

## Where Do You Go To My Lovely – Peter Sarstedt

[G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [G]  
You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich and you [F] dance like Zizi Jean[G7]maire  
Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain  
And there's [Dm] diamonds and pearls in your [G7] hair yes there [G6] are [G] [G7]  
You [C] live in a fancy a[Em]partment off the [F] Boulevard Saint-Mi[G7]chel  
Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records  
And a [Dm] friend of Sacha Dis[G7]tel yes you [G6] do [G] [G7]  
But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G7] bed  
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur[Em]round you  
I [Dm] want to look inside your [G7] head yes I [G6] do [G] [G7]  
I've [C] seen all your qualifi[Em]cations you [F] got from the Sor[G7]bonne  
And the [C] painting you stole from Pi[Em]casso  
Your [Dm] loveliness goes on and [G7] on yes it [G6] does [G] [G7]  
When you [C] go on your summer va[Em]cation you [F] go to Juan-les-[G7] Pins  
With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit  
You [Dm] get an even sun[G7]tan on your [G6] back and on your [G] legs [G7]  
And when the [C] snow falls you're found in Saint [Em] Moritz  
With the [F] others of the jet [G7] set and you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] brandy  
But you [Dm] never get your lips [G7] wet no you [G6] don't [G] [G7]  
But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G7] bed  
Won't you [C] tell me the thoughts that sur[Em]round you  
I [Dm] want to look inside your [G7] head yes I [G6] do [G] [G7]  
Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places you [F] know the Aga [G7] Khan  
He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas  
And you [Dm] keep it just for [G7] fun for a [G6] laugh a-ha-ha-[G] ha [G7]  
They [C] say that when you get [Em] married it'll [F] be to a million[G7]aire  
But they [C] don't realize where you [Em] came from  
And I [Dm] wonder if they really [G7] care or give a [G6] damn [G] [G7]  
Oh [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G7] bed  
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur[Em]round you  
I [Dm] want to look inside your [G7] head yes I [G6] do [G] [G7]  
I re[C]member the back streets of [Em] Naples [F] two children begging in [G7] rags  
Both [C] touched with a burning am[Em]bition  
To [Dm] shake off their lowly-born [G7] tags so they [G6] try [G] [G7]  
So [C] look into my face Marie[Em]Claire and re[F]member just who you [G7] are  
Then [C] go and forget me for[Em] ever  
But [Dm] I know you still bear the [G7] scar deep [G6] inside yes you [G] do [G7]  
I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G7] bed  
And [C] I know the thoughts that sur[Em]round you  
**(Slowly)** 'Cause [Dm] I can look [G] inside your [C] head

