

Lush Life

Kurt Elling

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 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 thought for awhile 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 trough full of hearts could only be
a bore

A week in Paris could ease the bite of it All I care is to smile
in spite of it

I'll forget you, I will while yet you are still Burning inside
my brain romance is mush Stifling those who strive

So 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