

Your sex is on fire – Kings of Leon

Capo 2

C Am

Lay where you're laying Don't make a sound

I know they're watching They're watching

All the commotion the killing of pain

Has people talking Talking

You Your sex is on fire

The dark of the alley The break of the day

The head while I'm driving I'm driving

Soft lips are open Them knuckles are pale

Feels like you're dying You're dying

You Your sex is on fire

And so Were the words to transpire

C

Hot as a fever Rattling bones

Am

I could just taste it Taste it

C

Is this for forever Or is this just tonight

Am

Are we still the greatest The greatest The greatest

C Am F

You Your sex is on fire

C Am F

You Your sex is on fire

C Am F

And so Were the words to transpire

C Am F

You Your sex is on fire

C Am F C

And so Were the words to transpire