

# 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>