

Chicago, The Show Must Go On

I've been trapped in the madness
From the shadows of sadness
I laugh it away

I've been blind to the passion
While the whole world is flashin'
I stash it away

While I'm singing of freedom
I'm trying to sell what I never had
Hoping I'll be released from my own kind of hell
'Cause I lost the key to my past

The show must go on
It seems like there's something I'm leaving behind
The show must go on
'Cause the dreams that I'm having
I'm having all the time
The show must go on

There will be no confessions
'Cause I'd only be guessing
Just where to begin

There's only one thing I'm knowing
This feeling ain't blowing
Away with the wind

And I'm tired of turning my back on myself
Throwing truth away
Let the fire burn down the front door to myself
And give me a season of play

The show must go on
I just keep pretending to live for the game
The show must go on
I just keep on bending the rules to fit the pain

It's time for collecting
What I've been neglecting
It's gonna be a little strange
'Cause one day I'll be gone
And I'll be back in town
Nothing's gonna, nothing's gonna be the same

The show must go on
And I just keep pretending to live for your game
The show must go on
I just keep on bending the rules to fit the pain
The show must go on

I put on the face, win every race
It's only the strong, can't you see
And I keep up the pace
I won't leave a trace
Of
Still going on, still going on.

The show must go on,
The show must go on.
(fade out)