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

No heroes, villians, one to blame While wilted roses fill the stage And the thrill, the thrill is gone Our debute 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
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
Kisses fading
But the band plays on now
We cryin', cryin'
So let the velvet roll down (down)

No heroes, villians, one to blame While wilted roses fill the stage And the thrill, the thrill is gone Our debute 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
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