

# Jennifer Warnes, Come So Far For Beauty

(l. cohen & j. lissauer)

I came so far for beauty  
I left so much behind  
My patience and my family  
My masterpiece unsigned  
I thought I'd be rewarded  
For such a lonely choice  
And maybe he would answer  
To such a hopeless voice  
I practiced all my sainthood  
I gave to one and all  
But the rumours of my virtue  
They moved him not at all  
I changed my style to silver  
I changed my clothes to black  
And where I would surrender

Now I would attack  
I stormed the old casino  
For the money and for the flesh  
And I myself decided  
What was rotten, what was fresh  
And men to do my bidding  
And broken bones to teach  
The value of my pardon  
The shadow of my reach  
But no, I could not touch him  
With such a heavy hand  
His star beyond my order  
His nakedness unmanned  
I came so far for beauty  
I left so much behind  
My patience and my family  
My masterpiece unsigned