Marianne Faithfull "Sliding Through Life On Charm"

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The family tree was chain-sawed Wednesday week.
So now I have to mingle with the meek.
Hey mister! you have finally met your match
Now everybody wants to kiss my snatch To go where God knows who has gone before.
I am a muse, not a mistress, not a whore.
Oh - suburban shits who want some class
All queue up to kiss my ass
And I was only trying to please
I never got any royalties oh no - not me
I'm still sliding through life on charm
Sliding through life on charm.

If Marianne was born a man she'd show you all
A way to piss your life against the wall.
Go ahead why don't you leave me to these thugs?
And creeps who want to fuck a nun on drugs.
Is it such a sin I never, ever tried too hard?
I had to know how far was going too far In proper homes throughout the land Fathers try to understand
Why Eunice who is seventeen - aspires to live her life like me
Oh no - Can't ya see, Daddy?

She's just captivated by my charm Sliding through life on charm.

Sliding... Sliding... Never!

I wonder why the schools don't teach anything useful these days Like how to fall from grace, and slide with elegance from a pedestal

I never asked to be on in the first place.

Sliding on charm Sliding on charm Sliding on charm Sliding on charm Sliding on charm

Sliding on charm

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