

# Neil Sedaka, Your Favorite Entertainer

You hear his voice above the roaring of the crowd,  
dance while he goes through his charade.  
You see him standing there so tall and proud  
and you know, damn well the man has got it made.  
Applause, applause for your favorite entertainer,  
write a love letter to your favorite entertainer.  
Applause, applause, because he's up there singing just for you,  
singing just for you.  
His every movement draws you closer to the stage,  
helplessly carried on the tide.  
Giddy and feeling almost half your age,  
it's magic he's got going on inside.  
Applause, applause for your favorite entertainer,  
write a love letter to your favorite entertainer.  
Applause, applause, because he's up there singing just for you,  
singing just for you.  
You'd love to touch him but you know you wouldn't dare  
to kiss the lips that sing the song.  
You wave and scream to let him know you're there.  
With luck he'll sign the book you've brought along.  
Applause, applause for your favorite entertainer,  
write a love letter to your favorite entertainer.  
Applause, applause, because he's up there singing just for you,  
singing just for you,  
singing just for you.