

Where Nobody Knows

Kings of Leon

Put your hands in the air
You look like the girl from the fair with the bubbly eyes
Stood and watched you, pulling at a rock,
But her rock don't compromise
Come up to me say why are you so skinny I'm pretty for a boy
Said thanks for the insult and complement
Y'all never forget my face no more I can hardly beat you
And I know it's getting harder to beat you
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows
City I could take you, it'll take a little second to break you
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows
I'll be driving you where nobody knows Looking pretty pinks
Sitting on a swing
That don't mean a thing at all
The heels of my feets are barking like a pack of dogs
Skinning with a cone what I saw
Take it for your word
Take it for a ride
Take it for the evening dead or alive
Warming up the car packin us some powder to play I can hardly beat you
And I know it's getting harder to beat you
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows
City I could take you, it'll take a little second to break you
So I'll be driving you where nobody knows
I'll be driving you where nobody knows Jessica Head like a stone
Stoned like a rock
Clogging up your nose again
Poppa's are searching
Devil was a knocking
Juice swimming over my face
Here it goes now

Songwriters

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