

Cabaret

What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music play;

Life is a cabaret, old chum,

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,

Life is a cabaret, old chum,

Come to the cabaret.

Come taste the wine,

Come hear the band,

Come blow that horn,

Start celebrating

(right this way, your table's waiting).

Come taste the wine,

Come hear the band,

Come blow that horn,

Start celebrating

(right this way, your table's waiting).

No use permitting some prophet of doom,

To wipe every smile away;

Life is a cabaret, old chum,

Come to the cabaret

Life is a cabaret, old chum,

Come to the cabaret

Come taste the wine,

Come hear the band,

Come blow that horn,

Start celebrating

(right this way, your table's waiting).

Come taste the wine,

Come hear the band,

Come blow that 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!

Life is a cabaret, old chum,

Only a cabaret, old chum,

So come to the cabaret!