

# My Party

Kings of Leon

It's raining an old yellow  
And it's carving a path  
So now we're on our way

It's taking us some journeys  
While we wipe away frowns in the most crowded place  
Say why you never call me man you never seem to call now that I'm OK  
I'll beat you in the end and every time you turn around here comes the coming of age

Oh she saw my party  
She saw my party  
Oh she saw my party  
She saw my party

I cock and load my mergers when you question my mood  
Cause you ain't got no taste  
You talking bout my baby I could flip you upside down  
And I could mop this place

Say why you never sorry no you never seen my calling right in front your face  
I smoke you in the end and don't you ever turn around cause it's that coming of age

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