

Brenda Lee, Cabaret

What good is sitting alone in your room,
Come hear the music play
Life is a cabaret of charm,
Come to the cabaret
Put down the knitting, the book and the broom
It's time for a holiday
Life is a cabaret of charm, come to the cabaret

Come taste the wine, come hear the band
Come blow your horn, start celebrating.
Right this way your tables waiting
No use in permitting some prophet of doom
Wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret of charm, come to the cabaret

I MEAN DOWN TO PETE'S PLACE!

Come taste the wine and beat the band
Come blow your horn and start celebrating
Right this way I got the best table waiting
Stop your admitting from cradle to tomb
HA! it isn't the longest day
Life is a cabaret of charm, only a cabaret of charm
So come down to, so come on down to the cabaret