

On with the Show

Mötley Crüe

Frankie died just the other night
Some say it was suicide
But we know
How the story goes

With his six string knife
And his street wise pride
The boy was a man before his time
And she knew
All their dreams would come true

But ya see, frankie was fast
Too fast to know
He wouldn't go slow
Until his lethal dose
And she knows
He'll finally come too close

Well, on with the show
Going on with the show
Come on baby
No, no, no
Oh my, my, my.....

He was bad
He was never good
But one thing that he understood
And she knew
All those lies would come true

The time has come and
He's paid his dues
Suzy finally got the news
She always knew
This day would come soon

He was stopped on a dime
With a switchblade knife
Some damn punk went and
Took frankie's life
And she knew
She'd have to pull through

Broken down, with his broken dreams
With a wink of an eye
Said suzy, listen to me
You must go
On with the show

Go on with the show
Come on baby
No no no
Oh my my my.....
Oh baby