## Niall Horan, The Show

Life is like a board game some of the time Mistakes and heartbreaks are no crime But there's a light creepin' through under broken skies 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

Life is like a dance floor some of the time (life is like a dance floor some of the time) Dancin' with the stars oh 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 lights)
Looking at the sun our whole lives (We're blinded by the lights)
Oooh
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 had it though, How good we had it, no? So hold tight, get ready for the ride