sex is on fire

And so  
Were the words to transpire

And You  
Your sex is on fire

And so  
Were the words to transpire