Louis Tomlinson, Fearless

Cashin' your weekend treasures
For a suit and tie, a second wife
Now I'm not□saying□that you could've□done better (better, better)
Just remember that□, I've seen that fire alight

Tell me, do you, tell me do you still remember feelin' young? Tell me the truth, tell me do you still remember feelin' young? And strong enough to get it wrong in front of all these people? Just for tonight, look inside and spark that memory of you Strong enough to get it wrong in front of all these people

Fearless, fearless Fearless, fearless

Now if happiness is always measured By the life you design, that car on the drive Then you should feel better than ever But you know as well as I, it's all lies

Tell me, do you, tell me do you still remember feelin' young? Tell me the truth, tell me do you still remember feelin' young? And strong enough to get it wrong in front of all these people? Just for tonight, look inside and spark that memory of you Strong enough to get it wrong in front of all these people

Fearless, fearless Fearless, fearless Fearless, fearless Fearless, fearless

Tell me, do you, tell me, do you still remember feelin' young?