

Harry, Liam, Noah, and Thomas
We skate into the Los Angeles night
We were six thousand miles from London
If we stick together, we're gonna be alright

One, two, three, four
Harry, Liam, Noah, and Thomas
We skate into the Los Angeles night
We were six thousand miles from London
If we stick together, we're gonna be alright

We danced with the feeling of no regret
As the sun was first beating 'round
Always seem to roll down a dead end street
So you know where we're gonna be found
Everybody says we gotta come on, and stop this fooling around
Buried to the ceiling with my force clipped on
Who'd care if it all goes wrong?

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We were standing on the corner
Them four weeks passed so fast
And we only got each other, and it's us against the best
Standing up tall, us against all
No one fucking with our heads
We ain't falling for no lie again, or someone will end up (that
's swell)

Harry, Liam, Noah, and Thomas
We skate into the Los Angeles night
We were six thousand miles from London
If we stick together, we're gonna be alright (yeah)

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