Some folks like to stay at home Some folks like to be alone So when they finally come out of their nest I've got to turn it on I've got to be my best The street may be slick with ice And I'm sick with butterflies And some other girl may be the talk of the town I could lose my voice Or I could split my gown But when I'm in the spotlight It's got to be a hot night Even when I'm feeling down The show must go on I've won some and I have lost But what I enjoy the most Is never knowing how the evening will end Will I be the joke or the comedienne And when I'm in the spotlight It's got to be a hot night Even when I'm shivering cold The show must go on [Repeat to end.] [Background answers:] Even in a hurricane Your contact lens goes down the drain When your agent goes insane When you can hardly stay awake You'd rather stay at home and bake When you've got a tummy-ache To an audience of one And you think he's got a gun When laughing isn't any fun You want to watch the end of "Cheers" Your mother is a lunatic You think you've left the oven on You find out there's no Santa Claus You're doggy can't remember you You want to move up to Vermont You just ran out of underwear Your prescription won't renew You just ran into your ex The handyman was very rude Your landlord just evicted you

It's cosy by the fireplace

You really have to blow your nose It must, it must, it must go on Arnold says it must go on