

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