The Show Must Go On - Queen

Empty spaces, what are we living for? Abandoned places, I guess we know the score. On and on, does anybody know what we are looking for? Another hero, another mindless crime, Behind the curtain, in the pantomime, Εm F:m Hold the line, does anybody want to take it anymore? BmThe show must go on, The show must go on. Inside my heart is breaking, My make-up may be flaking, But my smile still stays on. Whatever happens, I'll leave it all to chance, Another heartache, another failed romance. 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, F# Εm BmOutside the dawn is breaking, but inside in the dark I'm aching to be free. Bm The show must go on, The show must go on. Inside my heart is breaking, My make-up may be flaking, Em Bm Bm G Em F# Em G But my smile still stays on.

F

G

Εm

Αm

My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies, F G Em Am Fairy-tales of yesterday will grow and never die, A9 D

I can fly, my friends.

Bm

The show must go on,

G

The show must go on.

Em F# Em Bm G

I'll face it with a grin, I'm never giving in, on with show.

Em F# Em

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

On with the.

F# Em

On with the show

Bm

The show must go on