

# Lush Life

Bobby Scott

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  
All the men I knew had sad and sullen gray faces  
With distingue gay 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 song to tempt me to  
madness  
I knew all the while that your poignant smile  
Was tinged with the sadness of a great love for me  
Oh yes, I was wrong, again I was wrong  
Now 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  
But all I really care is to smile in spite of it  
I'll forget you, I will  
And 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  
Why must I be alone?  
I don't want to be alone, no  
Stay baby, oh baby  
You can stay, stay, stay, stay, stay  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh  
Say, "I will", say, "I will", say, "I will", say, "I will"  
I need you, say it baby, play it to me  
Say it, say it louder, say it louder, I want my baby  
Stay

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