

## Sophisticated Lady

Duke Ellington

They say into, our early life romance came,  
They say into, our early life romance came,  
and in this heart of your burned a flame,  
A flame that flickered one day and dies 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 the love  
you lost long ago,  
and when nobody is nigh you cry.