Where Do You Go To (My Lovely)

Peter Sarstedt 1969

[C//] [Em] [F//] [G7////][C///]

[C]You talk Like Marlene [Em]Dietrich And you [F]dance like Zi Zi Jean [G7]Maire Your [C]clothes are all made by [Em]Balmain And there's [F]diamonds and pearls in your [G7]hair, yes they [F]are [Em] [Dm]

You [C]live in a fancy a[Em]partment Off the [F]Boulevard of St Mi[G7]chelle Where you [C]keep your Rolling Stones [Em]records And a [F]friend of Sacha Di[G7]stell, yes you [F]do [Em] [Dm]

Chorus

But **[C]**where do you go to my **[Em]**lovely **[F]**When you're alone in your **[G7]**bed **[C]**Tell me thoughts that sur**[Em]**round you I **[F]**want to look inside your **[G7]**head, yes I **[F]**do **[Em] [Dm]**

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

When you [C]go on your summer voca[Em]tion You [F]go to Juan le [G7]Pain With your [C]carefully designed topless [Em]swimsuit You [F]get an even sun[G7]tan, on your [F]back and on your [Em]legs [Dm]

Chorus

And when the [C]snow falls you're found in St Mo[Em]ritz With the [F]others of the Jet-[G7]Set And you [C]sip your Napoleon [Em]brandy But you [F]never get your lips [G7]wet, no you [F]don't [Em] [Dm]

Your [C]name is heard in high [Em]places You [F]know the Aga [G7]Khan He [C]sent you a race horse for [Em]Christmas And you [F]keep it just for [G7]fun, for a [F]laugh, ha ha [Em]ha [Dm]

Chorus

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 [F]wonder if they really [G7]care, or give as [F]damn [Em] [Dm]

I [C]remember the back streets of [Em]Naples Two [F]children begging in [G7]rags Both [C]touched with a burning am[Em]bition To [F]shake of their lowly born [G7]tags, they [F]try [Em] [Dm]

So [C]look into my face Marie-[Em]Claire And [F]remember just who you [G7]are Then [C]go and forget me for[Em]ever But I [F]know you still bear the [G7]scar, deep in[F]side, yes you [Em]do [Dm]

I [C]know where you go to my [Em]lovely [F]When you're alone in your [G7]bed [C]I know the thoughts that sur[Em]round you 'Cause [F]I can look [G7]inside your [C]head

[C//] [Em] [F]Da da da da da da [G7] Da [C!]Da