

The Show

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Verse 1

Friday night it's time to tell you
About the pain and frustration on my mind
You walked into my life like a blessing
Tonight you walk into my house for the very last time

Chorus

I may look tough, my gaze is hard
I may be bluffing through my cards
It may seem like the whole world ends tonight
The curtain's closed, the scene's been set
My mind is made, I've hedged my bets
The charade cannot go on without a fight
It's all a part of the show
And now at least you know
You should go

Verse 2

It's funny they say home is where the heart is
I guess that's why I'll never leave my home
To follow you across the Atlantic Ocean
And gamble with the great unknown

Chorus

Alt Section

Now I'm finally gonna stand up for myself (x4)

Verse 3

I used to think my first love would be my last
But there's a difference between present and past
You'll always want a place here in my heart

But the truth is, I can't wait to be apart

Chorus