

C

What good is sitting alone in your room

C7

Come here the music play

F**Em****G7****C**

Life is a Cabaret, old chum, Come to the Cabaret

C

Put down your knitting, the book and the broom

C7

Time for a holiday

F**Em****G7****C**

Life is a Cabaret, old chum, Come to the Cabaret

Fm**C**

Come taste the wine, Come hear the band

D7

Come blow your horn, start celebrating

G7

Right this way your tables waiting

C

No use permtting some prophet of doom

C7

To wipe every smile away

F**Em****F****Em**

Life is a Cabaret, old chum, only a Cabaret, old chum

F**G7C**

So, come to the Cabaret