

# King Of The Rodeo

## Kings Of Leon

He's so the 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, it's more if I stay  
Me and you're 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 gray, a drink in the park  
Me and you're 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  
Good time to roll on  
Good time to roll on

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