

## Soft

Kings of Leon

I used to see you every day  
I used to see you every day  
I danced around your folk and soul  
I danced to all your fucking soul

I left you with your nose a bleedin'  
And your toes creepin' around  
Ah so mundane and incomplete  
Hand me down my pants  
And get me off this street

I'm passed out in your garden  
I'm in, I can't get off so soft  
I'd pop myself in your body  
I'd come into your party but  
I'm soft

Behind the fringe of a whiskey high  
Mutilating cat like eyes  
And in your nose blood decadence  
You try to drag me into your bohemian dancing

Ah, you paint my fingers and you paint my toes  
You let your perfect nipple show

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I'm in, I can't get off so soft  
I'd pop myself in your body  
I'd come into your party but  
I'm soft, but I'm soft

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