

Falling From Grace

Marianne Faithfull

Falling from grace, falling from grace.
Lord, you have a pretty face.
Take it away and pack it in a suitcase.
Then forget about falling from grace.

Don't look at me like that, I never said a word.
Don't ask me where I've been, I'll pretend I never heard.
Don't put it in the paper, please, don't!
I never said I will, I never said I won't.

It's looking bad, I know, I'm an outlaw.
Don't pity me, I never felt like this before.
Please tell me you believe me, please say
I'll get along without you, anyway.

Feeling hunted, I'm lying low.
Don't tell me who it is, I never said so.
Put yourself in my place, please try.
I never told the truth, I never told a lie.

Falling from grace.
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