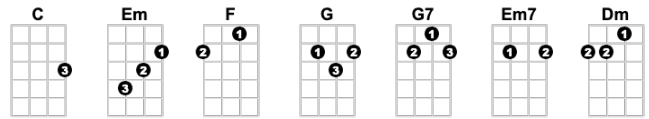


Where Do You Go To My Lovely?

SB18 p40

Peter Sarstedt



Intro: C/// C/// Em/// Em/// F/// F///

G/// F/// G/// G7/// C/// C/// C/// C///

C **Em** **F** **G**
You talk like Marlene Dietrich and you dance like Zizi Jean Maire

C **Em**
Your clothes are all made by Balmain

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
And there's diamonds and pearls in your hair

C **Em** **F** **G**
You live in a fancy apartment on the boulevard St Mi-chel

C **Em**
Where you keep your Rolling Stones records,

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
and a friend of Sacha Dis-tel

C **Em** **F** **G**
But where do you go to my lovely, when you're alone in your bed?

C **Em** **F** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
Tell me the thoughts that sur-round you I want to look inside your head

C **Em** **F** **G**
I've seen all your quali-fi-cations you got from the Sor-bonne

C **Em**
And the painting you stole from Pic-asso,

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
And your loveliness goes on and on, yes it does

C **Em** **F** **G**
When you go on your summer va-cation you go to Juan-les- Pins

C **Em**
With your carefully designed topless swimsuit

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
You get an even sun tan, on your back, and on your legs

C **Em** **F** **G**
When the snow falls you're found in St Moritz with the others of the jet set

C **Em**
And you sip your Napoleon brandy

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
But you never get your lips wet

C **Em** **F** **G**
But where do you go to my lovely, when you're alone in your bed?

C **Em** **F** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
Tell me the thoughts that sur-round you I want to look inside your head

C **Em** **F** **G**
Your name it is heard in high places, you know the Aga Khan

C **Em**
He sent you a racehorse for Christmas

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
And you keep it just for fun, for a laugh, a-ha-ha ha

C **Em** **Dm** **G**
They say that when you get married, it will be to a million-aire

C **Em**
But they don't realise where you came from,

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
I wonder if they really care or give a damn, Oh, Oh, oh

C **Em** **F** **G**
But where do you go to my lovely, when you're alone in your bed?

C **Em** **F** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
Tell me the thoughts that sur-round you I want to look inside your head

C **Em** **F** **G**
I re-member the back streets of Naples, two children begging in rags

C **Em**
Both touched with a burning am-bition

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
To shake off off their lowly born tags, yes they try

C **Em** **F** **G**
So look into my face Marie Claire and remember just who you are

C **Em**
Then go and forget me for-ever, but

F **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
I know you still bear the scar, deep inside, yes you do

C **Em** **F** **G**
I know where you go to my lovely When you're alone in your bed

C **Em** **F** **C**
I know the thoughts that sur-round you - cos I can look in-side your head
Slowly.....

Outro: C/// C/// Em/// Em/// F/// F///

G/// F/// G/// G7/// C/// C/// C/// C/// C STOP