

Niall Horan - The Show

Life is like a board game some of the time $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left$ Mistakes and heartbreaks are no crime But there's a lot we've been through under broken skies You got plans? better hurry, 'cause time flies Hold tight, get ready for the ride If everything was easy, nothing ever broke If everything was simple, how would we know? How to fix your tears? How to fake a show? How to paint a smil?? Yeah, how would we know? How good we hav? it, though? Mmm Life is like a dance floor some of the time (Life is like a dance floor some of the time) Dancing with the stars on every night Gravity comes and wraps her arms around you again $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Dm}}$ It's all fun and games until the party ends Hold tight, get ready for the ride If everything was easy, nothing ever broke

tom:

If everything was simple, how would we know? How to fix your tears? How to fake a show? How to paint a smil?? Yeah, how would we know? How good we hav? it, though? Looking at the sun our whole lives We're blinded by the Looking at the sun our whole lives We're blinded by the lights Ooh, we're still not ready for the ride If everything was easy, nothing ever broke If everything was simple, how would we know? How to fix your tears? How to fake a show? How to paint a smil?? Yeah, how would we know? Oh, if everything was easy, nothing ever broke If everything was simple, how would we know? How to fix your tears? How to fake a show? How to paint a smil?? Yeah, how would we know? How good we hav? it, though? How good we have it, no? So hold tight, get ready for the ride

Acordes



