

# There's No Business Like Show Business

Frankie Vaughan

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

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