

# 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

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Come hear the music play  
Life is a cabaret, old chum  
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Life is a cabaret, old chum  
Come to the caba, call me a caba, I love a cabaret!!!