

Marianne Faithfull, That Was The Day (Nashville)

Going home in a trailer filled with canada dry,
Looking forward to being with you.
Got in to the Broadway and what do I find?
Some lady's been sleeping there, too.

I was dreamin' of our meetin' all down the m1
'cause I hadn't seen you for so long.
Then out of the blue, something came down and warned me
And I sat there and wrote down this song.

That was the day that the coke came to Nashville,
That was the day I laughed till I cried.
That was the day all my dreams turned to ashes
And I lost my blues and I smiled.

Well, I walked in the door and I heard you two laughing,
Just like I'd hoped that we'd do.
So I went up the stairs, left your keys on the table,

And I wrote on the mirror, 'we're through!'.

That was the day that the coke came to Nashville,
That was the day that I had, honey.
That was the day that the coke came to Nashville,
And I've got the blues out just bad.

Going home on a train, going back to my mother,
Feeling better already, keep telling myself:
'don't you cry, you'll forget him and find a new lover,
So let's sit back and drink to his health.'

That was the day that the coke came to Nashville,
That was the day I laughed till I cried.
That was the day that I felt my heart breaking,
Ain't it funny, after all I've survived.
Ain't it funny, after all I've survived.