

Marianne Faithfull "Tower Of Song"

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Well my friends have gone and my hair is grey
I ache in the places where I used to play
And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on
I'm just paying my rent every day
In the Tower of Song.

I said to Hank Williams: how lonely does it get ?
Hank Williams hasn't answered yet
But I can hear him coughing all night long
About a hundred floors above me
In the Tower of Song.

I was born like this, I had no choice
I was born with the gift of a golden voice
And twenty-seven angels from the Great Beyond
They just tied me to this table right here
In the Tower of Song.

Well you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll
I'm very sorry, baby, doesn't look like me at all
I'm standing near the window where the light is strong
Oh they don't let a woman kill you
Not in the Tower of Song.

I see you standing on the other side
I don't know how the river got so wide
I loved you baby, way back when
And all the bridges are burning that we might have
crossed
But I feel so close to everything that we lost
We'll never , we'll never have to lose it again.

Well I bid you farewell, I don't know when I'll be back
They're moving us tomorrow to that tower down the
track
But you'll be hearing from me baby, long after I'm gone
I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window
In the Tower of Song.
I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window
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I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window
In the Tower of Song.

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