

## Let Me Entertain You

All About Eve

I used to know a band  
Two boys, a girl, they didn't understand  
Hung out in london bars,  
With beaten up guitars  
Searching for a short cut to the stars  
Then they won awards  
For compositions built on minor chords  
The darlings of the press  
Without resorting to undressing  
Giving lessons to the less adored  
Let me, let me entertain you  
Let me cheer you up  
And show you how everyone can  
Have a, have a real good time  
One, two, three sold-out shows  
They threw a party for the powdered nose  
Who never saw the stalls or any curtain calls  
Now you know how many asses had to get  
A kissing at the albert hall  
Let me, let me entertain you  
Let me cheer you up  
And make you feel everything is  
Gonna, gonna be alright....  
Let me, let me entertain you  
Let me cheer you up  
And show you how everyone can  
Have a, have a real good time