Kygo, Stole The Show (feat. Parson James)

Darlin', darlin'
I'll turn the lights back on now
Watchin', watchin'
As the credits all roll down
Cryin', cryin'
You know we playing to a full house

No heroes, feelings want to blame While welded roses fill the stage And the thrill, the thrill is gone Our debute was a masterpiece But in the end for you end me Oh the show, it can't go on

We used to have it all
But now's our curtain call
So hold for the applause
And wave out to the crowd
Take a final bow
It's our turn to go
But at least we stole the show

Darlin', darlin'
You know that we are sold out
This is fading
But the band plays on now
We gryin', gryin'
So let the velvet roll down

No heroes, feelings want to blame While welded roses fill the stage And the thrill, the thrill is gone Our debute was a masterpiece All lines we read so perfectly But the show, it can't go on

We used to have it all
But now's our curtain call
So hold for the applause
And wave out to the crowd
Take a final bow
Oh it's our turn to go
But at least we stole the show

Stole the show Least we stole the show Stole the show Least we stole the show