

# sex on fire (victoria's secret fashion show mix)

## 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

Songwriters

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by

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