

Joel Head

Kings of Leon

Blistered cracked and bleeding
Cold no one should know
Rain falls down a freezing
And sticking like a snowLingering suspicions
Screaming in my head
Lies all mixed up with omissions
Aw welcome home again
It's too late for apologies they're falling at my feetThis is just the way of the world Joe said
I had to put a bullet into his head
And then lit up a cigarette
Decided to call his fat friend Fred
Well he said Fred I just killed a man
Caught him laying with my girlfriend
And now they're both dead, people can be so cold when they're deadCalling all the neighbors
Time to make amends
Whiskey floods the table
Aw good friends 'til the end
They're making silly faces and it's tasting bitter sweetThis is just the way of the world Joe said
I had to put a bullet into his head
And then lit up a cigarette
Decided to call his fat friend Fred
Well he said Fred I just killed a man
Caught him laying with my girlfriend
Now they're both dead, people can be so cold when they're deadIt's too late for apologies they're falling at my
feetThis is just the way of the world Joe said
I had to put a bullet into his head
And then lit up a cigarette
Decided to call his fat friend Fred
Well he said Fred I just killed a man
Caught him laying with my girlfriend
And now they're both dead, people can be so cold when they're deadThis is just the way of the world Joe said
I had to put a bullet into his head
And then lit up a cigarette
Decided to call his fat friend Fred
Well he said Fred I just killed a man
Caught him laying with my girlfriend
And now they're both dead, people can be so cold when they're dead

Songwriters

NATHAN FOLLOWILL, CALEB FOLLOWILL, ANGELO T. PETRAGLIAPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT
US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>