

Opening Night

Tim Kasher

Capo: 5th fret

F

Dm **Em** **Am**
Don t blame me if no one shows; I told you before
Em **F**
You re not so young anymore
C **Bm** **F**
We re models, then we re strippers, then whores
Dm **Am** **G6**
Desperately wanted, now desperate to be wanted

A#maj7 **Dm**
Like we were before
Am **C** **F**
We re dinosaurs
C **F**
On with the show

Dm **Em**
All my friends have grown and gone
Am
Won t be long before I
Dm **F**
Buy my own little slice of life

C **Bm** **F**
I ll buy the milk, I ll buy the cow, I ll buy the farm
Dm **Am** **G6**
Two bags of groceries and a baby in my arms
A#maj7 **Dm** **Am** **C** **F**
Oh lord, I hope I die before I m adult
C **Dm** **Em** **Am**
Still on with, on with the show
On with the show

All that pain you bottle up
It ll never be enough
To cure your middle-age
You fell out of the race when you fell in love
And your horse ran off with the wild
And the free and the young
Goddamn those fresh-faced boys
How I hate them so
How I hate, I hate them so
Still, on with, yeah, on with the show

On with the show