

For Wanting You

Marianne Faithfull

It comes as no surprise
Your face filled with lies
Hovers all around me in this room.

Clouds hung with my dismay
A hot bed where we lay
Your every kiss tasting like a tomb.

If time becomes a judge,
If my body holds a grudge
It's just because I needed sanctuary.

Your skin under my nails
My curiosity that failed
To save myself for something that I need.

I don't wanna bleed
Or bruise up black and blue.
Do I deserve these things
All for wanting you?

Like some virgin with her cloth
I play the goddess coming through
Now I play the parting slave
All for wanting you.

We do things 'cause we must

The law of love and lust
Comes together just like oil on flame.

I looked into your eyes,
You saw me naked for a while,
How d'you like it in my little nest?

Who was really using who?
In here the scent of you
Stains the sheets with memory and lust.

When I get back on the street
Tell everybody that I meet
Maybe these aren't scars, they're only rust.

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