King of the Rodeo

Kings of Leon

He's so the purity, a shaving in the morning,
And standing all pigeon-toed, in his disarrayStraighten the picture pose,
He's coming around to meet youAnd screaming like a battle cry, "it's more if I stay"Me and you
cold, drivin' in the snow,

Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Cowgirl king of the rodeo, let the good times roll,
Let the good times roll
How dare you come to me like Withnail for a favor,
Ah hold on, not my fairy tale you're trying to start
Take off your overcoat, you're stayin' for the weekend,
And swayin' like a smoky grey, a drink in the park
Me and you cold, drivin' in the snow,
Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
Cowgirl king of the rodeo, let the good times roll,
Let the good times rollGood time to roll on

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