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 sunDriven 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 seaAnd 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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