The Entertainer

Yoooouu Write your songs of love Like the channel of the century And I'm receiving like I'm meant to be Impressed by you Following your lust Like an intrepid adventurer While you leave your trail of disaster Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Sing it like you never said it before Mean it with your wasted heart Try to believe that there's something to stay for There's always before and after The entertainer. Time Folds out on itself Like a never-ending mystery And I wonder will there ever be enough Time To right your book of wrongs And delight is like a bachelor Is that why they call you the entertainer? Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Sing it like you never said it before Mean it with your wasted heart Try to believe that there's something to stay for There's always before and after The entertainer, oh. The entertainer, yeah, yeah, oh. Ooh.. Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah Sing it like you never said it before Mean it with your wasted heart Try to believe that there's something to stay for There's always before and after The entertainer. The entertainer The entertainer The entertainer.