And the Band Plays

[Take That](#)

If life was simple
Every day like Sunday afternoon (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
There'd be no reason
To wake up, fight back, be a better you (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)Come dance by the fire
'Til you're feeling higher than the State of Empire
Let that New York feeling kill your pain into your ears
Let the rhythm dry your tears as the world stopsAnd the band plays
Walking to the light all of a sudden
And the band plays
Always making something out of nothing
Turn your heartache into loving
And the band plays
Beware the straight roads
Or they'll catch you sleeping at the wheel (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
The warning sirens are more than sounds
There's something you can feel (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)Come let down your hair
Let your despair be shared p, you can dance in your bed
Let that downtown feeling kill your pain and all your fears
Let the rhythm dry your tears as the work stopsAnd the band plays
Walking to the light all of a sudden
And the band plays
We're always making something out of nothing
Turn your heartache into loving
And the band plays
And the band plays (boom boom boom, pow wow wow)
Crashing on the symbols
And the band plays (boom boom boom, pow wow wow)
Can you hear the trumpets screaming at the trombones?
Oh!
Walking to the light all of a sudden
And the band plays
You know we're always making something out of nothing
Turn your heartache into loving
And the band plays

Lyrics provided by