

King of the Rodeo

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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