

Tina Dickow

"Fallen Madonna"

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The fallen Madonna stripped from the clothes she once wore

Gone from a saint to a whore

Beautiful girl, where were your eyes?

The fallen Madonna benched at the end of the line

In the sunken cathedral of time

Beautiful girl, caught in your own headlight

The fallen Madonna asleep at the wheel

Taking the long way home with a dream to kill

Singing "What do I know and who can I trust

When all I can call my own is the memory of all I've lost?"

I can't hold on anymore

I can't go it alone

I can't be hard anymore

I need somebody to hold me

The fallen Madonna, a flash in the night

And ain't it a long way down when you've climbed so high

Come on, give us your best, your perfect and strong

Come give your audience a bow, sing us one last song

I can't hold on anymore

I can't go it alone

I can't be hard anymore

I need somebody to hold

I can't hold on anymore

I can't go it alone

No, I can't be hard anymore

I need somebody to hold me

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