

Past Present And Future

Marianne Faithfull

The past, well now let me tell you about the past...
The past is filled with violent joys and broken toys.
Laughing girls and teasing boys.
Was i ever in love? I called it love...
I mean, it felt like love.
There were moments when...
Well, there were moments when.

Go out with you? Why not.
Do i like to dance? Of Course.
Take a walk along the beach tonight?
I'd love to,
But dont try to touch me, dont try to touch me.
Cos that will never happen again.
Shall we dance?

Tomorrow? Well, Tomorrow's a long way off.
Maybe someday i'll have somebody hand,
maybe somewhere someone will understand.
You know i used to sing.
'A tisket, a tesket, a green and yellow basket.
I'm all packed up, and I'm on my way.
And I'm gonna fall in love.
But at the moment it doesn't look good.
At the moment it will never happen again.

I dont think it will ever happen again.