Arizona

Kings of Leon

Now taste All I ever needed All I ever wanted Too dumb on to surrenderShe shakes Like the morning railway Checking me out with someone on her shoulderHer lamp Flippers in her bedroom She must feel as awkward Whorehouse ArizonaAnd I go Stand up to a giant Say that I'm a fighter Too drunk to remember Too drunk toShake hands, my face Is laying on the pavement Tastin' something awful I hate when that happensShe waves Thinking that it's sexy She must be plum crazy I kinda think I like her I kinda think I do

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