

Vaudeville Man

Maria Muldaur

Poppa used to tell me as a little child
The only reason we're here is to make 'em smile
Your heart may break and your world may fall
But when you're standin' up there, you're standin' ten feet tall

So followin' in my father's shoes
I learned to sing and dance and play the blues
I tell you now if you don't understand
That I'm a livin' daughter of a Vaudeville man

The trains ran east and the roads ran west
And I knew every one of them

My face was dirty but my ribbons were pressed
They were crazy days, but to have 'em back again

One ear glued to the radio
One hand practicing the piano
One foot tappin' out the dancin' time
One soul tryin' just to make a dime

And it's hand to mouth and it's mouth to hand
Said I'm a livin' daughter of a Vaudeville man
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