

Human League

"Marianne"

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I take one look at you
It leaves me breathless
I see your dreams come true
You're not so restless
Or light, or bright
Marianne
One day I might not care
What happened to me
Your lack of sympathy fails to disturb me
I've got a life of my own
I remember the day I thought we couldn't lose
Running round the garden in your mother's shoes
Playing with your sisters
I didn't see you were a grown up girl
And bringing me tea
But is it life in a grown up world
On a cold autumn day
Is it life, someone's wife
When the car had broken down
The best of my girls
I didn't see you were a grown up girl
Oh how I hate the celebration
But you give it all away leaving me on my own
But is it life in a grown up world

I can't wait for the end of the celebration
Is it life, someone's wife
Add it up, all that's left is a space in a life
That goes on as before
One day I might not care
What happens to me
Your lack of sympathy fails to disturb me
I've got a life of my own
Add it up, all that's left is a space in a life
That goes on as before
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Add it up, all that's left is a space in a life
At the end of the world
Marianne

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