Kings Of Leon - Sex On Fire (Album: Only by the Night (2008))

E, E, A, A Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound I know they're watching, they're watching All the commotion, the kiddie like play Has people talking, talking *E, E, C#m, A* You, your sex is on fire

The dark of the alley, the breaking of day The head while I'm driving, I'm driving Soft lips are open, knuckles are pale Feels like you're dying, you're dying

You, your sex is on fire Consumed with what's to transpire

Hot as a fever, rattling bones I could just taste it, taste it If it's not forever, if it's just tonight Oh, it's still the greatest, the greatest, the greatest

You, your sex is on fire And 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

