

Billie Holiday, SOPHISTICATED LADY

Duke Ellington / Mitchell Parish / Irving Mills

They say into your early life romance came

And this heart of yours burned a flame

A flame that flickered one day and died away

Then, with disillusion deep in your eyes

You learned that fools in love soon grow wise

The years have changed you, somehow

I see you now

Smoking, drinking, never thinking of tomorrow, nonchalant

Diamonds shining, dancing, dining with some man in a restaurant

Is that all you really want?

No, sophisticated lady,

I know, you miss the love you lost long ago

And when nobody is nigh you cry