

CHARADE

**When we played our CHA-RADE
We were like child-ren pos-ing
Playing at games, Acting out names,
Guessing the parts we played.**

**Oh, what a hit we made
We came on next to clos-ing
Best on the bill, Lov-ers un-til
Love left the mas-que-rade.**

**Fate seemed to pull the strings,
I turned and you were gone.
While from the dark-ened wings
The mu-sic box played on.**

**Sad lit-tle se-re-nade
Song of my heart's com-pos-ing
I hear it still, I always will
Best on the bill CHA-RADE**