

Fine Line

Harry Styles

Put a price on emotion
I'm looking for something to buy
You've got my devotion
But man, I can hate you sometimes I don't want to fight you
And I don't wanna sleep in the dirt
We'll get the drinks in
So I'll get to thinking of her We'll be a fine line
We'll be a fine line
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We'll be a fine line
Test of my patience
There's things that we'll never know
You sunshine, you temptress
My hand's at risk, I fold Crisp trepidation
I'll try to shake this soon
Spreading you open
Is the only way of knowing you
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