

King Of The Rodeo(live 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.

[illegible]

Songwriters

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