

# Kings Of Leon, Talihina Sky

Weeds blow tall on a broken train track  
Ruth B. draws we're fixin' to get high  
Maybe we'll hit the bluffs and find ourselves the same old rum

But everybody says this place is beautiful  
And you'd be so crazy to say goodbye  
But everything's the same this town is pitiful  
And I'll be gettin' out as soon as I can fly

Life goes by on a Talihina sky

The hopped up boys are lookin' for their trouble  
The knocked up girls, well they've all got their share  
Ruth seems out of her mind, swears she won't give in this time