

Cabaret

Louis Armstrong

What good is sitting alone in your room,
come, hear the music play!
Life is a cabaret, ole chum, come to the cabaret.

Put down that knittin', that book and the broom,
it's time for a holiday.
Life is a cabaret, ole chum, so come to the cabaret.

R: Come taste the wine, come hear the band,
yes, it's time for celebratin'.
Right this way, your table's waitin'.

No use permittin' some prophet of doom
to wipe every smiles away.
Life is a cabaret, ole chum, so come to the cabaret.

R: Come taste the wine...

No thought for admittin' the prince of doom,
yes, it is no longer stayin'.
Life is a cabaret, old chum, only a cabaret, old chum,
so come to the caba-ret.

Keep Rockin