

Cabaret Soundtrack

"Don't Tell Mama"

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M.C.:

Meine Damen und Herren, Madames et Messieurs,
Ladies and Gentlemen!

Und now the Kit Kat Club is proud to present the toast
of Mayfair,

Frulein Sally Bowles!

SALLY BOWLES:

Mama

Thinks I'm living in a convent

A secluded little convent

In the Southern part of France

Mama

Doesn't even have an inkling

That I'm working in a nightclub

In a pair of lacy pants

So, please, sir,

If you run into my mama

Don't reveal my indiscretion

Give a working girl a chance

Hush up, don't tell mama

Shush up, don't tell mama

Don't tell mama whatever you do.

If you had a secret you bet

I could keep it

I would never tell on you!

I'm breakin' ev'ry promise that I gave her

So, won't you kindly do a girl a great big favor

And please, my sweet potato,

Keep this from my mater,

Thou my dance is not against the law

You could tell my papa, that's alright!

'Cause he comes in here ev'ry night

But don't tell mama what you saw!

GIRLS:

Mama

Since I wanted go to Europe

With a couple of my school chumps

And a lady chaperon

Mama

Doesn't even have an inkling

That I left the morning after

And I'm touring on my own
So, please, sir,
If you run into my mama
Don't reveal my indiscretion
SALLY BOWLES:
Just leave well enough alone
SALLY and GIRLS:
Hush up, don't tell mama
Shush up, don't tell mama
Don't tell mama whatever you do.
If you had a secret you bet
I could keep it
I would never tell on you!
You wouldn't want to get me in a pickle
And have a girl ain't cut me off without a nickel
So let's cross one another
Keep this from my mother
Thou

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