

Niall Horan - The Show

tom:
 Life is like a board game some of the time
 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 smile?? Yeah, how would we know?
 How good we have? 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
 It's all fun and games until the party ends
 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 smile?? Yeah, how would we know?
 How good we have? 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

Oh, 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 smile?? Yeah, how would we know?
 Oh, if everything was easy, nothing ever broke

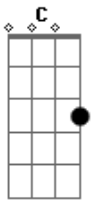
If everything was simple, how would we know?

How to fix your tears? How to fake a show?
 How to paint a smile?? Yeah, how would we know?
 How good we have? it, though?

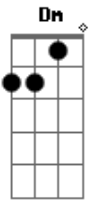
How good we have it, no?

So hold tight, get ready for the ride

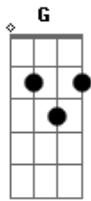
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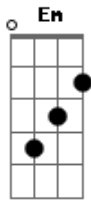
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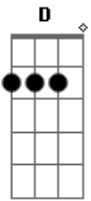
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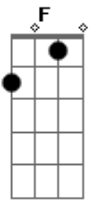
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