

Velvet Snow

Kings of Leon

Walking like you're stuck in velvet snow
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Start in on your story and I'll go
Walking like You're stuck in velevet snow

Glowing 'cause you're sweating on the floor
Glowing 'cause you're sweating on the floor
Dancing like you'll never dance again
Glowing 'cause you're sweating on the floor

And then you go, and when you go,
You get to going way too fast, and I'm so slow
Turn out the lights, she's coming to fight,
And then she'll go

Death row smoking getting to your face
Death row smoking getting to your face
Showing off your something shaved and lacy,
Death row smoking getting to your face

Little Jo, she warned me not to call you,
Stoked that you were carrying some bad news
Leave it up to me and I'll just drown you,
Out into the city where you came from.