

Kings Of Leon

"Day Old Blues"

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Toss me a breath when you hold me down
Hot like a razor on my face
Somethings growing that don't help me now
Paging the doctor just in case

Low and behold things are killing me
Silly expectation of a dream
Girls are gonna love the way I toss my hair
Boys are gonna hate the way I seem

Day old, day old, day old
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Peach Christmas lights spitting German ling
Feels like a fast or homeless sleep
At least there's a record that I love to play

Dreaming about a place I'll never see

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Betty, Betty, Annie is a praying
Baby with a man like a lung
Smell her crying fighting back a fever
Mad as hell give up

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