

# Slow Night, So Long

## Kings of Leon

Slow night so long, she's frenching out the flavour  
She's 17 but I done went and plum forgot it  
No tears are gone, they're pooling on the table  
No tears are gone, they're leaving their mark behind So far so good, she's absolutely wasted  
She's hanging up and changing her story around  
I just don't know where leading ladies come from  
I just don't know where they can be found She's opened up just like she really knows me  
I hate her face, but enjoy the company  
I'll take you home, or back to Oklahoma  
You're not so nice, but the sex sells so cheap  
Rise and shine all you gold-diggin' mothers  
Are you too good to tango with the poor, poor boys?  
Rise and shine all you gold-diggin' mothers  
Are you too good to tango with the poor, poor boys? Rise and shine all you gold-diggin' mothers  
Are you too good to tango with the poor, poor boys? Rise and shine all you gold-diggin' mothers

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>