

# Cabaret

*(Lyrics: Fred Ebb)*

What good is sittin' alone in your room  
Come hear the music play, yes  
Life is a cabaret old chum  
Come to the cabaret.

Put down that knittin', the book and the broom  
Time for a holiday, yes  
Life is a cabaret old chum  
So come to the cabaret.

Come taste the wine, come hear that band  
Yes, it's time for celebratin'  
Right this way, your table's waitin'

No use permittin' a prophet of doom  
Wipe every smile away, yes  
Life is a cabaret old chum  
So come to the cabaret.

## End

Yes, life is a cabaret old chum  
Only a cabaret old chum  
So come to the cabaret.