THE BOO DEVILS

· VAUDEVILLE LOVE ·

(Letra: J.M. Mora. Música: J.M. Mora & D. Serrano)

Good evening ladies and gentlemen
And welcome to the rock and roll circus
Our midnite dance hall pantomime
Where a king not always can get his queen
Go on with the show, young men. Go on... Go on...

Life is a short one-act comedy
A crying laughing drama in the chance
Once the curtain is raised around
Oh Danny boy, it's time to dare

What a full living game Such a wonderful play Loving is for lovers to go round the bend

What a full living game, Such a wonderful play, To love and be loved in return Until the end

It's just a dream or not at all It's just a waltzing joke Mmmm... Who really knows

A ring-a-ring a roses plenty full of tricks
A shaking roller coaster into a merry go round
You will feel a handful of little flicks
But sure, you won't see coming the most painful sting

But now is my time to suffer

She's a downtown rising starlette in the making, spicy and self-seeking

And I'm just a stagehand in a sub decrepit theater

Jealousy consumes me recalling the time she kissed me.

Dice are rolling! Curtain calling!

And her smile ripping my heart The same old song The same old trap

Off stage the dark is all around While she truly shines In the spotlight

Oh well! The time goes by And this volcano growing inside Of hateful and resentment love



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Is hungry to kill what he really feels But the orchestra never stop playing in the epilogue Of a vaudeville love

Because...

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A crying laughing drama in the chance
Once the curtain is raised around
Oh Danny boy, it's time to dare

What a full living game Such a wonderful play Loving is for lovers to go round the bend

What a full living game, Such a wonderful play, To love and be loved in return

And say it once
Say it twice,
Say it three times
Before seeing blue shadows on the wall

That's my vaudeville love

