

McFearless (Live From SoHo)

Kings of Leon

Strange, living with a name
They get the best of me
But I'm not walking away
I don't complain
Not that much to change
But they keep testing me
And I get beat in the face But there they go
I'ma hit the road
And what would I care
Hell I ain't goin' nowhere
I got the rain
The curse always made up
And make a play up
So I know I'ma show It's my show
I must go
With my soul
Not my hand
Where I stand
It's my role
It's my soul And every single girl
Sitting on a pretty thing
I ain't seekin' to have
It's safe to say
If I don't get this out of me
I might quite easily
End up dead or just mad Cross my "T"s
Try to dot my "T"s
But that's just blind of me
I ain't livin' that way
I roll my sleeves
And make a better man of me
I might easily just give up on the show It's my show
I must go
With my soul
Not my hand
Where I stand
It's my role
It's my show I must show
It's my show

I must go
With my soul
Not my hand
Where I stand
It's my role
It's my showIt's my show
It's my show

Songwriters

CALEB FOLLOWILL, JARED FOLLOWILL, MATTHEW FOLLOWILL, NATHAN FOLLOWILLPublished

by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>