

# 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  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
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  
We'll be a fine line  
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We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be alright  
We'll be alright  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be a fine line  
We'll be alright We'll be alright  
We'll be alright

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