

# The Show Goes On

Bruce Hornsby

What's the long face, whats all the crying for  
Didn't you expect it when you opened your door  
To the man with the long coat and the long list of victims  
Everybody watching knows he's the one keeping score

From where she sits, everyone stands in judgement  
People watching as the curtain falls down  
See the lights do a long slow fade...

The show goes on, and the sad-eyed sisters go walking on  
Everyone watching all along  
The show goes on, as the autumn's coming  
And the summer's all gone  
Still without you, the show goes on

Some say she's alright, some say she'll never learn  
Some rush into things, some stand and wait their turn  
I've been here all along standing here all this time  
But you never noticed, just let the same tired flames burn

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People watching as the curtain falls down  
See the lights do a long slow fade

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Time is passing, slowly passing you by  
You better try to find it before it passes you by  
As I watch you walking to another cold dawn  
And you keep on walking  
And they keep on talking  
Talking all along

From where she sits, everyone stands in judgment  
Everybody watching as the curtain falls down  
See the lights do a long slow fade

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