

Michael Ball

"Music (prelude) / The Show Must Go On"

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Music was my first love
And it will be my last
Music of the future
And music of the past

To live without my music
Would be impossible to do
In this world of troubles
My music pulls me through

(Instrumental break)

Empty spaces
What are we living for?
Abandoned places
I guess we know the score
On and on
Does anybody know what we are looking for?

Another hero?
Another mindless crime?
Behind the curtain?
In the pantomime?
Hold the line
Does anybody want to take it anymore?

The show must go on
The show must go on, yeah
Inside my heart is breaking
My make up may be flaking
But my smile
Still stays on

Whatever happens
I'll leave it all to chance
Another heartache
Another failed romance
On and on
Does anybody know what we are living for?
I guess I'm learning - I'm learning, learning, learning
I must be warmer now
I'll soon be turning - Turning, turning, turning

Round the corner now
Outside the dawn is breaking
But inside in the dark I'm aching to be free

The show must go on
The show must go on, yeah, yeah
Uh, inside my heart is breaking
My make up may be flaking
But my smile
Still stays on

Yeah
Uh, oh, uh, oh
Uh, oh, uh, oh, oh

My soul is painted
Like the wings of butterflies
Fairytale of yesterday
Will grow but never die
I can fly, my friends

The show must go on - Go on, go on, go on - Hey, hey
The show must go on - Go on, go on, go on
I'll face it with a grin
I'm never giving in
On with the show

Uh, I'll top the bill
I'll overkill
I have to find the will to carry on - On with the show - On
with the show

The show the show must go on, go on, go on...

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