Tom Jones, Cabaret

Cabaret

What good is sitting, alone in your room? But come, hear the music play! Life is a cabaret, old chum! Come to the cabaret!

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom It is time for a holiday Life is a cabaret, old chum! Come to the cabaret!

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

What good's committing prophet of doom? To wipe every smile away Life is a cabaret , old chum! So come to the cabaret!