

## You're Blasé

Ella Fitzgerald

You're deep just like a chasm  
You've no, enthusiasm  
You're tired and uninspired  
You're blase

Your day is one of leisure  
In which you search for pleasure  
You're bored when you're adored  
You're blase

While reaching for the moon  
And the stars up in the sky  
The simple things of normal life  
Are slowly passing by

You sleep, the sun is shining  
You wake, its time for dining  
There's nothing new for you to do  
You're blase

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And the stars up in the sky  
The simple things of normal life  
Are slowly passing by

You sleep, the sun is shining  
You wake, its time for dining  
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Blase