

Arizona

Kings of Leon

That taste All I ever needed
All I ever wanted
To dumb to surrender
She shakes Like a morning railway
Checking me out
Someone on her shoulder
Her lamp
Flickers in her bedroom She must feel as awkward
Whorehouse Arizona
Now go
Stand up to a giant Say that I'm a fighter
Too drunk to remember
Too drunk to
Shake hands
My face Is layin' on the pavement
Tastin' something awful
I hate when that happens
And she waves
Thinking that it's sexy
She must be plum crazy
I kinda think I like her
I kinda think I do

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