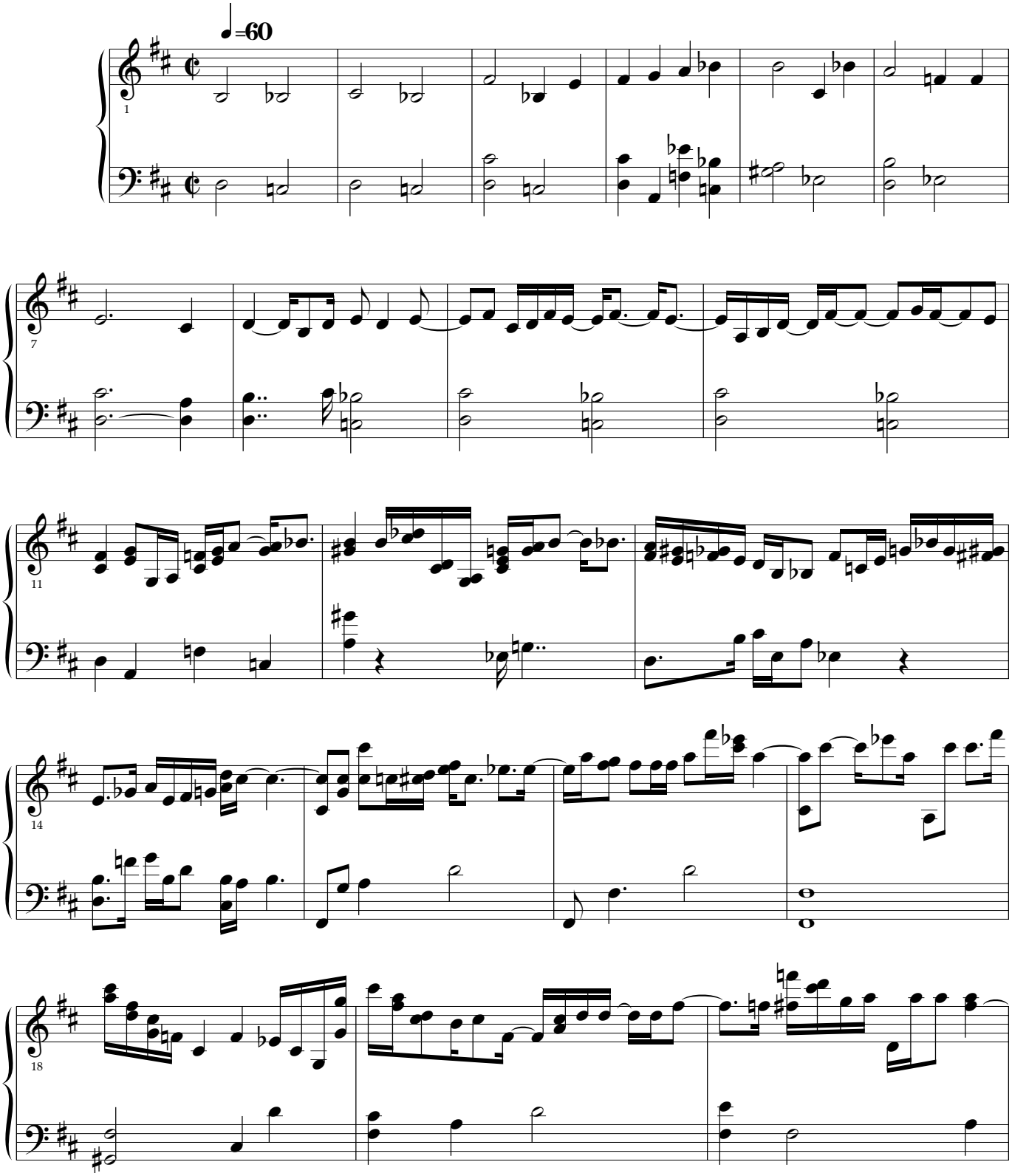
Lush Life

Billy Strayhorn, arr. dbk



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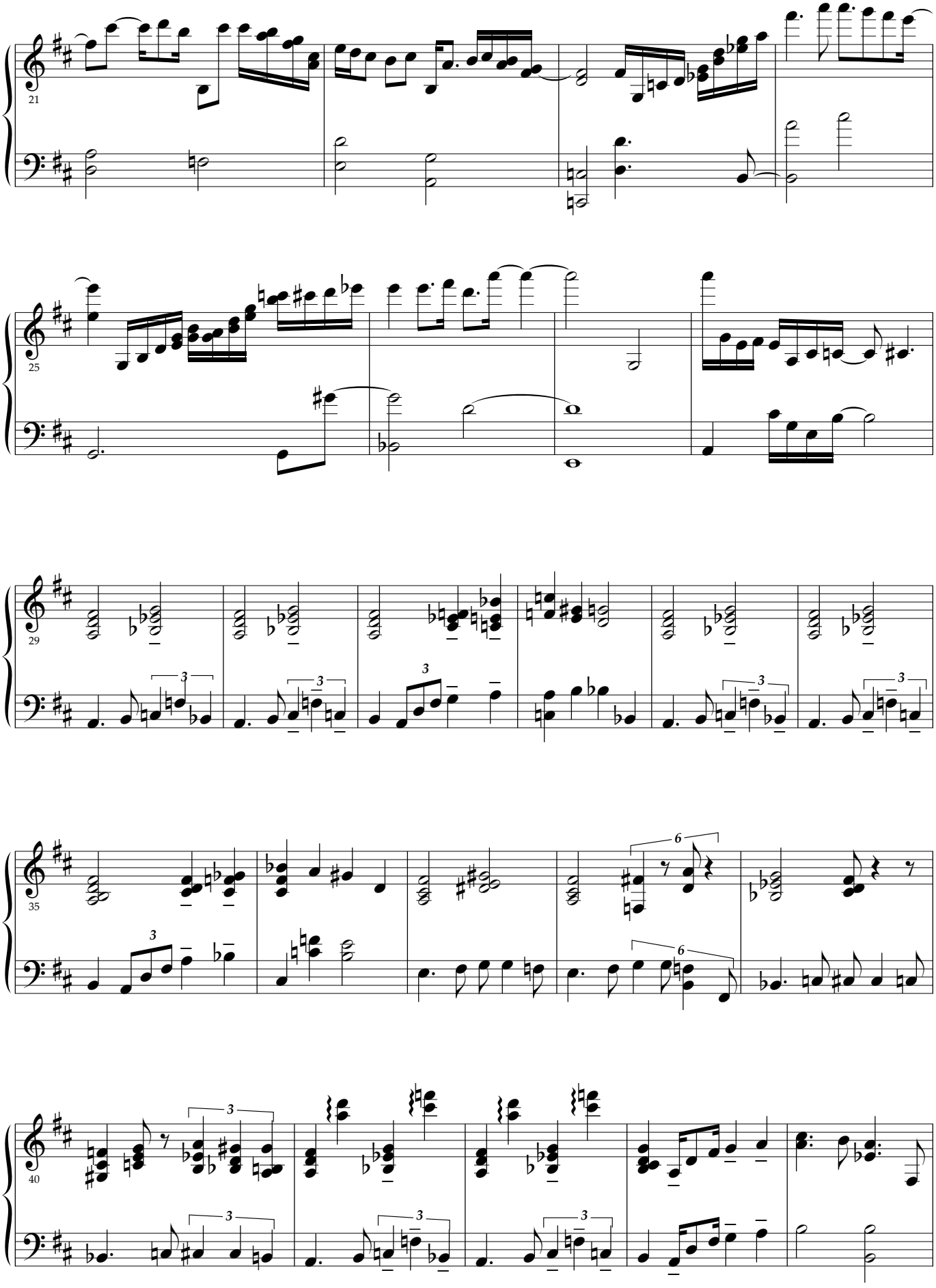
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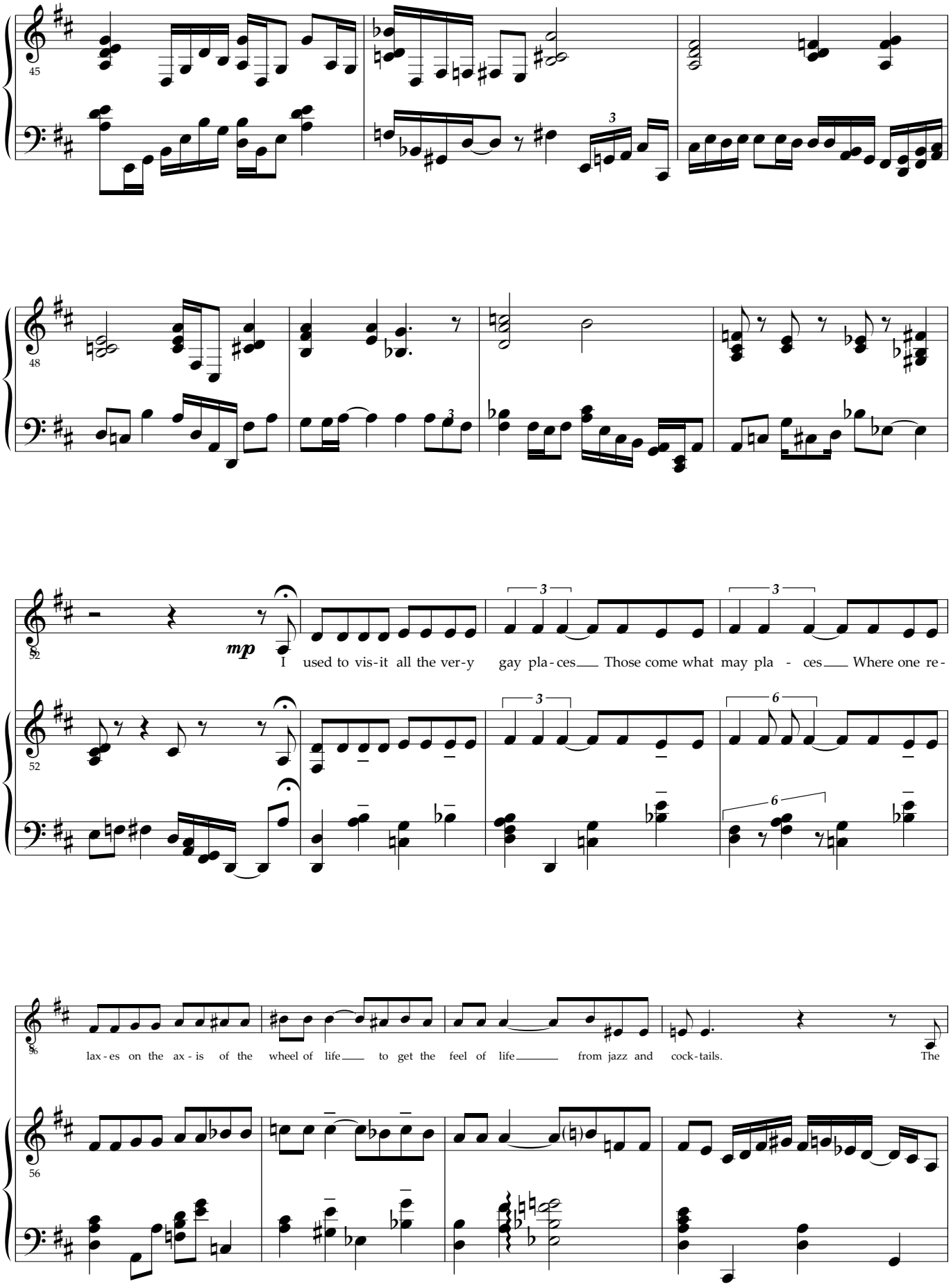
