

# Sophisticated Lady

Linda Ronstadt

They say into your early life romance came  
And in this heart of yours burned a flame  
A flame that flickered one day  
And died 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 had long ago  
And when nobody is nigh  
You cry

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