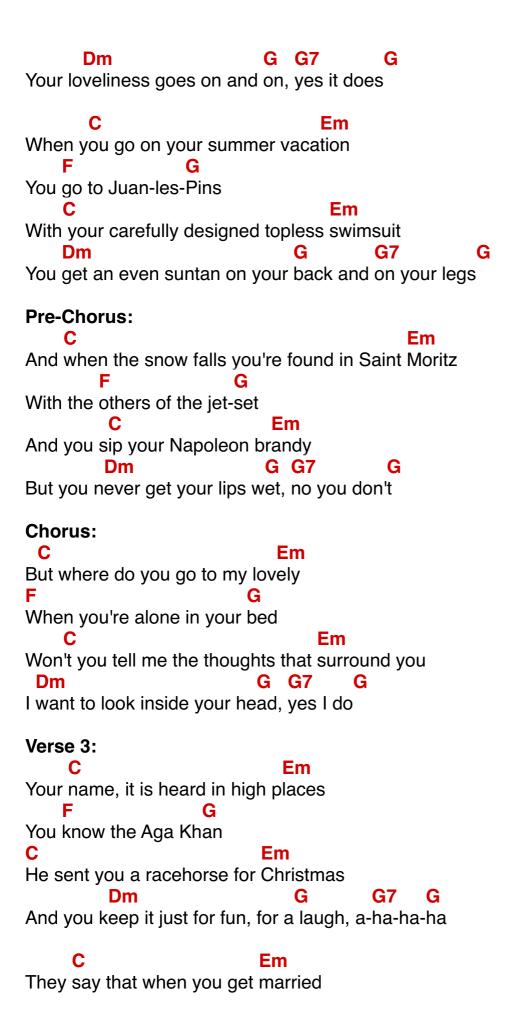
Peter Sarstedt

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Intro:
C Em F G C Em Dm G
Verse 1:
                        Em
You talk like Marlene Dietrich
And you dance like Zizi Jeanmaire
Your clothes are all made by Balmain
And there's diamonds and pearls in your hair, yes there are
You live in a fancy apartment
Off the Boulevard Saint-Michel
                                      Em
Where you keep your Rolling Stones records
                            G7
And a friend of Sacha Distel, yes you do
Chorus:
But where do you go to my lovely
When you're alone in your bed
Tell me the thoughts that surround you
I want to look inside your head, yes I do
Verse 2:
I've seen all your qualifications
You got from the Sorbonne
And the painting you stole from Picasso
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F G
It'll be to a millionaire
C Em
But they don't realize where you came from G G G G G
And I wonder if they really care, or give a damn
, and i tromaci in anoly really early early engine a damin
Chorus:
Whore do you go to my levely
Where do you go to my lovely G
When you're alone in your bed
C Em
Tell me the thoughts that surround you GGGGGG
I want to look inside your head, yes I do
Verse 4:
I remember the back streets of Naples
F G
Two children begging in rags Em
Both touched with a burning ambition
Dm G G7 G
To shake off their lowly-born tags, so they try
C Em
So look into my face Marie-Claire
F G
And remember just who you are C Em
Then go and forget me forever
Dm G G7 G
But I know you still bear the scar, deep inside, yes you do
Outro:
C Em
I know where you go to my lovely
G When you're alone in your bed
C Em
I know the thoughts that surround you

Dm G C 'Cause I can look inside your head

C Em Dm G C