

# 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