

## Last Innocent Year

Jonatha Brooke

She'll never know what I know  
You can dress her up, but she can't dance  
She'll never take you down like I do  
To the dark side of romance

Is nothing really lost if nothing's told  
Words just stutter out like crisp twenties you unfold

This is my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent, innocent year

I swirl your name around my tongue like a dare  
Such a sweet and bitter test  
I fan my future but I cling to the past  
Demons at my heel and my mother at my breast

But you're the only one I want to hold  
Love just sputters out and leaves you lost and cold

This is my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent year  
This my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent, innocent year

I know now I loved you (tragically)  
Unravelled with your tonic, and gin  
I'll remember your face and your taste and your truth  
And your beauty through the din

Is nothing ever lost if nothing's told  
Words just stutter out like crisp twenties you unfold

This is my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent year  
This is my last innocent, innocent