## Jackie Greene, Marigold

So much depends on first loves and friends legs for a table and i painted my room with judgments and doom but i still ain't able to sleep got to sleep and dream up some dreams i can keep oh my, my marigold, marigold

i was walking at dawn when something turned on but i couldn't name it so i, i went back home i did it alone but i couldn't claim it i tried, yes i tried i tried honey i was denied oh my, my marigold, marigold

well everything becomes much more meaningless as time passes by so i hide in the bedorom with strong curtains drawn so i can't look the world in the eye

i heard you were well
i heard that you fell
back on your feet
well me, i'm still in fear
i planted her here
right in the street
to sleep, so she sleeps
and dreams with the orphans and freaks
oh my, my marigold, marigold

now talk, talk it is cheap
i talk in my sleep
i know what to say
i said, i said you were wise
to let go of my eyes
and push me away
and run, yes you run
you run honey nothing gets done
oh my, my marigold, marigold

but all that i've learned it must be a chemical change after all i'm no different from the next twisted talker who's taking his lies to the grave

i wasn't myself
i was nobody else
that i couldn't be
like you were nobody too
to somebody who's exactly like me
so sleep, let her sleep
and dream up the dreams we can keep
oh my, my marigold, marigold