

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