

# Show Business

Lou Rawls

The world of bright lights,  
Of fortune and fame,  
Where everybody struggles,  
Tryin' to make themselves a name.

Oh,  
It's a world full of promises,  
That sometimes don't ever come true.  
It's an old, old business,  
Such a cold, cold business.  
It's like no business I know.

There ain't no business like show, show business.  
It's like no, no business I know.

There's a world of big dreams,  
Of laughter and tears,  
Where sometimes your fame,  
Is just a? on a?

Oh, oh,  
It's a world of promises,  
That sometimes don't ever come true, now.  
And it's a rough, rough business.  
Such a tough, tough business.  
But it's my business, it's my life.

Your business,  
That's what I'm talkin' about.  
Show business,  
That's what I'm talkin' about.

Today you're nobody,  
Tomorrow a star.  
The day after that,  
Nobody knows who you are.

There's an in-betweenin',  
And behind-the-scene'in', and  
They hardly leave you cent.

And there's them good days,  
And there's some bad, bady days,  
Where you hardly pay your rent.

Woah oh.  
But it's a world of music,  
That somehow gets under your skin.  
Oh yeah,  
There ain't no, no business,  
Like show, show business.  
It's like no business,  
That I know.

There ain't no business,  
Like show, show business.  
I tell there ain't no business like it, I know.

Talkin' 'bout show business!  
Talkin' 'bout