Lady love to hang on Played it like a real intellectual Sweet sister you're still shaking And your tragedy is never ending Silver shoes you're wearing And every theatre there you've ever stared in Over my head, over my head Sidewalks of the city Every theater there you've ever played Your comic book impersonations Louise Fazenda and Buster Keaton Over my head, so it's all Out in the street for just one more matinee Yes, your vaudeville carries on So put a smile in front your man can see Yes, your vaudeville carries on Out in the street for just one more matinee Yes, your vaudeville carries on So put a smile in front your man can see Yes, your vaudeville carries on Lady love to hang on Played it like a real intellectual Sweet sister your still shaking And your tragedy is never ending Over my head, over my head