[D]Come hear the music [D7]play

It's [D]time for a hol[D7]day

Come taste the [Gm]wine, come hear the [D]band
Come blow your [Bm]horn, start celebrating
[A7]Right this way, your table's waiting

To [D]wipe every smile a[D7]way

I [D]used to have a [A+]girlfriend known as [D]Elsie
With whom I shared four [A]sordid rooms in [D]Chelsea
She [A7]wasn't what you'd call a blushing [Bm]flower
As a matter of fact she [E]rented by the [A]hour

The[D]ay she died the [A7]neighbours came to [D]snicker
Well that's what comes from [A7]too much pills and [D]liquor
But [A7]when I saw her laid out like a [Bm]queen
She was the [G]happiest [A]corpse I'd ever [D]seen

I [Db7]think of Elsie to this very [F#m]day
I remember how she'd [E]turn to me and [A]say

[D]Come hear the music [D7]play

And as for [Gm]me, and as for [D]me
I made my [Bm]mind up back in Chelsea
[A7]When I go I am going like Elsie

It [D]isn't that long a [D7]stay
And ... I [Em7]love a [A7]caba[D]ret

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