

Ethel Merman

"There's No Business Like Show Business"

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There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing
Everything that traffic will allow
Nowhere could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing that extra bow

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know will fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold
Let's go on with the show

The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Are secretly unhappy men becau-ause
The butcher, the baker, the grocer and the clerk
Get paid for what they do but no applause

They'd gladly bid their dreary jobs goodbye
For anything theatrical and why, why-y?

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
You get word before the show has started
That your father died inside of dawn
Top of that, your pa and ma have parted
You're broken-hearted, but you go on

There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Yesterday they told you you would not go far
That night you open and there you are
Next day on your dressing room
They've hung a star
Let's go, on with the show

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