

# Marianne Faithfull, 20th Century Blues

Why is it that civilized humanity  
Can make the world so wrong?  
In this hurly-burly of insanity  
Our dreams cannot last long.

We've reached a deadline,  
A press headline,  
Every sorrow.  
Blues value  
Is news value  
Tomorrow.

Blues?  
Twentieth century blues  
Are getting me down.  
Blues?  
Escape those weary  
Twentieth century blues.

Why,  
If there's a god in the sky,  
Why shouldn't he grin  
High  
Above this dreary  
Twentieth century din?

In this strange illusion,  
Chaos and confusion,

People seem to lose their way.  
What is there to strive for,  
Love or keep alive for,  
Say, 'hey, hey!'  
Call it a day?

Blues?  
Nothing to win or to lose,  
It's getting me down.  
Blues?  
Escape those weary  
Twentieth century blues.

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Blues?  
Escape those dreary  
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