

# On With The Show

The Ataris

Frankie died just the other night.  
Some say it was suicide,  
But we know  
How the story goes.

With his six string knife  
And his street wise pride  
The boy was a man before his time,  
And she knew  
All their dreams would come true.

But ya see, Frankie was fast,  
Too fast to know.  
He wouldn't go slow  
Until his lethal dose.  
And she knows  
He'll finally come too close.

Well, on with the show.  
Going on with the show.  
Come on baby  
No, no, no.  
Oh my, my, my . . .

He was bad.  
He was never good.  
But one thing that he understood.  
And she knew  
All those lies would come true.

The time has come and  
He's paid his dues.  
Suzy finally got the news.  
She always knew  
This day would come soon.

He was stopped on a dime  
With a switchblade knife.  
Some damn punk went and  
Took Frankie's life.  
And she knew  
She'd have to pull through.  
Broken down, with his broken dreams,  
With a wink of an eye  
Said "Suzy, listen to me  
You must go  
On with the show."

Oh baby!