Consternation on the dance-floor I can't take it anymore My ugly girl- $\$

friend has these big eyes, she's running out the door Get her back, the regulars cry

All the bar-flies are going dry

We need some business says the man reaching out with the greasy hand

We need some business says the man with the broken heart

Broken hearts are good for business these days Broken hearts are good for business always

Mass confusion on the turnpike, which way did the lady go? Rumour has it she was flying through the toll-booth down the road

Get her back, the troopers cry, all the judges need a boost Bad reviews in the daily news, and the chickens come home to roost

Broken hearts are good for business these days Broken hearts are good for business always