

# Conversation Piece

## Kings of Leon

Take me back to California  
To those crystal neon signs  
The traveling sensation  
I'm blinded by the light  
There are eyes on every corner  
Blow your brains in random smiles  
There are coats of many colors  
Flying high up in the sky Won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Won't you come round my way  
It's a conversation piece Look at all these shattered faces  
They all look so out of place  
They've got nothing left to live for  
They'll be dead before they wait I'd love to know just what you're thinking  
Tell me what I ought to do  
I will never leave you lonely  
You're the one I'm runnin' to Get me out of California  
Take out there to the blue  
We could make it out together  
To the places calling you Won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Won't you come round my way  
It's a conversation piece Oh won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Oh won't you come round my way  
For some conversation, please  
Oh, won't you come round my way  
It's a conversation piece

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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