

Cabaret

Me First and The Gimme Gimmes

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
It's 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 I used to have a girlfriend known as Elsie
With whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea
She wasn't what you call a blushing flower
As a matter of fact she rented by the hour The day she died the neighbors came to snicker
Well that's what comes of too much pills and liquor
But when I saw her laid up like a queen
She was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen And as for me
As for me
I made my mind up back in Chelsea
When I go I'm going like Elsie Start by admitting from cradle to tomb
Ain't such a long, long stay
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear the music play
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret Life is a cabaret, old chum
Come to the caba, call me a caba, I love a cabaret!!!

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