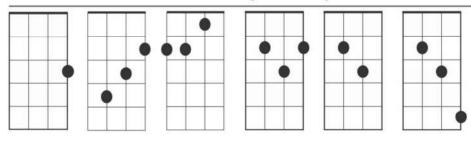
## Where Do You Go To, My Lovely?

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You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich,
And you [Dm] dance like Zizi [G] Jean-Maire
Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain
And [Dm] there's diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair, yes there [Gsus2] are. [G]
You [C] live in a fancy a- [Em] partment,
Off the [Dm] Boulevard St. [G] Michel
Where you [C] keep all your Rolling Stones [Em] records
And a [Dm] friend of Sacha [G] Distel, yes you [Gsus2] do. [G]
You [C] go to the embassy [Em] parties,
Where you [Dm] talk in Russian and [G] Greek
And the [C] young men who move in your [Em] circles
[Dm] Hang on every word you [G] speak, yes they [Gsus2] do. [G]
    But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely,
   [Dm] When you're alone in your [G] bed
    [C] Tell me the thoughts that sur- [Em] round you,
   I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I [Gsus2] do. [G]
I've [C] seen all your qualify- [Em] cations, You [Dm] got from the Sor- [G] bonne
And the [C] painting you stole from [Em] Picasso
Your [Dm] loveliness goes on and [G] on, yes it [Gsus2] does. [G]
When you [C] go on your summer va- [Em] cation, You [Dm] go to Juan-les-[G] Pines
With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit
You [Dm] get an even sun- [G] tan, on your [Gsus2] back and on your [G] legs.
When the [C] snow falls you're in St. [Em] Moritz, With the [Dm] others of the [G] jet-set
And you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] Brandy
But you [Dm] never get your lips [G] wet, no you [Gsus2] don't. [G]
    But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely, [Dm]
    When you're alone in your [G] bed,
    Would you [C] tell me the thoughts that sur- [Em] round you,
   I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I [Gsus2] do. [G]
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You're [C] in between 20 and [Em] 30, A [Dm] very desirable [G] age
[C] Your body is firm and [Em] inviting
But you [Dm] live on a glittering [G] stage, yes you [Gsus2] do, [G] yes you do.
Your [C] name it is heard in [Em] high places, You [Dm] know the Aga [G] Khan
He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas
And you [Dm] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [Gsus2] laugh [G] ha-ha-ha
They [C] say that when you get [Em] married, It'll [Dm] be to a million - [G] aire
But they [C] don't realize where you [Em] came from
And I [Dm] wonder if they really [G] care, or give a [Gsus2] damn [G]
    But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely, [Dm]
   When you're alone in your [G] bed,
    Would you [C] tell me the thoughts that sur- [Em] round you,
   I [Dm] want to look inside your [G] head, yes I [Gsus2] do. [G].
I re -[C] member the back streets of [Em] Naples, [Dm] Two children begging in [G] rags
Both [C] touched with a burning [Em] ambition
To [Dm] shake off their lowly-borne [G] tags, [Gsus2] they try [G]
So [C] look into my face [Em] Marie-Claire, And re - [Dm] member just who you [G] are
Then [C] go and forget me [Em] forever
But [Dm] I know you still bear the [G] scar, [Gsus2] deep inside, [G] yes you do
   I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely, [Dm]
    When you're alone in your [G] bed
    [C] I know the thoughts that [Em] surround you,
    'Cause [Dm] I can look [G] inside [G5] your [C] head. [Em] [Dm] [G] [C]
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## Where Do You Go To My Lovely? Chords



C Emin Dmin G Gsus2 G5