THE SHOW MUST GO ON

Words & Music by
Queen

(♩ = 84)

Em/G  G  G/F#  Em7  Em6  F#sus4  F#  Em  A#dim/E

Em-p-ty

Bm  Bmsus2  Bmsus4  Bm  G  Gadd#11

spa-ces,  what are we  liv-ing for,  a-ban-doned pla-ces,  I guess we
know the score. On and on, does any body know what we are looking for... another hero, another mind less crime behind the curtain in the pantomime, hold the line, does anybody want to take it anymore. The show must go on...
the show must go on.

- side my heart is breaking, my make-up may be flaking but my smile still stays on.

Whatever happens I leave it all to chance, another heart-ache, another failed romance.
On and on, does anybody know what we are living for? I guess I'm learning, I must be warmer now, I'll soon be turning round the corner now. Outside the dawn is breaking, but inside in the dark I'm achieving to be free. The show must go on.
the show must go on._____

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-side my heart is break-ing, my make-up may be flak-ing but my smile____ still

---

stays on.

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Yeah,_____ yeah,

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ooh, oh,_____ ooh, oh.____
My soul is painted like the wings of butterflies,

but I will grow but never die,

I can fly.

My friends the show must go on,

yeah, the show must go on.

I'll face it with a grin,

I'm never giving in,

with the show.
Ooh I'll
top the bill... I'll over-kill... I have to find the will to carry on...

show...

repeat to fade