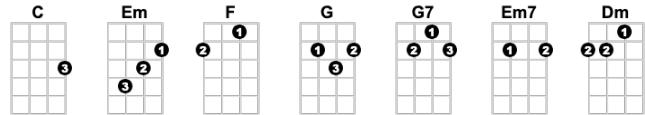


# Where Do You Go To My Lovely?

Peter Sarstedt



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

**G/// F/// G/// G7/// 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 qualifi-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 STOP**