

Closer

Kings of Leon

Stranded in this spooky town
Stoplights are swaying and the phone lines are down
This snow is crackling cold
She took my heart, I think she took my soul
With the moon I run
Far from the carnage of the fiery sun
Driven by the strangled vein
Showing no mercy I do it again
Open up your eyes
You keep on crying, baby
I'll bleed you dry
The skies are blinking at me
I see a storm bubbling up from the sea
And it's coming closer
And it's coming closer
You, shimmy-smy boat
Leaving me stranded all in love on my own
Do you think of me?
Where am I now? Baby where do I sleep
Feel so good but I'm old
2000 years of chasing taking its toll
And it's coming closer

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