

Cabaret

Cab Calloway

A table for two, sir
Right this way

Oh, what good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear the music play
Life is a cabaret, my chum
Come to the cabaret

Put down the knitting, the book, and the broom
Time for a holiday
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Life is a cabaret

Come taste the wine
Come hear the band
Come blow that horn
Start celebrating right this way
Your table's waiting

Nobody's permitting some prophet of doom
To wipe every smile away
Life is a cabaret, old chum
Only a cabaret, old chum
Come to the cabaret!

Oh, right this way
Everybody, swing it at the cabaret
This is the [?] where you can have the bone, daddy
Right at the cabaret!
Oh, everybody's cool when they groove at the cabaret, baby
Yes, yes

Yes, [?]
Come on to the cabaret
[?] beautiful and sweet
Come to the cabaret, yes sir!
Hurry, march it right down to this cabaret, everybody
Yes, you're going there, daddy, you're looking good