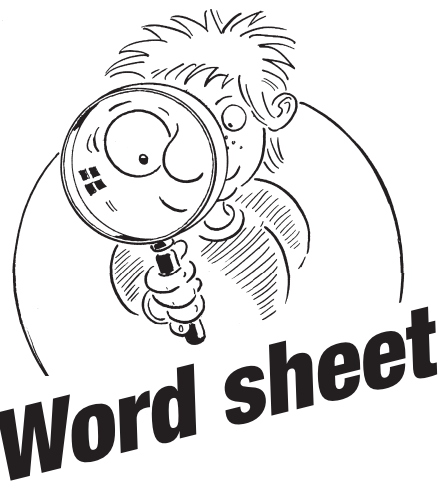


Singing BOOK 4 Sherlock



Stage Fright

Verse 1

You've learnt the words,
You know the song.
Your hopes are high,
You can't go wrong.
You're in the wings,
You must go on.
You make your face, your shoulders brace,
Your heart is racing along.
You hear the cue,
You say a prayer.
Your stomach churns,
You gulp for air.
You walk the stage,
The audience stare.
Them seem remote, you clear your throat,
And find the note is not there.

Chorus

You've got, stage fright!
That little ache,
You've got, stage fright!
That little shake,
You've got, stage fright!
That little snake that makes your blood run hot,
And blood run cold,
Makes your kneecaps knock and fold, uncontrolled.
Night after night after night!

Verse 2

You're standing there,
You're all alone.
You make to sing,
You start to groan.
You take a step,
You face the hordes,
You take a trip, you hear a rip,
You're lying flat on the boards.
You hear them laugh,
You hear them shout.
You're on your feet,
You've lost your doubt.
You start to move,
You start to clown,
Your fears are fled, you knock them dead,
You've gone and brought the house down.

Chorus

(Split into 2 part harmony, with unison rhythm.)

Stage fright, stage fright!
That little ache you've got,
Stage fright, stage fright!
That little shake you've got,
Stage fright, stage fright!
That little quake you've got,
Stage fright, stage fright!
That little snake you've got,
Stage, fight.

Chris Williams

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