

Sex On Fire

Kings of Leon

Lay where you're laying
Don't make a sound
I know they're watching
They're watching All the commotion
The kiddie like play
Has people talking
They're talking You, Your sex is on fire Dark of the alley
The breaking of day
Head while I'm driving
I'm driving
Soft lips are open
Them knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying
You're dying You, Your sex is on fire
Consumed,
With the what's to transpire Hot as a fever
Rattling bones
I could just taste it
Taste it But it's not forever
But it's just tonight
Oh we're still the greatest
The greatest
The greatest
You, Your sex is on fire
You, Your sex is on fire Consumed,
With the what's to transpire And you
Your sex is on fire
Consumed,
With the what's to transpire

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