

# Cabaret

John Kander and Fred Ebb



## [VERSE 1]

[C] What good is sitting alone  
in your room?  
Come hear the music [C7] play.  
[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba [Em] ret,  
old [A] chum,  
So [F] come to the  
[G7] Caba [C] ret. [G]

## [VERSE 2]

[C] Put down the knitting,  
the book and the broom.  
Time for a holi [C7] day.  
[F] Life is a [D7] Caba [Em] ret,  
old [A] chum,  
So [F] come to the  
[G7] Caba [C] ret

## [BRIDGE 1]

Come taste the [Fm] wine,  
Come hear the [C] band.  
Come blow your horn,  
start [D7] celebrating,  
[G] Right this way,  
[G7] your table's waiting.

## [VERSE 3]

[C] No use permitting  
some prophet of doom  
to wipe every smile [C7] away.  
[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba [Em] ret,  
old [A] chum,  
So [F] come to the  
[G] Ca [G7] ba [C] ret!

## [BRIDGE 2]

I [C] used to have this  
[G] girlfriend known as [C] Elsie  
With [C] whom I shared four [G]  
sordid rooms in [C] Chelsea

She [G7] wasn't what you'd call  
a blushing [Am] flower  
As a [D] matter of fact she rented  
by the [G] hour

The [C] day she died  
the [G] neighbors came to [C] snicker  
"Well, [C] that's what comes from [G]  
too much pills and [C] liquor."

But [G7] when I saw her laid out  
like a [Am] Queen  
She was the [F] happiest corpse  
I'd [G] ever [C] seen

I [B7] think of Elsie to this  
very [Em] day  
I [D] remember how she'd  
turn to me and [G] say

## [VERSE 4]

[C] No use permitting  
some prophet of doom  
to wipe every smile [C7] away.  
[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 [Dm] Caba [Em]  
ret, old [A] chum.  
'Cause [F] I love a  
[G] Ca [G7] ba [C] ret