

Can't Stop the Show

Stan Ridgway

There's a man in a booth with a quarter in there
And a girl out on the runway with peroxide in her hair
Move 'em in quick, they pay out
And then they just sit there and stare
Now drink that drink and smoke that smoke
Old mister johnson turns blue and starts to choke
Somebody slap him on the back

Now the curtains go up
And both lights go on
And betsy's out there in her birthday suit
Spinnin' her baton

R:
And they don't know what we know
Nobody knows what we know
(and) no matter what they try to do
They can't stop the show

Now, girls, I'm proud of every one of you
Cass, spit out your gum, it don't look good when you chew
And I've told you time and time before
You're a showgirl, not a whore
Jack, pick up the phone, is it those jerks again?
You'd think they'd know by now that these girls just dance and
grin
Just good clean entertainment
We don't handle no tricky-business in here

The curtains go up
And both lights go on
And betsy's in her birthday suit
Spinnin' her baton
But I think she did it better last year
Before her boyfriend broke her arm

R:
And they don't know what we know
Nobody knows what we know
And no matter what they try to do
They can't stop the show repeat four more times