My big day, it was the biggest day of my life.

It was the summit of my long career,

But I felt so down, and I drank too much beer,

The management said that I should not appear.

I walked out onto the stage and started to speak.

The first night I've missed for a couple of years,

I explained to the crowed and they started to jeer,

And just when I wanted no one to be there,

All of my friends were there.

Not just my friends, but their best friends too.

All of my friends were there to stand and stare,

Say what they may, all of their friends need not stay.

Those who laughed were not friends anyway.

All of my friends were there to stand and stare.

Days went by, I walked around dressed in a disguise. I wore a mustache and I parted my hair, And gave the impression that I did not care, But oh, the embarrassment, oh, the dispair. Came the day, helped with a few large glasses of gin, I nervously mounted the stage once again, Got through my performance and no one complained, Thank God I can go back to normal again. I went to that old cafe, Where I had been in much happier days, And all of my friends were there, And no one cared. Say what they may, all of my friends were there. Not just my friends, but their best friends too. All of my friends were there, Now I don't care.