

# Cabaret

Louis Prima

What good is sittin' alone in your room  
Come hear the music play  
Life is a cabaret old chum  
Come to the cabaret

Now, put down that knittin', the book and the broom  
It's time for a holiday  
'Cause life is a cabaret old chum  
Come to the cabaret

Come taste the wine, come hear that band  
Come blow the horn now, start celebratin' and  
Right away, your table's waitin'

No use permittin' some prophet of doom  
To wipe every smile away  
Now, life is a cabaret old chum

Come on, to the cabaret

Come drink the wine, and come hear that crazy band  
Come blow the horn, start celebratin'  
Right away, your table's waitin'

Start by admitting  
From cradle to tomb  
It isn't that long, oh stay

Now, life is a cabaret old chum  
Only a fine cabaret old chum  
So come on, yeah  
Won't you come on?  
Come on, come on  
Come on, come on  
Come on do the cabaret  
The cabaret, come on, come on oh yeah!