

Where Do You Go To My Lovely - Peter Sarstedt (3/4)

C **Em7**
You talk like Marlene Dietrich,
Dm **G**
And you dance like Zizi Jeanmaire
C **Em7**
Your clothes are all made by Balmain
Dm **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
And there's diamonds and pearls in your hair, yes there are

C **Em7**
And you live in a fancy apartment,
Dm **G**
Off the Boulevard † Saint-Michel
C **Em7**
Where you keep your Rolling Stones records,
Dm **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
And a friend of Sacha Distel, yes you do

CHORUS:

C **Em7**
But where do you go to my lovely,
Dm **G**
When you're alone in your bed
C **Em7**
Won't you tell me the thoughts that surround you,
Dm **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
I want to look inside your head, yes I do

C **Em7**
Well I've seen all your qualifications,
Dm **G**
You got † from the Sorbonne
C **Em7**
And the painting you stole from Picasso,
Dm **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
Your loveliness goes on and on, yes it does

C **Em7**
When you go on your summer vacation,
Dm **G**
You go † to Juan-les-Pins
C **Em7**
With your carefully designed topless swimsuit
Dm **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**
You get † an even suntan on your back and on your legs

And when the **C** snow falls you're found in Saint_Moritz, **Em7**
 With the others **Dm** of the jet-set **G**
 And you sip your Napoleon brandy, **C** **Em7**
 But you never get your lips wet, no you don't **Dm** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**

CHORUS

Your name, it is heard in high places, **C** **Em7**
 You know † the Aga Khan **Dm** **G**
 And he sent you a racehorse for Christmas, **C** **Em7**
 And you keep it † just for fun, for a laugh, a-ha-ha Ha **Dm** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**

They say that if you get married, **C** **Em7**
 It'll be to a millionaire **Dm** **G**
 But they don't realize where you came from, **C** **Em7**
 And I wonder if they really care, or give a damn **Dm** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**

CHORUS

Well I remember the back streets of Naples, **C** **Em7**
 Two children begging in rags **Dm** **G**
 Both touched with a burning ambition, **C** **Em7**
 To shake off their lowly-born tags, so they try **Dm** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**

So look into my face Marie-Claire, And remember just who you are **C** **Em7** **Dm** **G**
 And then go and forget me forever, **C** **Em7**
 But I know you still bear the scar, deep inside, yes you do **Dm** **G** **G7** **Em7** **G**

I know where you go to my lovely, When you're alone in your bed **C** **Em7** **Dm** **G**
I know the thoughts that surround you, 'Cause I can look inside your head **C** **Em7** **(slow) Dm** **G** **C (one strum)**