

# Jackson Browne, Marianne

Marianne, marianne  
With your voice like silver strings ringing  
And sounds of laughter and singing  
Keep repeating, marianne, marianne

Marianne, marianne  
Oh I can tell better than anyone else could

That there's more to you than just bad or good  
There's a teardrop or a shaft of light for your heart

Marianne, oh, marianne  
The dawn will be breaking soon  
And my voice will fade with the moon  
And the sunlight will remind me of you