

# Sex on Fire - Kings of Leon

---

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  
It has people talking  
Talking

You  
Your sex is on fire

The dark of the alley  
The breaking of day  
Head while I'm driving  
I'm driving

Soft lips are open  
Them knuckles are pale  
Feels like you're dying  
You're dying

You  
Your sex is on fire  
Consumed  
With what's just transpired

Hot as a fever  
Rattle of bones  
I could just taste it  
Taste it

If this not forever  
If this just tonight  
Oh we're still the greatest  
The greatest  
The greatest

You  
Your sex is on fire

You  
Your sex is on fire

Consumed  
With what's just transpired

And you  
Your sex is on fire  
Consumed  
With what's just transpired