

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

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