Where Do You Go To My Lovely

Peter Starstedt

Intro: C Em Dm G x2

C Em
You talk like Marlene Dietrich
Dm G
And you dance like Zizi Jeanmaire
C Em
Your clothes are all made by Balmain
Dm G (stay on G)
And there's diamonds and pearls in your hair, yes there are

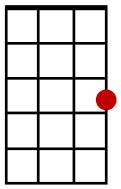
C Em
You live in a fancy apartment
Dm G
Off the Boulevard Saint-Michel
C Em
Where you keep your Rolling Stones records
Dm G (stay on G)
And a friend of Sacha Distel, yes you do

C Em
But where do you go to my lovely
Dm G
When you're alone in your bed
C Em
Tell me the thoughts that surround you
Dm G (stay on G)
I want to look inside your head, yes I do

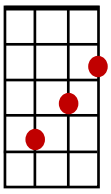
C Em
I've seen all your qualifications
Dm G
You got from the Sorbonne
C Em
And the painting you stole from Picasso
Dm G (stay on G)
Your loveliness goes on and on, yes it does

C Em
When you go on your summer vacation
Dm G
You go to Juan-les-Pins
C Em
With your carefully designed topless swimsuit
Dm G (stay on G)
You get an even suntan on your back and on your legs

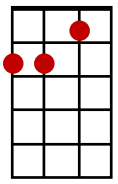
C



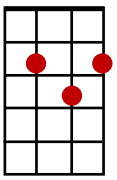
Em



Dm



G



Over

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C Em
And when the snow falls you're found in Saint Moritz
Dm G
With the others of the jet-set
C Em
And you sip your Napoleon brandy
Dm G (stay on G)
But you never get your lips wet, no you don't

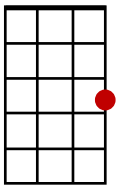
C Em
But where do you go to my lovely
Dm G
When you're alone in your bed
C Em
Won't you tell me the thoughts that surround you
Dm G (stay on G)
I want to look inside your head, yes I do

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

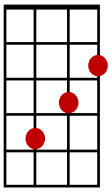
C Em
They say that when you get married
Dm G
It'll be to a millionaire
C Em
But they don't realize where you came from
Dm G (stay on G)
And I wonder if they really care, or give a damn

C Em
Where do you go to my lovely
Dm G
When you're alone in your bed
C Em
Tell me the thoughts that surround you
Dm G (stay on G)
I want to look inside your head, yes I do

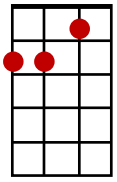
C



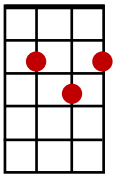
Em



Dm



G



Over

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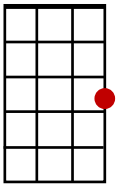
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      C                                  Em
I remember the back streets of Naples
          Dm                    G
Two children begging in rags
          C                                  Em
Both touched with a burning ambition
          Dm                                 G  (stay on G)
To shake off their lowly-born tags,  so they try

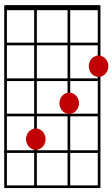
      C                                  Em
So look into my face Marie-Claire
          Dm                         G
And remember just who you are
          C                                  Em
Then go and forget me forever
          Dm                                 G   (stay on G)
But I know you still bear the scar,  deep inside,  yes you do

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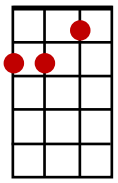
C



Em



Dm



G

