

# Fantomas, Charade

When we play our charade  
We were like children posing  
Playing at games  
Acting out names  
Guessing the parts we play

Oh what a hit we made  
We came on next to closing  
Best on the bill  
Lovers until  
Love left the masquerade

Sad little serenade  
Song of my heart's composing  
I hear it still  
I always will  
Best on the bill  
Charade