

# Buffy, Lifes A Show

BUFFY

Life's a show  
And we all play our parts  
And when the music starts  
We open up our hearts  
It's alright  
If some things come out wrong  
We'll sing a happy song  
And you can sing along

Where there's life - there's hope  
Everyday's - a gift  
Wishes can - come true  
Whistle while - you work  
So hard - all day

To be like other girls  
To fit in, in this glittering world  
Don't give me songs  
"(She needs backup. Anya? Tara? - Giles)"  
Don't give me songs  
Give me something to sing about  
I need something to sing about

Life's a song  
You don't get to rehearse  
And every single verse  
Can make it that much worse  
Still my friends don't know why I ignore  
The million things or more  
I should be dancing for

All the joy - life sends  
Family - and friends  
All the twists - and bends  
Knowing that - it ends  
Well that - depends

On if they let you go  
On if they know enough to know  
That when you bowed  
You leave the crowd

There was no pain  
No fear no doubt  
Til they pulled me out  
Of heaven  
So that's my refrain  
I live in hell  
Cause I've been expelled from heaven  
I think I was in heaven

So give me something to sing about  
Please give me something...

SPIKE

Life's not a song  
Life isn't bliss  
Life is just this  
Its living  
You'll get along  
The pain that you feel  
You only can heal by living  
You have to go on living

So one of us is living

DAWN

The hardest thing in this world is to live in it

SWEET

Now that was a show-stopping number