

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