

Sophisticated Lady

Marcus Miller

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 lost long ago
And when nobody is nigh, you cry

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