Yoooouu

Write your songs of love
Like the channel of the century
And I'm receiving like I'm meant to be
Impressed by you
Following your lust
Like an intrepid adventurer
While you leave your trail of disaster

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Sing it like you never said it before Mean it with your wasted heart

Try to believe that there's something to stay for There's always before and after The entertainer.

Time

Folds out on itself
Like a never-ending mystery
And I wonder will there ever be enough
Time
To right your book of wrongs
And delight is like a bachelor
Is that why they call you the entertainer?

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Sing it like you never said it before
Mean it with your wasted heart
Try to believe that there's something to stay for
There's always before and after
The entertainer, oh.
The entertainer, yeah, yeah, oh.

Ooh..

Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah

Sing it like you never said it before Mean it with your wasted heart Try to believe that there's something to stay for There's always before and after The entertainer.

The entertainer
The entertainer
The entertainer.