

# King Of The Rodeo (live at Hammersmith Apollo)

## Kings of Leon

He's so purity, a shaven and a mourning,  
And standing on a pigeon toe, in his disarray  
Straight in the picture pose,  
He's coming around to meet you  
And screaming like a battle cry, its more if I stay  
Me and your cold, driving in  
the snow,  
Let the good times roll, let the good times roll  
Cowgirl king of the rodeo, let the good times roll,  
Let the good times roll  
How dare you come to me like with nail for a favor,  
Hold on not my fairy tale you're trying to start  
Take off your overcoat, you're staying for the weekend,  
And swaying like a smokey grey, a drink in the park  
Me and your cold, driving in the snow,  
Let the good times roll, let the good times roll  
Cowgirl king of the rodeo, let the good times roll,  
Let the good times roll  
Good time to roll on.

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Songwriters

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