

Stage Whispers

Be Bop Deluxe

Well I'm waiting in the wings with all the strings
And things that help me make the music
Just another curtain call before I fall
Into you arms again, my beauty
This guitar does not lie
The great deception is not my achievement

The spotlight falls upon the fool
Who sings of love then acts so cool
And then calmly smiles

I play the clown
The hero torn between the darkness
And the dawn's deceiving light
This guitar does not lie
The great deception is not my achievement

Where is the one who knows
The shape of things to come
The thrills that I have won
The kiss that time's begun for me

Well I've found another stage
Another page to turn
A harsher pain to answer to

But I'm giving all my feelings
To the things that I believe in
That's all I can do
This guitar does not lie
The great deception is not my achievement

Well I'm waiting in the wings with all the strings
And things that help me make the music