

Cabaret

Words & Music:
John Kander & Fred Ebb

D A7 D A7 D DM7 D7
What good is sitting alone in your room? Come hear the music play!
G Abdim7 F#m B7 Em7 A7 D
Life is a cab---a--ret, old chum! Come to the cabaret!

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom, it's time for a holiday
Life is a cabaret, old chum! Come to the cabaret!

Gm D
Come taste the wine, come hear the band.
Bm Bm7
Come blow your horn, start celebrating.
A7
Right this way, your table's waiting!

What good's permitting some prophet of doom to wipe every smile away?
Life is a cabaret, old chum! So, come to the cabaret!

D A+ D
I used to have a girlfriend known as Elsie.
D A+ D
With whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea.
A7 Bm
She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower,
E A
As a matter of fact she rented by the hour.

The day she died the neighbors came to snicker.
Well, that's what comes from too much pills and liquor.
A7 Bm G A D
But when I saw her laid out like a queen, she was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen!
C#7 F#m E A
I think of Elsie to this very day. I remember how she'd turn to me and say:

What good is sitting all alone in your room? Come, hear the music play!
Life is a cabaret, old chum! Come to the cabaret!

Gm D Bm Bm7
And as for me, and as for me, I made my mind up back in Chelsea:
A7
When I go, I'm going like Elsie!

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb, it isn't that long a stay.
G Abdim7 F#m B7 G Abdim7 F#m B7
Life is a cab---a--ret, old chum! It's only a cab---a--ret old chum!
Em7 A7 D
And I love a cab---a---ret!