

Lush Life

Nat "King" Cole

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 distinguish 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 thoughtful 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

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