

## When the Curtain Goes Up

It was 1976

Santa Fe drove into Vegas town,  
Looking for a gig, had our hair grown long,  
You know we were looking kind of scruffy  
And rough around the edges, yes we were,  
Didn't know right from wrong but the band was strong.  
The old school cats didn't dig our look (No, no, no)  
And looking at the cover they judged our book.  
They said, "you guys will never work around here. You can't read.  
You call those instruments? Do you even own a tuxedo?  
And I said, ...

When the curtain goes up, you'll see, the bullshit stops,  
(The bullshit stops)  
Cause when the curtain goes up the bullshit stops  
Yes, it does, oh oh oh oh, Yes, it does.

Through it all we've had some fun & laughs,  
And leave the pats on the back for those other cats  
Wearing hats from the past.  
We've paid a lot of dues, put some miles on these shoes  
And know it's a gift you either use or you lose,  
We call backstage a shark tank and nothings sacred  
But when it's all said and done, and the stage lights go on  
We put all away cause we know.

That when the curtain goes up, you'll see, the bullshit stops,  
(The bullshit stops)  
Cause when the curtain goes up the bullshit stops.  
Yes, it does, oh oh oh oh... Yes, it does.

Make the bullshit stop. Make it stop.  
    Fat City Horns say.  
Make the bullshit stop. Make it stop.  
    Fat City Horns say.  
Make the bullshit stop. Make it stop.  
    Fat City Horns say.  
Make the bullshit stop. Make it stop.  
    Fat City Horns. Make it stop!

Well he looked me in the eye and said, do you know who I am,  
Do you know where I've been and who I've played with?  
Have you been to MySpace, how about my website, it's a bad Mo-Fo.com.  
Here's my demo, my CD, my DVD, here's a glossy 8x10....  
And I said, "Son, you need to go home, pick your axe up, and start practicing and get an agent..."

Cause when the curtain, when the curtain, when the curtain goes up,  
You'll see, the bullshit stops.  
(The bullshit stops)  
Cause when the curtain goes up, the bullshit stops.  
Cause when the curtain goes up, you'll see, the bullshit stops.  
(The bullshit stops)  
Cause when the curtain goes up, the bullshit stops.

Yes, it does.

Jerry Lopez  
Arranged by Jerry Lopez and Bill Zappia  
Horns arrangement by Dave Richardson and Gonzalo Grau  
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