

Stormy Weather

Kings of Leon

Four in the morning
Came and you left without warning
Looking for a good time lover
A right now man

Running like bulls of Pamplona
Try as I might to control you
You're like smoke in my eyes
Closed every time

Face of a star child
Born in a sea, a mile high
Never seen a bad moon rise
It's the right time now

Time away from here has never felt so long
Find your souvenir and make your way back home

I see stormy weather
This could be the place, the place
Better late than never
This is just a taste, a taste

Working the floor on the weekend
No one can spin it like we can
With no time to explain
You put a face to the name

The weight of the evening
Christ, I've been taking a beating
I can be your good time lover
Your right now man

Time away from here has never felt so long
Quiet in the air never too far gone
Chasing through the night out there on your own
Find your souvenir and make your way back home

I see stormy weather
This could be the place, the place
Better late than never
This is just a taste
It's the right time now