

Intro (kazoos): [C] / [Em] / [Dm] / [G] [G7] [G6] [G] [C] / / /

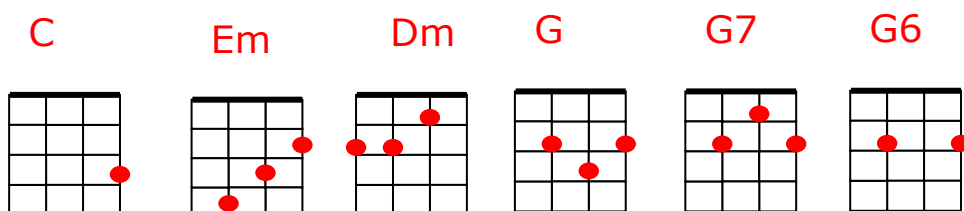
You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich  
And you [Dm] dance like Zizi Jean- [G] maire  
Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain  
And there's [Dm] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair, yes  
there [G7] are [G6] [G]  
You [C] live in a fancy app- [Em] artment  
Off the [Dm] Boulevard St. Mich- [G] el  
Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records  
And a [Dm] friend of Sacha Di- [G] stel, yes you [G7] do [G6] [G]

Chorus:

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely  
[Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed  
[C] Tell me the thoughts that surr- [Em] ound you  
I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I [G7] do [G6] [G]

I've [C] seen all your qualifi- [Em] cations  
You [Dm] got from the Sor- [G] bonne  
And the [C] painting you stole from Pic- [Em] asso  
Your [Dm] loveliness goes on and [G] on, yes it [G7] does [G6] [G]  
When you [C] go on your summer va- [Em] cation  
You [Dm] go to Juan-les- [G] Pins  
With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit  
You [Dm] 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 [Dm] others of the jet- [G] set  
And you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] Brandy  
But you [Dm] never get your lips [G] wet, no you [G7] don't  
[G6] [G]

Chorus



## Where Do You Go To, My Lovely

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Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places  
You [Dm] know the Aga [G] Khan  
He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas  
And you [Dm] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [G7] laugh a-[G6]  
ha-ha-ha [G]  
They [C] say that if you get [Em] married  
It'll [Dm] be to a million- [G] aire  
But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from  
And I [Dm] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn  
[G6] [G]

### Chorus:

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely  
[Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed  
[C] Tell me the thoughts that surr- [Em] ound you  
I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I[G7] do [G6] [G]

I re- [C] member the back streets of [Em] Naples  
Two [Dm] children begging in [G] rags  
Both [C] touched with a burning am- [Em] bition  
To [Dm] shake off their lowly-born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try  
[G6] [G]  
So [C] look into my face Marie- [Em] Claire  
And re- [Dm] member just who you [G] are  
Then [C] go and forget me for- [Em] ever  
But I [Dm] know you still bear the [G] scar, deep in- [G7] side  
[G6] [G]

I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely  
[Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed  
And [C] I know the thoughts that surr- [Em] ound you  
[Slowing to a juddering halt....]  
Coz [Dm] I can look [G] inside your [C] head ...pause... 2, 3

Outro (kazoos): [C] / [Em] / [Dm] / [G] [G7] [G6] [G]  
[C] / [Em] / [Dm] / [G] [G7] [G6] [G] [C]