

Blue Oyster Cult

"Showtime"

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(Eric Bloom and John Trivers)

Showtime...

Showtime...

People tell me I'm not getting younger in this place
The other guy in this room I'm sick of his face
And there's a guy who's watching me, it really is a drag
Hassling me on my way to work making license tags

But you ain't seen the last of me yet
I'll find you baby, on that you can bet
I didn't mind the risk of a life of crime
When I get out of here...

Showtime...

Showtime...

Eight long years to do, I've just finished two
These walls are a little bit tight
I'd rather be with you
Good behavior and I'll be out on parole
Or maybe I'll bust outta here, I'm losing self control

But you ain't seen the last of me yet
I'll find you baby, on that you can bet
I didn't mind the risk of a life of crime
When I get out of here...

Well I was young and in love, I pulled the perfect crime
You blew the whistle on me baby, and now I'm doing
time

I guess you never loved me, you used me like a tool
And that guy out there with you, must think that I'm a
fool

But you ain't seen the last of me yet
I'll find you baby, on that you can bet
I didn't mind the risk of a life of crime
When I get out of here

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