Stole the Show (feat. Parson James)

Kygo

Darlin'. darlin' Oh, turn the lights back on now Watchin', watchin' As the credits all roll down Cryin', cryin' You know we're playing to a full house, houseNo heroes villains want to blame While wilted roses fill the stage And the thrill, the thrill is gone. Our debut was a masterpiece But in the end for you and 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 (woah woah oh oh) And wave out to the crowd And take our final bow Oh, it's our time to go But at least we stole the show Least we stole the showLeast we stole the showDarlin', darlin' You know that we are sold out This is fading But the band plays on now We're crying, crying So let the velvet roll down, down. No heroes villains want to blame While wilted roses fill the stage And the thrill, the thrill is gone. Our debut was a masterpiece Our 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 (woah woah oh oh) And wave out to the crowd And take our final bow Oh, it's our time to go But at least we stole the show Least we stole the show Least we stole the show Least we stole the showStole the show

Least we stole the show Stole the show Least we stole the show Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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