

Marianne Faithfull "Last Song"

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Lost his own, taken down
All his songs
Till his all alone
And all our love was harmed
'cept for you

I'm only young, favourite son
Say you tried, take it back
To where you belong
And all the things you say
Still untrue

We saw the green fields
Turn into homes
Such lonely homes
We saw the green fields
Turn into homes
Such lovely homes

Do what you want to do!

I was digging up, sorting out,
Only to built a song alone
Till you came along
But all my love was there
Just all for you
And in the darkest time
We crossed the line
Made a song
Cause all the talk was wrong
And all you ever won
Can still be true

We saw the green fields
Turn into homes
Such lonely homes
We saw the green fields
Turn into stone
Such lonely homes

We saw the green fields
Turn into homes

Such lovely homes
We saw the green fields
Turn into stone
Such lonely stone

Now all my love is out
It's just for you

It's not a love song
It's the last song for you

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