Cabaret

Brenda Lee

What good is sitting alone in your room, Come hear the music play Life is a cabaret of charm, Come to the cabaret Put down the knitting, the book and the broom It's time for a holiday Life is a cabaret of charm, 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 in permitting some prophet of doom Wipe every smile away Life is a cabaret of charm, come to the cabaret

I MEAN DOWN TO PETE'S PLACE!

Come taste the wine and beat the band Come blow your horn and start celebrating Right this way I got the best table waiting Stop your admitting from cradle to tomb HA! it isn't the longest day Life is a cabaret of charm, only a cabaret of charm So come down to, so come on down to the cabaret