Mcfearless

Kings Of Leon

Strange living with a name They get the best of me But I'm gon' walk awayI don't complaint, I got much to gain So they keep testing me And I keep feeding their faceBut they could go off and hit the road And what would I care? I like going nowhereI got the reigns, courage I was made of And they got the fake love So I know 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 soulPearls, necklaces and girls And all the pretty thing I ain't seeking to haveIt's safe to say If I don't get this out of me I might quite easily end up deadMad cross my T's, try to dot my eyes But that's blinding me I ain't living that wayI roll my sleeves And make me a better man of me I might easily just give up on the showYes, my show, I must go With my soul not my hand Where I stand it's my role, it's my soulI must show, it's my show, I must go With my soul by my hand Where I stand it's my role, it's my soulIt's my show, it's my show

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