

THE STAR OF THE SHOW

The star of the show has a single room
And a view of the parking lot
Odors drift up from the kitchen below
And the bathwater's never hot
At night the crowds cluster 'round blackjack and craps
'Til they're broke and then it's not long
'Til they straggle on into the lounge where they watch
The star of the show sing a song

The star of the show dressed in sequins and silks
Really knows how to enthrall
Tonight all the faces drink her right in
Along with their alcohol
She gives them her best, even sings a request
And hears a few cheers and bravos
She's back on at 12 once more at 2
'Til they snuff out the candles and close

The Star of the Show, the Star of the Show
You won't recognize her name
But she'll make you laugh and she'll make you cry
You'll forget her just the same

The star of the show slathers cream on her face
And eases down into the suds
Heaves a huge sigh of relief cause she knows
None of tonight's shows were duds.
Her tape deck is perched by the side of the tub
As she goes through her nightly routine
Re-singing each note, laughing at her own jokes
[Shampooing her hair in-between.](#)

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She turns out the lamp but the room's softly lit
By the glittering marquee's glow
Her name's up in lights . . .
Shining in the night . . .
That's because she's the Star of the Show.

Music and Lyrics by Eileen Valentino
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* Lyrics in [blue](#) are recent rewrites

The Story Behind the Song...

My career had its ups and downs. I wrote this song to let the people who see Show Biz only from the audience know what it takes to live the life of an entertainer. Especially one On the Road.