

Marianne Faithfull, Desperanto

Desperanto spoken here,
Today I hear it everywhere,
It is the language of Despair
It's in your nails and It's in your hair
It's in your mouth instead of air
It's in your house
It's in your heart
It's in your mind
It's everywhere
It's in your heart
It's in your heart
It's in your blood
It's in your prayer
C'mon baby get over here
It's in your mouth
In your mouth
In your mouth
In your mouth
It's in your mouth instead of air
It's in your breath
It's in your blood
It's in your heart
It's in your blood
It's in your heart
It's everywhere

Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby now

I know baby you don't care
To speak in Desperanto here
And I know you'd never dare
To speak the language of despair
C'mon baby get over here
C'mon baby get over here
It's in your mouth
It's in your hair
It's in your tiny little prayer
It's in your tiny little prayer
It's in your tiny little prayer
C'mon baby get over here
C'mon baby get over here
It's in your heart
It's in your heart
It's in your heart
It's everywhere

Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby now

The Desperanto they are broken here
Broken darlin' by Despair
The rain it speaks
The wind the air
Today I hear it everywhere
It's in your tiny little prayer
It's in your tiny little prayer
It's in your breath
It's in your tears
This has been going on for years
It's in your mouth
In your mouth

In your mouth
In your mouth
C'mon baby get over here
It's in your mouth
It's in your mouth
It's in your blood
It's everywhere
It's in your mouth
It's in your mouth
In your blood
It's everywhere
It's in your mouth
In your mouth, and

Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby now

Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby now