

# The Bucket

## Kings of Leon

I'll be the one to show you the way  
You'll be the one to always complain  
Three in the morning, come a-bang-bang-bang  
All out of fags and I just can't wait  
Cancel the thing that I said I'd do  
I don't feel comfortable talking to you  
Unless you got the zipper fixed on my shoe  
Then I'll be in the lobby drinking for twoEighteen, balding, star  
Golden, fallen heartLook at the shakies, what's with the blush?  
Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush  
Everyone's gathered to idolize me  
I hate the way you talk, your Japanese scream  
It's been too long since I've left the shed  
You kick the bucket, I'll swing my legs  
Always remember the pact that we made  
Too young to die, but old is the graveEighteen, balding, star  
Golden, fallen heartI'ma gonna show the way.  
I'ma gonna show the way.  
I'ma gonna show the way.  
I'ma gonna show the way.Eighteen, balding, star

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>