

## Sophisticated Lady

Billy Eckstine

They say into your early life romance came  
And in this heart of yours burned a flame  
A flame that flickered one day and died away.  
Then, with disillusion deep in your eyes,  
You learned that fools in love soon grow wise  
The years have changed you somehow,  
I see you now

Smoking, drinking, never thinking of tomorrow,  
Nonchalant.  
Diamonds shining, dancing, dining  
With some man in a restaurant,  
Is that all you really want.

No. Sophisticated lady I know,  
You miss that love you lost long ago.  
And when nobody is nigh, you cry,  
You cry, you cry.