

Lush Life

Bb for Alternate Key

Billy Strayhorn

Ballad [Nat King Cole 1949] ($\text{♩} = 68$)

A1

Verse

D⁶ C⁷ D_{MA}⁷ C⁷

I used to vis - it all the ver - y gay plac - es,____ those come- what-

3 D_{MA}⁷ C⁷ D_{MA}⁷ E_{MI}⁷ F_{MA}⁷ G_{MI}⁷

may plac --es where one re - lax - es on the ax - is of the

5 A_{MI}⁷ D⁷ D⁶ D^{#9(#11)} D_{MA}⁷ D^{#9(#11)}

wheel of life____ to get the feel of life____ from jazz and cocktails. The

A2

8 D⁶ C⁷ D_{MA}⁷ C⁷

girls I knew had sad and sul - len gray fac - es____ with dis - tin -

10 D_{MA}⁷ C⁷ D_{MA}⁷ E_{MI}⁷ F_{MA}⁷ G_{MI}⁷

gué trac - es____ that used to be there, you could see where they'd been

12 A_{MI}⁷ D⁷ D⁶ D^{#9(#11)} D_{MA}⁷ / G_{#MI}⁷⁽⁵⁾ C⁷

washed a - way____ by too man - y through the day; twelve o' - clock tales. Then

B

15 F_{#MI} F_{#MI}⁶ F_{#MI} F_{#MI}⁷ F_{#MI} G_{#MI}⁷⁽⁵⁾ C⁷

you came a - long with your si-ren song to tempt me to mad - ness.____ I

19 F_{#MI} F_{#MI}⁶ F_{#MI} F_{#MI}⁷ F_{#MI}

thought for a - while that your poignant smile was tinged with the sad - ness

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C

22 E_{MI}⁷ A⁷ C^{7(♭5)} B⁷ E_{MI}⁷
of a great love for me. Ah! Yes, I was wrong.

26 B_♭^{7(♭5)} E_{MI}⁷⁽¹¹⁾ A⁷
A - gain, I was wrong.

A Refrain

29 D⁶ D_#⁷ D⁶ D_#⁷ / D⁶ / C_#^{7(♭5)} C¹³ F_{MA}⁷ E^{7(♯5)} E_♭⁷
Life is lone-ly a - gain and on - ly last year ev'rything seemed so sure. Now

33 D⁶ D_#⁷ D⁶ D_#⁷ / D⁶ / D⁷ C_#¹³ F_{#MA}⁷ / F^{7(♯5)} E⁷
life is aw-ful a - gain, a troughful of hearts could on - ly be a bore. A

B

37 A⁶ E^{7(♯9)} A⁶ / F_{MI}⁷ B_♭⁷ E_♭ / E_♭_{MI}⁷ A_♭⁷ C_#⁶ C⁷ B_♭⁷ A⁷
week in Paris will ease the bite of it, all I care is to smile in spite of it.

41 D⁶ D_#⁷ D⁶ D_#⁷ / D⁶ / C_#^{7(♭5)} C⁷ B⁷
I'll for - get you, I will, while yet you are still burning inside my brain. Ro -

C

45 G_{MI}⁹ C¹³ B_♭^{9(♯5)} A¹³ D_{MA}⁷ G¹³ F_{#MI}⁷ B⁷
mance is mush, stifling those who strive, I'll live a lush life in some small dive, and

49 G_{MI}⁹ C¹³ B_♭^{9(♯5)} A¹³ A^{7(♯9)} A_#^{7(♯9)} B^{7(♯9)} C^{7(♯9)} C_#^{7(♯9)} D_#⁷ D_{MA}⁷
there I'll be while I rot with the rest of those whose lives are lone - ly too.