

John Farnham

"Cabaret"

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What good is sitting alone in your room
Come hear the music play - that's the music
Life is a cabaret, ol' chum
Come on, ah come to the cabaret

Put down that knitting, put down the book
Put down that broom
Time for a holiday
Life is a cabaret, ol' chum
Ah come on, come on, come to the cabar-ar-et

Come taste the wine, come over here and hear the
band
Come on and blow your horn, start celebrating
Right this way your table's waiting

There's no use permitting some prophet of doom
Oh, wipe every smile away, oh yeah
Life is a cabaret, my friend
Ah come on, come on, come to the cabaret

Put down that knitting, put down that book
Put down that broom as well
It is time for a holiday right now-ow
Because I'm sayin' life is a cabaret, my very best friend
Co-ome to the cabaret

Come taste the wine, come hear-ear the band
Come blow your horn, start celebrating
Right this way your table's waiting
Yeah

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb
It isn't that far away
Life is a cabaret, my friend
Only a cabaret, my very best friend
Life is a cabaret, ol' chum
Come to the cabaret, cabaret...
Come, the cabaret, let's have some fun, cabaret
Come to the cabaret

What use is sitting alone in your room

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