

Last Song

Marianne Faithfull

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, favorite 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