

CABARET [Cabaret](#)

[audio in G](#)

What good is sitting alone in your room?	C9 G9#5	G D9#5
Come hear the music play	C C7	G G7
Life is a Cabaret, old chum Come to the Cabaret	F F#dim	C C#dim
	Em/G A9	Bm/D E9
	Dm G9 C	Am D9 G
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		
Come taste the wine Come hear the band	Fm C	Cm G
Come blow your horn Start celebrating	Am D	Em A
Right this way Your table's waiting	G7	D7
What good's permitting Some prophet of doom		
To wipe every smile away		
Life is a Cabaret, old chum So come to the Cabaret!		
I used to have this girlfriend known as Elsie	C G7 C	G D7 G
With whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea		
She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower		
As a matter of fact she rented by the hour		Am D7
The day she died the neighbours came to snicker		
"Well, that's what comes from too much pills and liquor"		
But when I saw her laid out like a Queen		G E7
She was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen		
I think of Elsie to this very day		Cmaj7 G
I remember how she'd turn to me and say		A7 D7
"What good is sitting all alone in you room? Come hear the music play		
Life is a Cabaret, old chum Come to the Cabaret"		
And as for me, ha, and as for me		
I made my mind up back in Chelsea		
When I go, I'm going like Elsie	G7 A7	D7 E7
Start by admitting From cradle to tomb	D	A
It isn't that long a stay		
Life is a Cabaret, old chum		
It's only a Cabaret, old chum		
And I love a Cabaret		