

BO Cabaret

What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music play.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

Come to the Cabaret. (aigu)

Put down the knitting,

The book and the broom.

Time for a holiday.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

Come to the Cabaret. (grave)

Come taste the wine,

Come hear the band.

Come blow your horn,

Start celebrating;

Right this way,

Your table's waiting

What goods permitting

some prophet of doom

To wipe every smile away.

Life is a Cabaret, old chum,

So come to the Cabaret!

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The book and the broom.

Time for a holiday.

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So come to the Cabaret!