

# 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

Songwriters

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by

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