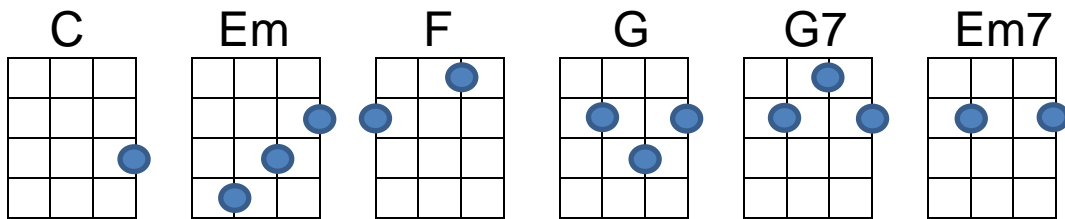


KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

Where Do You Go To My Lovely

Written by: Peter Sarstedt - 1969

Recorded by: Peter Sarstedt - 1969



You (C) talk like Marlene (Em) Dietrich, and you (F) dance like Zizi Jean (G) Maire,
Your (C) clothes are all made by (Em) Balmain,
And there's (F) diamonds and pearls in your (G) hair, yes there (G7) are, (Em7) (G)
You (C) live in a fancy a(Em)partment, on the (F) boulevard Saint Mi(G)chel,
Where you (C) keep your Rolling Stones (Em) records,
And a (F) friend of Sacha Di(G)stel, yes you (G7) do (Em7) (G)

But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed?
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em)round you, I (F) want to look inside your (G) head
yes I (G7) do. (Em7) (G)

When you (C) go on your summer vac(Em)ation, you (F) go to Juan-les-(G) Pins,
With your (C) carefully designed topless (Em) swimsuit,
You (F) get an even sun(G)tan on your (G7) back, and on your (Em7) legs, (G)
When (C) the snow falls you're found in St. (Em) Moritz, with the (F) others of the jet(G)set,
And you (C) sip your Napoleon (Em) brandy,
But you (F) never get your lips (G) wet, no you (G7) don't. (Em7) (G)

But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed?
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em)round you, I (F) want to look inside your (G) head
yes I (G7) do. (Em7) (G)

Your (C) name it is heard in high (Em) places, you (F) know the Aga (G) Khan,
He (C) sent you a racehorse for (Em) Christmas,
And you (F) keep it just for (G) fun for a (G7) laugh, a-ha-ha (Em7) ha, (G)
I rem(C)ember the back streets of (Em) Naples, two (F) children begging in (G) rags,
Both (C) touched with a burning am(Em)bition,
To (F) shake off off their lowly born (G) tags, yes they (G7) try, (Em7) (G)
So (C) look into my face Marie (Em) Claire, and (F) remember just who you (G) are,
Then (C) go and forget me for(Em)ever,
But I (F) know you still bear the (G) scar, deep (G7) inside, yes you (Em7) do. (G)

I (C) know where you go to my (Em) lovely, (F) when you're alone in your (G) bed,
(C) I know the thoughts that sur(Em)round you,
(Slowly) Cos (F) I can look (G) inside your (C) head.