

Widespread Panic "Let's Get the Show on the Road"

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Let's get the show on the road
At the curtain, take a bow
Newer haven, just a rendezvous to take you
To a lover who was then but never now

Oh Susan played the lady
That called the players' song
Just a figurine of stagehand reveries
I guess up and comin' can't be that wrong

Let's get the show on the road, babe
The spotlight's on the stage
Somehow it seems that I've heard these words before
Did you forget to turn the page?

And remember what they told you
[Incomprehensible] how the show goes on
How can you come back if you've never been away?
How can you sing without a song?

And today it's for sale, it's all you can afford
By your own admission, the whole thing's got you
bored
And the Lord chooses the good ones
And the bad ones use the Lord

Let's get the show on the road, babe
Won't you take a look around?
It seems so easy climbing to the top
You better know your way back down

I can't believe you really stumbled
But I always knew you'd fall
It seems so easy sayin' I knew you when
I'd rather it was not at all

And today, it's for sale, and it's all you can afford
By your own admission, the whole thing's got you
bored
And the Lord chooses the good ones
And the bad ones use the Lord

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