Вm

Empty spaces - what are we living forGabandoned places - I guess we know the scoreEmF#Emon and on, does anybody know what we are looking for?

Another hero, another mindless crime behind the curtain, in the pantomime hold the line, does anybody want to take it anymore?

BmGThe show must go on, the show must go on, yeah,Eminside my heart is breakingF#my make-up may be flakingEmG#F#but my smile still stays on.

C#mWhatever happens, I'll leave it all to chanceAanother heartache, another failed romanceF#mG#F#mon and on, does anybody know what we are living for?

I guess I'm learning, I must be warmer now, I'll soon be turning, round the corner now outside the dawn is breaking but inside in the dark I'm aching to be free. *Em*

Вт

The show must go on, the show must go on, yeah, inside my heart is breaking my make-up may be flaking but my smile still stays on.

FGCAmMy soul is painted like the wings of butterfliesFGCAmfairytales of yesterday will grow but never dieF#4F#I can fly - my friends.

The show must go on, the show must go on, yeah, I'll face it with a grin I'm never giving in on - with the show.

I'll top the bill, I'll overkill, I have to find the will to carry on.

The show must go on.

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