

Sex on Fire

Kings of Leon

Lay where you're laying
Don't make a sound
I know they're watching
Watching All the commotion
The kiddie like play
It has people talking
Talking You,
Your sex is on fire Dark of the alley
The breaking of day
Head while I'm driving
I'm driving Soft lips are open
Them knuckles are pale
Feels like you're dying
You're dying You,
Your sex is on fire
Consumed,
We're the ones, what's to transpire Hot as a fever
Rattle of bones
I could just taste it
Taste it But it's not forever
But it's just tonight
Oh we're still the greatest
The greatest
The greatest You,
Your sex is on fire
You,
Your sex is on fire Consumed,
With what's to transpire And you,
Your sex is on fire
Consumed,
With what's to transpire

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