

Slow Night, So Long (Live From SoHo)

Kings of Leon

Slow nights so long she's frenching out flavour
She's seventeen but I done went and plum forgot it.No tears are gone they're pooling on the table
No tears are gone they're leaving their mark behindSo far so good she's absolutely wasted.
She's hanging up and changing her story aroundI just don't know where leading ladies come from
I just don't where they can be foundShe's opening up just like she really knows me
I hate her face but enjoy the companyI'll take you home, to back to Oklahoma
You're not so nice but the sex sells so cheapRise and shine all you gold-digging mothers
Are you too good to tango with the poor poor boysRise and shine all you gold-digging mothers
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Songwriters

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