

Where Do You Go To My Lovely - Peter Sarstedt

C	Em	F	G	G7	G6

You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich / And you [F] dance like Zizi [G] Jeanmaire
 Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain
 And there's [F] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair, yes there [G7] are [G6] [G]

You [C] live in a fancy app-[Em]-artment / Off the [F] Boulevard St. Mich-[G]-el
 Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records
 And a [F] friend of Sacha Di-[G]-stel, yes you [G7] do [G6] [G]

Chorus 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 surr-[Em]-ound you
 I [F] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I [G7] do [G6] [G]

I've [C] seen all your qualify-[Em]-cations / You [F] got from the Sor-[G]-bonne
 And the [C] painting you stole from Pic-[Em]-asso
 Your [F] loveliness goes on and [G] on, yes it [G7] does [G6] [G]

When you [C] go on your summer va-[Em]-cation / 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 [G6] legs [G]

And when the [C] snow falls you're found in St. Mor-[Em]-itz / 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 [G6] [G]

Chorus

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-[G6]-ha-ha-ha [G]

They [C] say that when you get [Em] married / It'll [F] be to a million-[G]-aire
 But they [C] don't realize where you [Em] came from
 And I [F] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn [G6] [G]

Chorus

I [C] remember 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 their lowly-born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try [G6] [G]

So [C] look into my face Marie-[Em]-Claire / And re-[F]-member 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 in-[G7]-side [G6] [G]

I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely / [F] When you're alone in your [G] bed
 And [C] I know the thoughts that surr-[Em]-ound you
[Slowing to a juddering halt...]
 'Cause [F] I can look [G] inside your [C] head