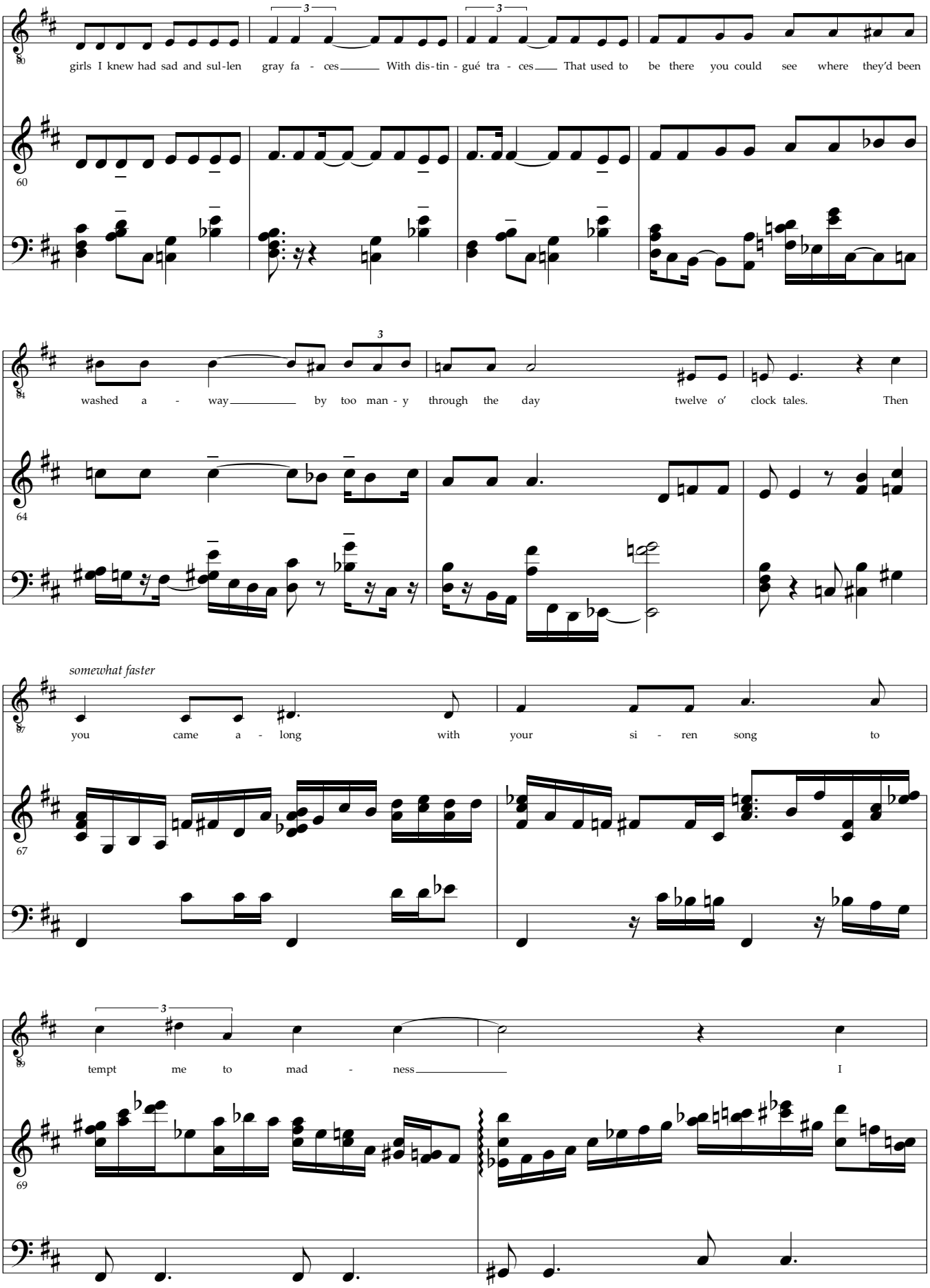
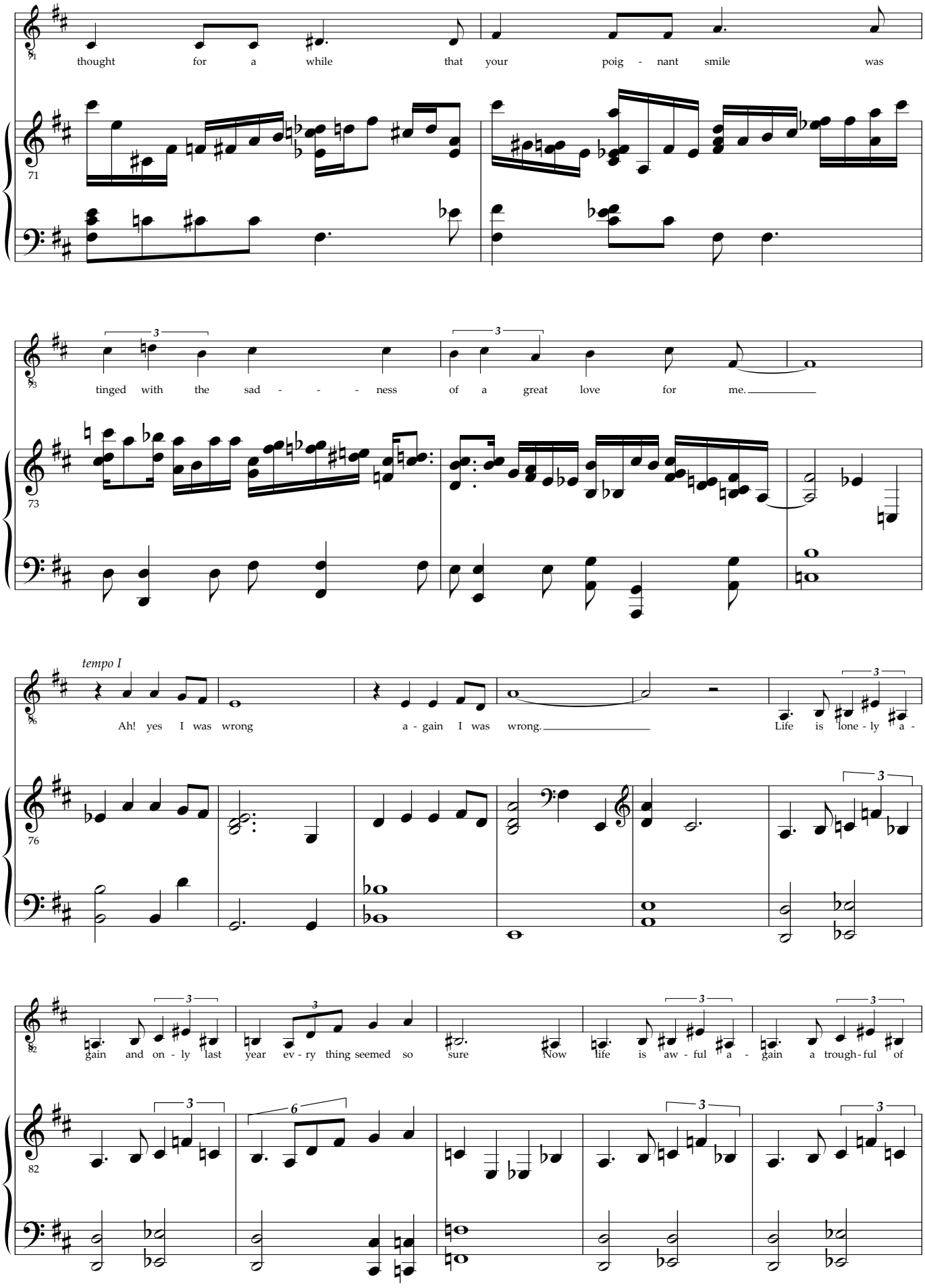
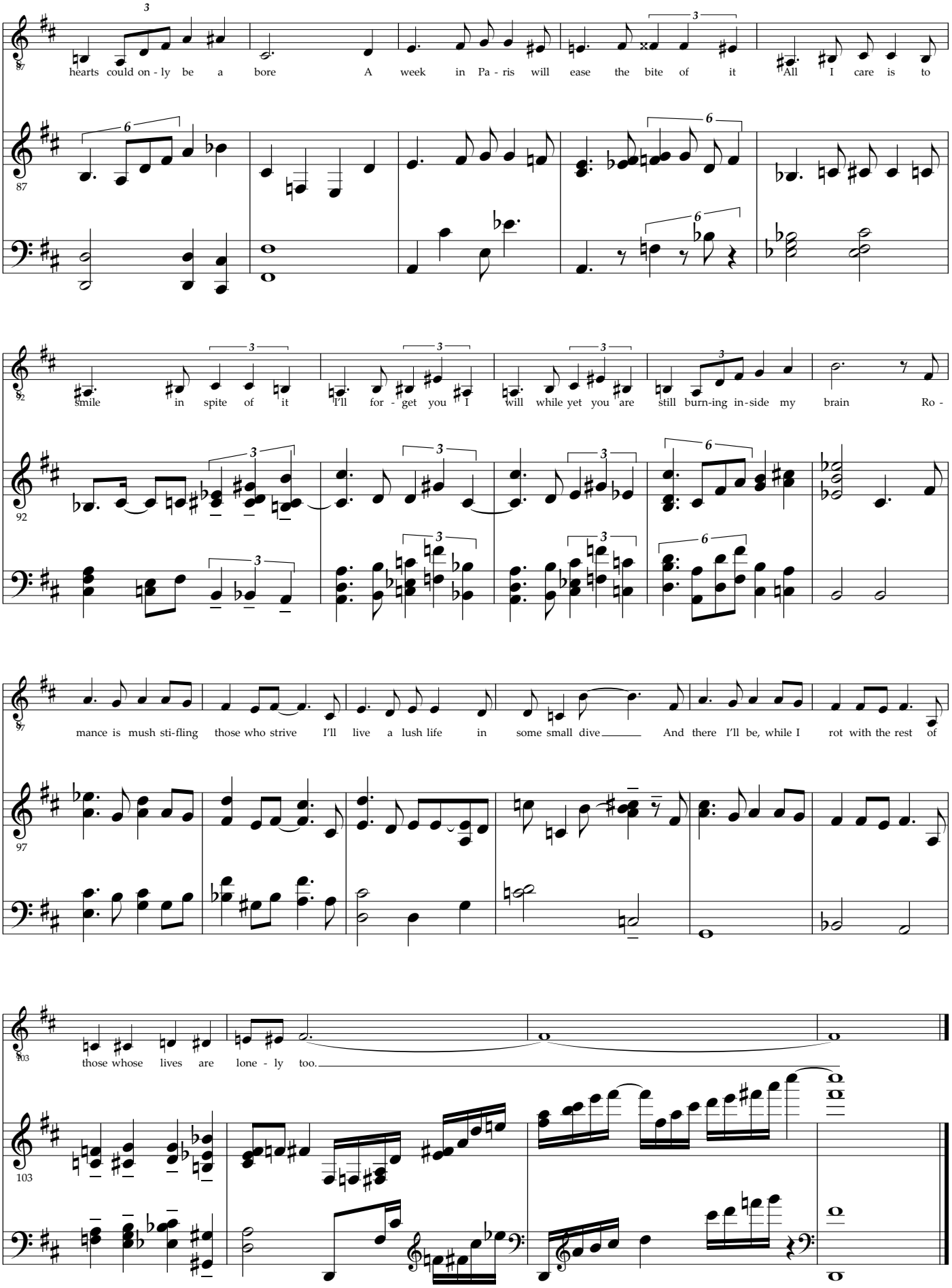

45
48
52
mp
I used to vis-it all the ver-y gay pla-ces Those come what may pla - ces Where one re-
56
lax-es on the ax-is of the wheel of life to get the feel of life from jazz and cock-tails. The


girls I knew had sad and sul-len gray fa - ces With dis-tin - gué tra - ces That used to be there you could see where they'd been
washed a - way by too man - y through the day twelve o' clock tales. Then
somewhat faster
you came a - long with your si - ren song to
tempt me to mad - ness I


91
thought for a while that your poig - nant smile was
71
93
tinged with the sad - - - - ness of a great love for me.
73
tempo I
96
Ah! yes I was wrong a - gain I was wrong. Life is lone - ly a -
76
82
gain and on - ly last year ev - ry thing seemed so sure Now life is aw - ful a - gain a trough - ful of
82


87
hearts could on - ly be a bore A week in Pa - ris will ease the bite of it All I care is to
92
smile in spite of it I'll for - get you I will while yet you are still burn-ing in-side my brain Ro -
97
mance is mush sti-fling those who strive I'll live a lush life in some small dive And there I'll be, while I rot with the rest of
103
those whose lives are lone - ly too.