

# Fairytale

Kings of Leon

Inconsistent love masked in a fairytale  
You play along and you wear it well  
Fall apart when the timing's right  
Pacing the floor til' the morning light

There will be a time out there on the line  
When you know you've had enough  
Plant a little seed down there on your knees  
When you know you've got the stuff

Everybody wants a little piece of my time  
Keep it all the rage and they'll stand in line  
Heard your little cause playing on the radio  
It's getting good, real good at getting old

Always just away  
Everybody says  
You could be here when you're home  
You never say goodbye  
Or look me in the eye  
I'll love you till the day is gone

I can see my feet  
Planted on the street  
Rumbling like a waterfall  
At my own device  
I can scale the ice  
Waiting for the warm to come

And the words always get in the way  
It cuts you down just the same  
I can't wait to see what you find  
And the sun will find its place to shine, ah, ah

Ah, ah