

LIZA MINELLI - CABARET

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 holiday
Life is a cabaret old chum, come to the cabaret

*Come taste the wine, come hear the band
Come blow a horn, start celebrating right this way
Your table's waiting*

What good's permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret old chum, come to the cabaret

CLAP CLAP LA LA

*Come taste the wine, come hear the band
Come blow a horn, start celebrating right this way
Your table's waiting*

What good's permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret old chum, it's only a cabaret old chum
And I love, a cabaret