

Ballyhoo Days

B.J. Thomas

Sitting at the stage door of the Palace
Looking down the alley two ways
One way takes my mind back home to Alice
The other to my ballyhoo days

There was a time my name had swept the nation
But now my job is sweeping cafes
I wonder how much living I have wasted
Clinging to my ballyhoo days

Ballyhoo days
Ballyhoo days
God almighty when I go
Please let me go dancing...
Dancing

I've seen life from both sides of the curtain
And the only life for me is the stage
But nowadays my work is more uncertain
And filled with dreams of ballyhoo days

Ballyhoo days
Ballyhoo days
God almighty when I go
Please let me go dancing...
Dancing...
Dancing...
In a ballyhoo way
Like my ballyhoo days