

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 your knitting your book and your 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 your horn.
Start celebrating
Right this way your tables waiting

No use permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Come hear the music play
Life is a Cabaret, old chum
Come to the Cabaret!