

## **Kings Of Leon "Wicker Chair"**

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In your little white wicker chair  
Unsuspicious nobody cares for you  
You're so fucked up again

You laugh at nothin' in the pouring rain  
And try to tell yourself you're not insane  
You fool, I hate you sometimes

Hey, you know it ain't coincidental  
That you're lost in place  
It's drippin' off your face  
And you're losin' your precious mind

Send me a postcard if you get that far  
You got a couple pennies in your rusty jar  
The truth you've been gone for a while

And it's hard lookin' at you when you look that way  
With your one night stands and your sleep all days  
Ooh, you're such a slut sometimes

Hey, you know it ain't coincidental  
That you're lost in place  
It's drippin' off your face  
And you're losin' your precious mind

You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind

I said, "You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind"

I said, "You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind"

I said, "You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind  
You're losing your mind"

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