

# Marianne Faithfull, Love And Money

Is it a crisis?  
Is it a crime?  
Or is it a fantasy?  
Does it take time?  
Will it cost money?  
Will it mean love?  
Sure isn't easy  
To get in the mood

Aha  
Aha  
Aha  
Aha.

See you at the parties  
You're never the same  
Do you make money?  
What is your name?  
Where can I find you?  
Out in the night  
Who are your friends?  
Are they dark or light?

Aha  
Aha  
Aha  
Aha.

Tell me the dreams you never told anyone  
Gimme a break.  
Are you really a virgin who's never loved anyone else?  
Or just a fake?  
Me I don't know what to think anymore  
Don't know where to start  
To sit here with you and talk about nothing  
Is breaking my heart.

Ask me a question?  
Gimme a smoke  
What are you drinking?  
Is it a joke  
Well ain't it worth it?  
Or am I depraved?  
You hold your head high  
With one foot in the grave.

Aha  
Aha.  
Aha  
Aha.