

# Sophisticated Lady

Tony Bennett

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

Is that all  
You really want?

No  
Sophisticated lady  
I know  
You miss the heart  
You lost long ago  
And when nobody  
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