

Dusty

Kings of Leon

Dusty and you are, dirty from chain
Lips of your kisses are sticking like tape
Woke you at sunrise, cold as a grave
I'll cut you some flowers, now don't be afraid

Now don't be afraidI'm looking for something, just sink in my teeth without any crying

But I can't find no place or nothing,
Where thrills are cheap and love is divine
Home by the river, tall grass and fields,
Pond of willow oak, well for to kneel

Dusty O Dusty, decision night, don't be so pretty,
All laced up in white, all laced up in whiteI'm looking for something, just sink in my teeth without any crying
But I can't find no place or nothing,
Where thrills are cheap and love is divineI'm looking for something, just sink in my teeth without any crying
But I can't find no place or nothing,
Where thrills are cheap and love is divineI'm looking for something, just sink in my teeth without any crying
But I can't find no place or nothing,
Where thrills are cheap and love is divineWhere thrills are cheap, and love's divine

Where thrills are cheap, and love's divine
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