

I'll Be Your Audience

Shirley Bassey

When your only friend just can't be found
And you've got no one to hang around
Just call on me
Baby, I'll be your audience

When you're feeling low
And coming down
And you've got no one to hang around
Call on me
Baby, I'll be your audience

Well, I know
Your gonna see your ship come in
Until it does, I'll listen in
I know it's hard to get a break
Sometimes it's just too much to take
All that gold ain't glistening

But when they close the doors
And close their ears
And even your dog don't hear
Just call on me
Baby, I'll be your audience

Soon they'll applaud your ever sin
And say I knew her when
She was with me
Baby, they'll be your audience

Well I know...
You're gonna see you ship come in
Until it does, I'll listen in
I know it's hard to get a break
Sometimes it's just too much to take
All that gold ain't glistening

But when they close the doors
And close their ears
And even your dog don't here

Call on me, Baby I'll be your audience
Call on me, Baby I'll be your audience
Yes, Call on me, Baby I'll be your audience
Call on me, Baby I'll be your audience
Yes, Call on me, Baby I'll be your audience