

# McFearless

Kings of Leon

Strange living with a name  
They get the best of me  
But I'm gon' walk away

I don't complaint, I got much to gain  
So they keep testing me  
And I keep feeding their face

But they could go off and hit the road  
And what would I care?  
I like going nowhere

I 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 soul

Pearls, necklaces and girls  
And all the pretty thing  
I ain't seeking to have

It's safe to say  
If I don't get this out of me  
I might quite easily end up dead

Mad cross my T's, try to dot my eyes  
But that's blinding me  
I ain't living that way

I roll my sleeves  
And make me a better man of me  
I might easily just give up on the show

Yes, my show, I must go  
With my soul not my hand  
Where I stand it's my role, it's my soul

I 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 soul

It's my show, it's my show