

Marianne Faithfull, Conversation On A Barstool

I'm tired, so tired I can hardly stand,
I can't breathe in the air in this city tonight.
It's taken everything I had to give
And now I just want to get out of here.

But I won't be sorry if you won't be
And I don't want your pity or your sympathy.
But for forty-five dollars I can make it,
You wait and see.

He came from Miami to start out again.
To leave him was easy, I did it all the time.
He said that he loved me and he wanted a child,
If he opened his mouth, he was telling you lies.

But I won't be sorry if you won't be
And I don't want your pity or your sympathy.
But for thirty-five dollars I can make it,
You wait and see.

I was an actress, a girl in the Chorus
On Broadway I danced for a Kennedy.
They know me in London and they know me in Paris,
I'm only talkin' 'cause you looked like you needed a friend.

But I won't be sorry if you won't be
And I don't want your pity or your sympathy.
But for twenty-five dollars I'm half-way
To Miami