Kings of Leon

Oh she's only seventeen Wine wine whine, weep over everything Bloody Mary breakfast busting up the street Brothers fighting, when's the baby gonna sleep Heaving ship too sails away Said it's a culmination of a story and a goodbye session It's a tick of our time and the tic in her head that made me feel so strange So I could call you baby, I could call you, dammit, it's a one in a million Oh it's the rolling of your Spanish tongue that made me wanna stayOh she's only seventeen Whine whine whine, weep over everything Bloody Mary breakfast busting up the street Brothers fighting, when's the baby gonna sleep Heaving ship too sails away Said it's a culmination of a story and a goodbye session It's a tick of our time and the tic in her head that made me feel so strange Said I could call you baby, I could call you, dammit, it's a one in a million Oh it's the rolling of her Spanish tongue that made me wanna stay I could call you baby, I could call you, dammit, it's a one in a million Oh it's the rolling of your Spanish tongue that made me wanna stay

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