

Cabaret

Written by John Kander and Fred Ebb, 1966, for the musical *Cabaret*.

(C)What good is sitting alone in your room,
Come, hear the music **(C7)**play!

(F)Life is a **(Dm)**caba**(Em)**ret, ole **(A)**chum,

(F)Come to the **(G7)**caba**(C)**ret. **(G)**

(C)Put down that knittin', that book and the broom,
It's time for a holi**(C7)**day.

(F)Life is a **(Dm)**caba**(Em)**ret, ole **(A)**chum,

So **(F)**come to the **(G7)**caba**(C)**ret.

Come taste the **(Fm)**wine, come hear the **(C)**band,
Yes, it's **(Dm)**time for celebratin'.

(G)Right this way, your table's waitin'.

(C)No use permittin' some prophet of doom
To wipe every smiles a**(C7)**way.

(F)Life is a **(Dm)**caba**(Em)**ret, ole **(A)**chum,

So **(F)**come to the **(G7)**caba**(C)**ret.

(F)(Dm)(Em)(A)(F)(G7)(C)(C7)

(F)(Dm)(Em)(A)(F)(G7)(C)(C7)

Come taste the **(Fm)**wine, come hear the **(C)**band,
Yes, it's **(Dm)**time for celebratin'.

(G)Right this way, your table's waitin'.

(C)No thought for admittin' the prince of doom,
Yes, it is no longer **(C7)**stayin'.

(F)Life is a **(Dm)**caba**(Em)**ret, old **(A)**chum,

(F)Only a **(Dm)**caba**(Em)**ret, old **(A)**chum,

So **(F)**come to the **(G7)**caba**(C)**ret. **(G)(C)**

