

The Show Goes On

Kris Kristofferson

We used to talk about the rock and the roll
That made it matter not to sell your soul
Like a banner that we held so high
We weren't afraid to fall

Steady rolling through the warning signs
That were hidden in between the lines
That kept us rocking 'til the break of day
Or any break at all

We used to take about a day and a night
To try to sing up all the soul in sight
And anyone who couldn't see the light
We had to leave behind

And the sweetest thing you ever heard
Was the singing of the speckled bird
And commercial was a dirty word
We laid it on the line

And it was all so easy then
We could do no wrong
We'll never be the same again
But the show goes on

We used to drink about a bucket of booze
To try to chase away the black and blues
And when it came the time to pay your dues
You gave an I.O.U.

To the devil with the dirty smile
Which he added to the growing pile
Of the promises we mean to keep
The day your dreams come true

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