

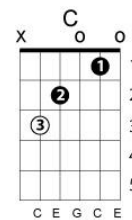
# Where Do You Go To My Lovely

by Peter Sarstedt

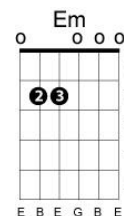
Key: C

Chord progression: 1 -3m - 4 - 5

C Em F G  
You talk like Marlene Dietrich And you dance like Zizi Jeanmaire  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Your clothes are all made by Balmain And there's diamonds and pearls in your hair, yes there are.

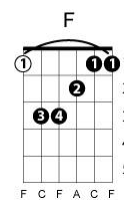


C Em F G F Em Dm7  
You live in a fancy apartment Off the Boulevard of St. Michel  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Where you keep your Rolling Stones records And a friend of Sacha Distel, yes you do.



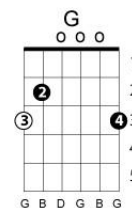
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
You go to the embassy parties Where you talk in Russian and Greek  
C Em F G  
And the young men who move in your circles They hang on every word you speak, yes they do.

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
But where do you go to my lovely When you're alone in your bed  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Tell me the thoughts that surround you I want to look inside your head, yes i do.



C Em F G F Em Dm7  
I've seen all your qualifications You got from the Sorbonne  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
And the painting you stole from Picasso Your loveliness goes on and on, yes it does.

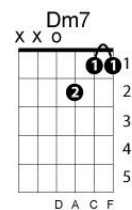
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
When you go on your summer vacation You go to Juan-les-Pines  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
With your carefully designed topless swimsuit You get an even suntan, on your back and on your legs.



C Em F G F Em Dm7  
And when the snow falls you're found in St. Moritz With the others of the jet-set  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
And you sip your Napoleon Brandy But you never get your lips wet, no you don't.

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
But where do you go to my lovely When you're alone in your bed  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
would you Tell me the thoughts that surround you I want to look inside your head, yes I do.

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
You're in between 20 and 30 A very desirable age  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Your body is firm and inviting But you live on a glittering stage, yes you do, yes you do.



C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Your name is heard in high places You know the Aga Khan  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
He sent you a racehorse for Christmas And you keep it just for fun, for a laugh ha-ha-ha

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
They say that when you get married It'll be to a millionaire  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
But they don't realize where you came from And I wonder if they really care, or give a damn

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
But where do you go to my lovely When you're alone in your bed  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Tell me the thoughts that surround you I want to look inside your head, yes i do.

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
I remember the back streets of Naples Two children begging in rags  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Both touched with a burning ambition To shake off their lowly brown tags, they try

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
So look into my face Marie-Claire And remember just who you are  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
Then go and forget me forever but I know you still bear the scar, deep inside, yes you do

C Em F G F Em Dm7  
I know where you go to my lovely When you're alone in your bed  
C Em F G F Em Dm7  
I know the thoughts that surround you `Cause I can look inside your head.