

## Ballyhoo Days

B.J. Thomas

Sitting at the stage door of the Palace  
Looking down the alley two ways  
One way takes my mind back home to Alice  
The other to my ballyhoo days

There was a time my name had swept the nation  
But now my job is sweeping cafes  
I wonder how much living I have wasted  
Clinging to my ballyhoo days

Ballyhoo days  
Ballyhoo days  
God almighty when I go  
Please let me go dancing...  
Dancing

I've seen life from both sides of the curtain  
And the only life for me is the stage  
But nowadays my work is more uncertain  
And filled with dreams of ballyhoo days

Ballyhoo days  
Ballyhoo days  
God almighty when I go  
Please let me go dancing...  
Dancing...  
Dancing...  
In a ballyhoo way  
Like my ballyhoo days