

# Niall Horan, On The Loose

I know what she's like  
She's out of her mind  
And wraps herself around the truth  
She'll jump on that flight and meet you that night  
Make you tear up the room

She loves when everybody's watching  
She knows the way her body moves  
She loves the way they crawl back when she says  
She loves nobody else but you

She's on the loose  
She's coming  
She's watching  
Yes, She's coming for you  
She's on the loose  
She's coming  
She's watching  
She's on the loose  
She's coming  
She's coming

She'll dance in the dark  
A real work of art  
Her eyes could burn down the room  
So get out while you can  
You don't understand  
She doesn't know how to lose

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She knows the way her body moves  
She loves the way they crawl back when she says  
She loves nobody else but you

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