

Kings Of Leon, Arizona

That taste
All I ever needed
All I ever wanted
Too dumb to surrender

She shakes
Like the morning railway
Ch-ch checking me out
Someone on her shoulder

Her lamp
Flickers in the bedroom
She must feel as awkward
Whore-house Arizona

And I go
Stand up to a giant
Said that I'm a fighter
Too drunk to remember
Too drunk to

Shake hands

My face
Staring on the pavement
Tasting something awful
I hate when that happens

She waves
Thinking that it's sexy
She must be plum crazy
I kinda think I like her
I kinda think I do