The Show Must Go On – Leo Sayer (1973)

Am   Bb   C   Dm   F
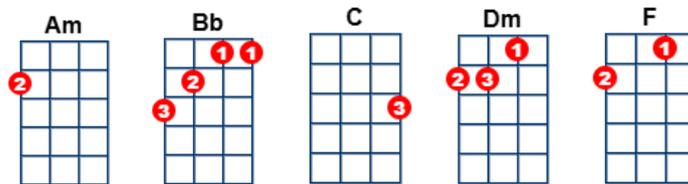
[F] Baby, although I chose this lonely life,
It seems it's [C] strangling me now.
[F] All the wild men, big cigars, gigantic cars;
They're all [C] laughing at me now.
Oh! I've been so [Dm] blind, so [Am] blind. Yeah!
I've wasted [Dm] time, wasted, wasted. Oh! So much [Am] time.
Walking on the [Dm] wire; high [Am] wire.
But I [Bb] won't let the show go [F] on.

(*Intro riff*)
[F] Baby, look there's an enormous crowd of people,
And they're all [C] after my blood.
I [F] wish maybe they'd tear down the walls of this theatre,
And let me [C] out, let me out.
Oh! I've been mis-[Dm]used, so ab-[Am]used,
I broke all the [Dm] rules, I broke every single [Am] rule,
Oh! I've been a [Dm] fool. Oh! What a [Am] fool.
But I [Bb] won't let the show go [F] on.

(*Intro riff with Scatting*)
(*Refrain as 1st 2 lines*)   [F], [C],   [F], [C]
Oh! I've been so [Dm] blind. Oh! Yes,
I've been so [Am] blind,
Been so un-[Dm]kind, so, so un-[Am]kind.
Wasting my [Dm] time, wasted so much [Am] time.
But I [Bb] won't let the show go [F] on.

(*Intro riff*)
[F] Baby, I wish you'd help me escape and help me get [C] away.
[F] Leave me outside my address; far away from this [C] masquerade.
Oh! I've been so [Dm] blind, so [Am] blind. Yeah!
I've wasted [Dm] time, wasted, wasted. Oh! so much [Am] time.
Walking on the [Dm] wire; high [Am] wire.
But I [Bb] won't let the show go, [F] I said, I won't let the show,
Oh! I won't let the show go [F] on. 2..3..4.. [F] /