Rob Blackledge "Broadway"

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Verse:

She was the girl who ran the spot light, Her heart was on the stage. Nobody ever got to hear lines, But she sang them anyway, But new that someday…

Choirs:

She wanted Broadway, underneath the lights, She wanted encores at the end of every night. She planned to keep on singing when the audience was done,

But this wasn't Broadway, it was close enough.

Verse:

She was the girl, who found the spot light, The arms of cheating men... She finely got a chance to sing and dance, But it wasn't what she meant, when she said,

Choirs:

She wanted Broadway, underneath the lights, She wanted encores, but this just wasn't right. She planned to keep on singing when the audience was done

But this wasn't Broadway…

Verse:

The plans they didn't pan out, when her heart was left on the ground,

The song didn't play in her key, but she kept on singing When they didn't follow her script, and the words that were left on her lips,

Got buried along the way...

Verse:

She snuck in late one night, climbed up to the old spotlight

She laughed at how something's never change, Looking back at the mess that she made Tragedy was a role she had always played.

And the spotlight, it burst into flames as she torched

the place

Verse:

She wanted Broadway underneath the lights, this was her encore it finally felt right

Oh she planned to keep on singing when the audience was gone

This wasn't Broadway, this wasn't Broadway… it was close enough.

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