

Cabaret

What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear 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 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.

*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!