Show Must Go On - Queen

Вm

Empty spaces - what are we living for

G

abandoned places - I guess we know the score

Em F# Em

on and on, does anybody know what we are looking for?

Another hero, another mindless crime behind the curtain, in the pantomime hold the line, does anybody want to take it anymore?

Bm (

The show must go on, the show must go on, yeah, $_{\mbox{\scriptsize Em}}$

inside my heart is breaking

F#

my make-up may be flaking

Em G# F#

but my smile still stays on.

C#m

Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance

Α

another heartache, another failed romance

F#m G# F#m

Another description of the second seco

on and on, does anybody know what we are living for?

I guess I'm learning, I must be warmer now,
I'll soon be turning, round the corner now
outside the dawn is breaking
but inside in the dark I'm aching to be free. Em

Bm

The show must go on, the show must go on, yeah, inside my heart is breaking my make-up may be flaking but my smile still stays on.

F G C Am

My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies
F G C Am

fairytales of yesterday will grow but never die
F#4 F#
I can fly - my friends.

The show must go on, the show must go on, yeah, I'll face it with a grin
I'm never giving in
on - with the show.

I'll top the bill, I'll overkill, I have to find the will to carry on.

The show must go on.