

Sophisticated Lady

Nancy Wilson

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 that love you lost long ago.
And when nobody is nigh, you cry,
You cry, you cry.