Widespread Panic, Let's Get The Show On The R

Let's get the show on the road
At the curtain take a bow
New Haven just a rendevous to take you to
A lover who was then but never now

And Susan paid the lady
Who called the players' song
Just a figurine of stagehand reveries
I guess up-and-coming can't be that wrong

Let's get the show on the road, babe
The spotlight's on the stage
Somehow it seems that I heard these words before
Did you forget to turn the page?

Just remember what they told you
About how the show goes on
How can you come back if you've never been away?
How can you sing without a song?

And today is for sale and it's all you can afford
Buy your own admission
The whole things got you bored
Well the Lord chooses the good ones
And the bad ones use the Lord

Let's get the show on the road, babe
Won't you take a look a round?
It seems so easy climbing to the top
You better know the way back down

I can't believe you really stumbled
But I always knew you'd fall
It seems so easy to say I knew you when
I'd rather it was not at all

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