

Cabaret Prelude

[Alice Smith](#)

Where are you going with your life?
What kind of chances will you take?
If you just give me the night
I promise not to let you go astray.
And forever will be rising. I see no reason for chasing
In Hollywood, got to lose my patience
Want this life to be a cabaret.
I see no reason for chasing
In Hollywood, got to lose my patience
Want this life to be a cabaret. Whats more important than tonight?
Whats better than a laughter and champagne?
Looks like youre holding on too tight
Just let the lady carry you away.
And forever youll be rising. I see no reason for chasing
In Hollywood, got to lose my patience
Want this life to be a cabaret.
I see no reason for chasing
In Hollywood, got to lose my patience
Want this life to be a cabaret. Can you lose your time and mind
Its your dream, supreme,
For you and me. I see no reason for chasing
In Hollywood, got to lose my patience
Want this life to be a cabaret.
I see no reason for chasing
In Hollywood, got to lose my patience
Want this life to be a cabaret.

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