

## Lush Life

Sarah Vaughan

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 distant 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 will 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  
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