

# 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