

Kings Of Leon, Nothing To Do

There is panic on the streets
Man is obsolete
The wires got crossed and now we don't speak
There's a deer in the pool
And sperrys on the line
He's looking for directions
Tell me is this your place or mine
And the kid is getting tall
He's running up the wall
On the list of complaints is you don't call
Cause you
You want nothing to do with love
You want nothing to do with love
I got the message
It's only legend after all
Nothing to do with
Touched by the thunder
And kissed by the rain
I'm a man on a mission of going insane
There's a gold in the breeze
It's running in your hair
Is it in my head is neither here nor there
And a picture framed of the day we met
It's a mystery
How could i forget that you
You want nothing to do with love
You want nothing to do with love
I got your message
I got the number off the wall
You want nothing to do with love
Nothing to do with love
You want nothing to do with love
Nothing to do with love
Nothing to do with love
Nothing to do with love
There is panic on the streets
Man is obsolete
Our wires got crossed and now we don't