

SHOWTIME - Peter Sax

*Written by Peter Sax and Harald Hauser
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VERSE 1

I'm sitting on my silver chair - backstage, no one else is there,
Thinking 'bout what the show will be.
My breath feels like cold heat and I get up from my seat,
Walk right through this door into the great unknown.

PRECHORUS 1

So when the moment comes and my name is called,
I take a last deep breath and I say (it) to myself.

CHORUS

Showtime, all the lights are on,
Time to get it on, it's up to you!
Showtime, excitement comes along,
Your heart is beating strong, the stage is yours!

VERSE 2

It's a pleasure to be here, there's nothing left to fear,
When the band begins to play, it feels like home to me.
A long time ago, I was dreaming of the show,
Worked so hard to reach this goal, now this dream came true!

PRECHORUS 2

So when the moment comes and your name is called,
Get it on! Take your chance! Say (it) to yourself!

CHORUS

BRIDGE

All the lights are on, Time to get it on, it's up to you!
All the lights are on, Time to get it on, the stage is yours!

CHORUS