

The Ataris, On With The Show

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.

(Chorus)
Well, on with the show.
Going on with the show.
Come on baby
No, no, no.
Oh my, my, my . . .
(repeat)

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.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

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."

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Oh baby!