

CABARET

Text Fred Ebb/mel. John Kander, Cabaret musical, 1966

1. What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music play;
Life is a Cabaret, old chum,
Come to the Cabaret! *

2. 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.

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

4. No use permitting some prophets of doom
To wipe ev'ry smile away *
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
Come to the Cabaret ***

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

6. 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-o the Ca-a-ba-a-re-e-e-e-et.