Moderate tempo

1. What good is sitting, alone in your room?

Come hear the music play; Time for a holiday.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum.
Come to the Cabaret.
Gm7    C7    F    Gm7    C7

Come taste the wine,
F    D47    F    (no chord)    Bbm6
Come hear the band,
F
Dm    F+    Dm7    G7

Come blow the horn, start celebrating

Right this way, your table's waiting.
C7 (no chord)    F

1. No use permitting some
2. Start by admitting from

prophet of doom
To wipe every smile along a
cradle to tomb
Isn't that
way, stay. Life is a cabaret.

Cm7 F7 Eb F Bb Fdim

- ret, old chum. Come to the cabaret.

Am7 D7 Gm7 Bb F

Come taste the ret, old chum,

(no chord) Am Cm6 Cdim D7 Gm D7

Only a cabaret, old chum. So come to

Bb Fdim Am7 D7 A7 Gm7

the cabaret. sfpz

F