

Arizona

Kings of Leon

That taste
All I ever wanted
All I ever needed
Just too dumb to surrender
She shakes Like a mornin railway checking me out
Someone on her shoulder
The lamp
Flickers in the bedroom
She must feel it's awkward
Or it's Arizona
Now go
Stand up to a giant
Say that I'm a fighter
Too drunk to surrender
To drunk to remember
Shake hands
My face
Is layin' on the pavement
Tastin' something awful I hate when that happens
She'll wave
Bein' then that it's sexy,
She must be plum crazy
I kinda think I like her
I kinda think I do

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