CABARET

From the musical 'Cabaret' 1966

BOLD = downbeat

[Four bar intro]

What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music play

Life is a cabaret, old chum

Come to the cabaret.

Put down the knitting the book and the broom
Time for a holiday
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret.

Come taste-- the wine
Come hear-- the band
Come blow the horn, start celebrating
Right this way, your table's waiting

No use permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret, old chum.
Come to the cabaret.

Come taste-- the wine
Come hear-- the band
Come blow the horn, start celebrating
Right this way, your table's waiting

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb,
Isn't that long a stay
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Only a cabaret, old chum
So come to the cab --a --ret.-----