

# 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  
Has people talking  
Talking

You  
Your sex is on fire

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

Soft lips are open  
Them nuckles 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  
Rattling bones  
I could just taste it  
Taste it

If it's not forever  
If it's just tonight  
Oh, it 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