

## You're Blasé

Sarah Vaughan

You're deep just like a chasm  
You've no, enthusiasm  
You're tired and uninspired.  
You're blase.

Your day is one of leisure  
In which you search for pleasure.  
You're bored when you're adored.  
You're blase.

While reaching for the moon,  
And the stars up in the sky,  
The simple things of normal life  
Are slowly passing by.

You sleep, the sun is shining;  
You wake, its time for dining.  
There's nothing new for you to do  
You're blase.

Instrumental interlude

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And the stars up in the sky,  
The simple things of normal life  
Are slowly passing by.

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You wake, its time for dining.  
There's nothing new for you to do  
You're blase.  
Blase.