

Rebecca Parris - Lush Life

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Tom: Gb
                                                                   Gdim Fdim E
                                                           Ah yes! I was wrong again, I was wrong
  E7 A
                 E7
                       Fdim A
                                                           Melody
I used to visit all the very gay places
                                                                                               Bb F
                                                           Bh
                                                                                                               Bh
E7 Fdim A
Those come what may places
                                                           Life is lonely again, and only last year everything seemed so
  E7 A D A Cdim
Where one relaxes on the axis of the wheel of life
                             Fdim A7M
                                                           Bb A Db
 Fdim A7M
To get the feel of life E7 A E7 Fdim
                                                           Now life is awful again, a trough full of hearts could only be
        the feel of life from jazz and cocktails
                                Α
                                                           a bore
The girls I knew had sad and sullen gray faces
                                                            F
                                                                           Cdim Bbm
   E7 Fdim A
                                                           Bbm
                                                                    Bb
With distant gay traces
                                                           A week in Paris could ease the bite of it, all I care is to
     E7
                  D
                             A Cdim
                                                           smile in spite of it
That used to be there you could see where they'd been washed
                                                           Bb Bbm Bb
away
                                                           A Db
                                                           I'll forget you, I will, while yet you are still burning
                             Fdim
By too many through the day twelve o'clock tales A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm7 Gm
                                                           inside my brain
                          Dm
                                                            F
                                                                    Fdim
                                                                            stifling those who strive
Then you came along with your siren of song to tempt me to
                                                           Romance is mush,
                                                            Bb Cdim
                                                                                   Bb Gm7
madness
                                                                                              Gdim
                                                           So I'll live a lush life in some small dive
A7 Dm
                                                              Bb Bbm Cdim Bb
I thought for a while that your poignant smile was tinged with And there I'll be, while I rot with the rest the sadness F7 Eb E7 F7 Gb7 F7 Gdim Bb
                                                           Of those whose lives are lonely,
   Gdim
Of a great love for me
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Acordes

