

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.