

# Can't Stop the Show

Stan Ridgway

There's a man in a booth with a quarter in there  
And a girl out on the runway with peroxide in her hair  
Move 'em in quick, they pay out  
And then they just sit there and stareNow drink that drink and smoke that smoke  
Old mister johnson turns blue and starts to choke  
Somebody slap him on the backNow the curtains go up  
And both lights go on  
And betsy's out there in her birthday suit  
Spinnin' her batonChorus:  
And they don't know what we know  
Nobody knows what we know  
(and) no matter what they try to do  
They can't stop the showNow, girls, I'm proud of every one of you  
Cass, spit out your gum, it don't look good when you chew  
And I've told you time and time before  
You're a showgirl, not a whore  
Jack, pick up the phone, is it those jerks again?  
You'd think they'd know by now that these girls just dance and grin  
Just good clean entertainment  
We don't handle no tricky-business in hereThe curtains go up  
And both lights go on  
And betsy's in her birthday suit  
Spinnin' her baton  
But I think she did it better last year  
Before her boyfriend broke her armChorus:  
And they don't know what we know  
Nobody knows what we know  
And no matter what they try to do  
They can't stop the show repeat four more times

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