

# McFearless

## Kings of Leon

Strain, living with a name  
They get the best of me  
But I'm no walker away  
I don't complain, 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  
And courage I was made of  
And they've got 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 Pearl, necklaces and girls  
And all the pretty things  
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 or just mad  
Cross my t's  
Try to dot my i's  
But that's just blinding me  
I ain't living that way  
I roll my sleeves and make a better man of me  
Or I might easily  
Just give up on this 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 soul And my show  
It's my show

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>