

# Gene Pitney, Backstage

"Backstage (Anisfield/Denson)  
A thousand hands applaud tonight  
I sing my songs my star shines bright  
I stop and smile, I take my bow  
I leave the stage and then somehow

Backstage I'm lonely  
Backstage I cry  
You've gone away and each night I seem to die a little

Out on that stage I play the star  
I'm famous now I've come so far  
A famous fool I let love go  
I didn't know I'd miss you so

Backstage I'm lonely  
Backstage I cry  
Hating myself since I let you say goodbye

Every night a different girl  
Every night a different club  
And yet I'm lonely all the time  
When I sign my autograph  
When I hold an interview  
Can't get you out of my mind

Come back my love  
Come back to me  
I need you now so desperately  
What good is fame it's just a game  
I'd give it all to be the same

Backstage I wait now hoping I'll see  
Your smiling face waiting there backstage for me  
Your smiling face waiting there backstage for me  
Backstage, Backstage