

# Nat King Cole, Lush Life

I used to visit  
All the very gay places  
Those come what may places  
Where one relaxes on the axis  
Of the wheel of life  
To get the feel of life  
From jazz and cocktails

The girls I knew had  
Sad and sullen gray faces  
With distingu traces  
That used to be there  
You could see where  
They'd been washed away  
By too many through the day  
Twelve o'clock tales

Then you came along  
with your siren of song  
To tempt me to madness  
I thought for a while  
that your poignant smile  
Was tinged with the sadness  
Of a great love for me

Ah, yes, I was wrong  
Again, I was wrong

Life is lonely again  
And only last year  
Everything seemed so sure  
Now life is awful again  
A troughful of hearts  
Could only be a bore

A week in Paris  
Will ease the bite of it  
All I care is  
To smile in spite of it

I'll forget you, I will  
While yet you are still  
Burning inside my brain

Romance is mush  
Stifling those who strive  
I'll live a lush life  
In some small dive

And there I'll be  
While I rot  
With the rest of those  
Whose lives are lonely, too