

# Vaudeville Man

## Maria Muldaur

Papa used to tell me as a little child  
The only reason we're here is to make 'em smile  
Your heart may break and your world may fall  
But when you stand up there you stand ten feet tall  
So following in my father's shoes  
I learned to sing and dance and to play the blues  
I'll tell you now if you don't understand  
That I'm the livin' daughter of a Vaudeville man  
The trains ran east and the roads ran west  
And I knew every one of them  
My face was dirty but my ribbons were pressed  
They were crazy days but to have them back again  
One hand glued to the radio  
One hand practicing the piano  
One foot tapping out the dancing tune  
One sole trying just to make a dime  
And it's hand to mouth and it's mouth to hand  
Say I'm the living daughter of a Vaudeville man  
Say I'm the living daughter of a Vaudeville man  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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