Lush Life

John Coltrane

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 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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