

# Showbusiness

Van Morrison

Say you want to be in showbusiness  
See the man on the TV with a phoney smile  
Bring you up, bring you down  
He can turn your head around  
In showbusiness, showbusiness

See the man on a silver screen  
With the phoney smile  
Bring you up, bring you down  
He can turn your head around  
Showbusiness, showbusiness

Have a hit, maybe two  
Make mincemeat out of you  
Come back in two years time  
Lay your heart right on the line  
In showbusiness, showbusiness  
Showbusiness, showbusiness

Where's the next one, where's the next one  
Where's the next one  
Oh, baby just like the last one  
Like the last one

Say you want to be in showbusiness  
See the man in the suit  
With the phoney smile  
He can laugh, he can cry  
He can make you reach the sky,  
He can say anything you want to hear  
Be anything you want to be  
You can say anything you want to hear  
Be anything you want him to be  
Make you leave your family  
In showbusiness, in showbusiness

Take it to the bridge  
And the next one, and the next one  
And the next one  
How can you do it like the last one  
Now do it just like the last one, please  
Like the last one, like the last one just like the last one

Say you want to be in showbusiness  
Have a pretty face and a pretty smile  
I'm thinking  
Make you laugh and they can make you cry  
But they can't wait, wipe the tear drops from your eye  
In showbusiness, showbusiness

Say you want to be in showbusiness  
See the rock star up on the stage  
Right now  
Behind them drugs, behind them booze  
Behind them people he can use  
Behind them people usin' them  
Behind them people usin' us

And the next one, and the next one  
And the next one  
Can you make it, just like the last one  
Oh, you make it just like the last one  
Like the last one  
Just like the last one

Say you want to be in showbusiness  
All the world is a stage  
Everybody must play their part,  
I've been so long in showbusiness  
I feel right now just like I got myself just started  
Forget the junk, forget the jive  
I just want to stay alive  
In showbusiness, in showbusiness

Take it to the bridge  
And the next one, and the next one  
And the next one  
Oh, just like the last one, just like the last one  
Like the last one

They can rob you with a fountain pen  
But you got to find some honest men  
They can make you leave your home  
Where you go to waste and roam  
Control your fate, control your life  
They can make you leave your wife  
It's showbusiness, it's showbusiness

Take it to the bridge  
And the next one, and the next one  
And the next one  
Oh, just like the last one, can you make it  
Like the last one  
Can you give it one more time  
Like the last one  
Can you put it out, like the last one  
Showbusiness, it's showbusiness  
It's showbusiness, showbusiness  
It's showbusiness, showbusiness