

Jonatha Brooke

"Last Innocent Year"

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She'll never know what I know
You can dress her up, but she can't dance
She'll never take you down like I do
To the dark side of romance

Is nothing really lost if nothings told
'Cause words just stutter out like crisp twenties you
unfold

This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent, innocent year

I swirl your name around my tongue like a dare
Such a sweet and bitter taste
I fan my future but I cling to the past
Demons at my heel and my mother at my breast

'Cause you're the only one I wanna hold
And love just sputters out and leaves you lost and cold

This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent, innocent year

I know, now I loved you tragically
Unraveled with your tonic, and gin
I'll remember your face and your taste and your truth
And your beauty through the din

Is nothing really lost if nothings told
'Cause words just stutter out like crisp twenties you
unfold

This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent, innocent year
Innocent year

This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent, innocent

Innocent, innocent year

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