

# Cabaret (Kander & Ebb)

Dm(maj7)



D A7 D A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
What good is sitting alone in your room Come hear the music play

G Abdim7 F#m B7 Em7 A7 D A7  
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum Come to the cabaret!

D A7 D A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom It's time for a holi - day

G Abdim7 F#m B7 Em7 A7 D  
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum Come to the cabaret!

Gm D  
Come taste the wine, come hear the band

Bm Bm/A E7 A7  
Come blow your horn, start celebrating! Right this way, your table's waiting!

D A7 D A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
What good's permitting some prophet of doom To wipe every smile away

G Abdim7 F#m B7 Em7 A7 D  
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum So come to the cabaret!

D Dm(maj7) D Dm(maj7) D  
I used to have a girlfriend known as Elsie With whom I shared four sordid rooms in Chelsea

A7 Bm E A  
She wasn't what you'd call a blushing flower As a matter of fact, she rented by the hour

D Dm(maj7) D Dm(maj7) D  
The day she died the neighbors came to snicker Well that's what comes from too much pills & liquor

A7 Bm G A D  
But when I saw her laid out like a queen She was the happiest corpse I'd ever seen

C#7 F#m E A A7  
I think of Elsie to this very day I remember how she'd turn to me and say:

D A7 D A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
*What good is sitting alone in your room Come hear the music play*

G Abdim7 F#m B7 Em7 A7 D  
*Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum Come to the cabaret!*

Gm D Bm Bm/A Bm/G# E7  
And as for me, and as for me I made my mind up back in Chelsea

A7  
When I go, I am going like Elsie

D A7 D A7 D Dmaj7 D7  
Start by admitting from cradle to tomb It isn't that long a stay

G Abdim7 F#m B7  
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum

G Abdim7 F#m B7  
It's only a cab - a - ret, old chum

G Abdim7 F#m B7  
Life is a cab - a - ret, old chum

Em7 A7 D  
And I love a cab - a -ret!