## Frank Sinatra "ThereÂ's No Business Like Show Business"

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ThereÂ's no business like show business like no business I knowEverything about it is appealing, everything that traffic will allowNowhere could you get that happy feeling when you are stealing that extra bowThereÂ's no people like show people, they smile when they are lowEven with a turkey that you know will fold, you may be stranded out in the coldStill you wouldnÂ't change it for a sack of gold, letÂ's go on with the showThe butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerkAre secretly unhappy men becauseThe butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerkGet paid for what they do but no applause. They Â'd gladly bid their dreary jobs goodbye for anything theatrical and why? ThereÂ's no business like show business and I tell you itÂ's soTraveling through the country is so thrilling, standing out in front on opening nightsSmiling as you watch the theater filling, and thereÂ's your billing out there in lightsThereÂ's no people like show people, they smile when they are lowAngels come from everywhere with lots of jack, and when you lose it, thereÂ's no attackWhere could you get money that you donÂ't give back? letÂ's go on with the show(thereÂ's no business like show business like no business I know)You get word before the show has started that your favorite uncle died at dawnTop of that, your pa and ma have parted, youÂ're broken-hearted, but you go on(thereÂ'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 areNext day on your dressing room theyÂ've hung a star, letÂ's go on with the show!!

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