

CABARET

**What good is sitting alone in you room?
Come here 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 a horn, start celebrating
Right this way, Your table's waiting
Start by 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 a 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 cabaret.**