

## Kings of Leon

Oh she's only seventeen  
Wine wine whine, weep over everything  
Bloody Mary breakfast busting up the street  
Brothers fighting, when's the baby gonna sleep  
Heaving ship too sails away  
Said it's a culmination of a story and a goodbye session  
It's a tick of our time and the tic in her head that made me feel so strange  
So I could call you baby, I could call you, dammit, it's a one in a million  
Oh it's the rolling of your Spanish tongue that made me wanna stay Oh she's only seventeen  
Whine whine whine, weep over everything  
Bloody Mary breakfast busting up the street  
Brothers fighting, when's the baby gonna sleep  
Heaving ship too sails away  
Said it's a culmination of a story and a goodbye session  
It's a tick of our time and the tic in her head that made me feel so strange  
Said I could call you baby, I could call you, dammit, it's a one in a million  
Oh it's the rolling of her Spanish tongue that made me wanna stay  
I could call you baby, I could call you, dammit, it's a one in a million  
Oh it's the rolling of your Spanish tongue that made me wanna stay

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>