Closer

Kings Of Leon

Stranded in this spooky town Stoplight is swaying and the phone lines are down This floor is crackling cold, she took my heart, I think she took my soul With the moon I run far from the carnage of the fiery sunDriven by the strangle of vein showing no mercy I do it again, Open up your eye, you keep on crying baby, Ill bleed you dry Skies they blink at me, I see a storm bubbling up from the seaAnd it's coming closer And it's coming closerYou shimmy shook my boat leaving me stranded all in love on my own Do you think of me? Where am I now? Baby where do I sleep? Feel so good but I'm old, 2000 years of chasing taking its tollAnd its coming closer And its coming closer

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