

## Where Nobody Knows

Kings of Leon

With hands in the air you look like the girl at the fare with t  
he bubbly eyes.  
stonewashed shoe pulling at a rock but the rock don't compromis  
e,  
come up to me say why are you so skinny and pretty for a boy?,  
said thanks for the insults and compliments  
you'll never forget my face no more

I can't hardly reach you and I know it's getting harder to be y  
ou.  
so I'll be dropping you where nobody knows,  
city ought to take you,  
it would take a little second to break you  
so I'll be dropping you where nobody knows,  
I'll be dropping you where nobody knows.

Looking pretty keen sitting on a swing,  
That don't mean a thing at all,  
heals on my feet,  
are barking like a pack of dogs,  
siccin' on a coon in a stall.

Take it for your word,  
take it for a ride,  
take it for the evening dead or alive,  
warming up the car packing as the pilots play.

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ou,  
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city ought to take you,  
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so I'll be dropping you where nobody knows,  
I'll be dropping you where nobody knows..... Jessica.....  
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Head like a stone,  
stoned like a rock,  
clogging' up your nose again,  
Papa's a searching,  
devil is a knocking,  
chills running' up my skin,  
here goes now.