

There's No Business Like Show Business

Frank Sinatra

There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
Everything about it is appealing
Everything that traffic will allow
No where could you get that happy feeling
When you are stealing that extra bow
There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Even with a turkey that you know will fold
You may be stranded out in the cold
Still you wouldn't change it for a sack of gold
Let's go on with the show
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Are secretly unhappy men because
The butcher, the baker, the grocer, the clerk
Get paid for what they do but no applause
They'd gladly bid their deary jobs
Goodbye for anything theatrical and why?
There's no business like show business
And I tell you it's so
Traveling through the country is so thrilling
Standing out in front on opening nights
Smiling as you watch the theater filling
And there's your billing out there in lights
There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Angels come from everywhere with lots of jack
And when you lose it there's no attack
Where could you get money that you don't give back?
Let's go on with the show
There's no business like show business
Like no business I know
You get word before the show has started
That your favorite uncle died at dawn
Top of that, your pa and ma have parted
You're broken-hearted, but you go on
There's no people like show people
They smile when they are low
Yesterday they told you, you would not go far
That night you open and there you are
Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star
Let's go on with the show

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>