

# Rebecca Parris - Lush Life

Tom: Gb

I used to visit all the very gay places  
 Those come what may places  
 Where one relaxes on the axis of the wheel of life  
 To get the feel of life from jazz and cocktails  
 The girls I knew had sad and sullen gray faces  
 With distant gay traces  
 That used to be there you could see where they'd been washed  
 away  
 By too many through the day twelve o'clock tales  
 Then you came along with your siren of song to tempt me to  
 madness  
 I thought for a while that your poignant smile was tinged with  
 the sadness  
 Of a great love for me

Ah yes! I was wrong again, I was wrong  
 Melody  
 Life is lonely again, and only last year everything seemed so  
 sure  
 Now life is awful again, a trough full of hearts could only be  
 a bore  
 A week in Paris could ease the bite of it, all I care is to  
 smile in spite of it  
 I'll forget you, I will, while yet you are still burning  
 inside my brain  
 Romance is mush, stifling those who strive  
 So I'll live a lush life in some small dive  
 And there I'll be, while I rot with the rest  
 Of those whose lives are lonely, too

## Acordes

Diagram showing 18 ukulele chords with their fingerings on a four-string instrument:

- Dn
- Bb
- A7M
- Gb
- E7
- A
- D
- A7
- Dn7
- Gn
- E
- F
- Fn
- Db
- C
- B
- Bbn
- F7
- Gn7
- Eb
- Gb7