Natalie 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-tails

Then you came along with your siren song To tempt me to madness I thought for awhile that your poignant smile Was tinged with a 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...