

# 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 afraid I'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 white I'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 I'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 I'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 Where thrills are cheap, and love's divine  
Where thrills are cheap, and love's divine  
Where thrills are cheap, and love's divine  
Where thrills are cheap, and love's divine  
Where thrills are cheap, and love's divine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>