

# 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...