Where do you go to my Lovely? - Peter Sarstedt (abridged)

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 (G7-Em7-G)

You (C)live in a fancy (Em)appartment
On the (F)boulevard St Mi(G)chel
Where you (C)keep your Rolling Stones (Em)records
And a (F)friend of Sacha Di(G)stel (G7-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 (G7-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 **(G7-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 (Em)streets of 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 Cos (F)I can look inside your (C)head

