

## Beatriz Luengo

### "Medley Cabaret"

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Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome.  
fremde, etranger, stranger.  
glücklich zu sehen, je suis enchante.  
happy to see you. bliebe, reste, stay.  
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome. im cabaret, au  
cabaret, to cabaret.  
Meine damen und herren, mesdames et messieurs,  
ladies and gentlemen. comment Ãa va,  
do you feel good? ich bin euer conferencier,  
je suis votre compere, i am your host.  
Und sagen

Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome. Im cabaret, au  
cabaret, to cabaret...  
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome. Im cabaret, au  
cabaret, to cabaret...  
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome.  
fremde, etranger, stranger.  
glücklich zu sehen, je suis enchante,  
enchante madame. happy to see you. bliebe, reste,  
stay.  
Willkommen, bienvenue, welcome. im cabaret, au  
cabaret, to cabaret.

Money money, money makes the world go around,  
the world go around, the world go around.  
Money makes the world go around, it makes the world  
go round.

Money, money, money, money,  
money, if you happen to be rich and you feel like a  
night's entertainment you can pay for a gay escapade.  
If you happen to be rich and alone and you need a  
companion  
you can ring-ting-a-ling for the maid.  
If you happen to be rich and you find you are left  
by your lover though you moan and you groan quite  
alot.  
You can take it on the chin,  
call a cab, and begin to recover on your fourteen carat  
yacht.

What? Money makes the world go around,  
the world go around, the world go around.  
Money makes the world go around of that we can be  
sure.  
ppblltt on being poor.

Money, money, money, money,  
money, money, money, money, money, money,  
money, money, money...

When you haven't any coal in the stove and you freeze  
in the winter and you curse to the wind at your fate.  
When you haven't any shoes on your feet and your  
coat's  
thin as paper and you look thirty pounds underweight.  
When you go to get a word of advice from the fat little  
pastor, he will tell you to love ever more and when  
hunger comes a rat-tat-a-tat-tat-a-tat at the window  
At the window  
Who's there?  
Hunger  
Ohhhh, hunger!  
See how love flies out the door.

Money makes the world go around,  
the world go around, the world,  
money makes the world go around that clinking  
clanking  
sound of money, money, money,  
money, money, money, money,  
money, get a little, get a little,  
money, money, a mark a yen a buck or a pound that  
clinking  
clanking clunking sound is all that makes the world go  
round.  
It makes the world go round!  
Money, money

What good is sitting alone in your room, come hear the  
music play  
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret  
Come taste the wine, come hear the band  
Come blow your horn, start celebrating  
Right this way, your table's waiting  
No use permitting some prophet of doom to wipe every  
smile away  
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret  
What good is sitting all alone in your room, come hear  
the music play  
Life is a Cabaret, old chum, come to the cabaret

And as for me, and as for me,  
I made my mind up back in Chelsea  
When I go, I'm going like Elsie!

Start by admitting from cradle to tomb it isn't that long  
a stay  
Life is a cabaret, old chum.  
Is only a cabaret old chum,  
And I love a cabaret!

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