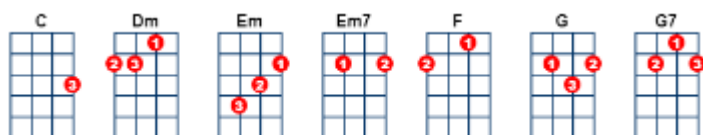


Where Do You Go To My Lovely



Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] then vamp on [C]

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] apartment on the [F] boulevard St Mi-[G]chel
Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records,
and a [F] friend of Sacha Dis-[G]tel [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]

I've [C] seen all your qualifi-[Em]cations you [F] got from the Sor-[G]bonne
And the [C] painting you stole from Pic-[Em]asso,
And your [F] loveliness [G] goes on and [G7] on, yes it [Em7] does [G]

When you [C] go on your summer va-[Em]cation 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 [G7] [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]

They [C] say that when you get [Em] married, it will [Dm] be to a million-[G]aire
But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from,
I [F] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn, Oh, Oh, [Em7] oh [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]
I re-[C]member 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