Marianne Faithfull, Falling In Love Again

I'm much too sentimental, My heart is never free. Perhaps it's accidental That love should come to me.

Some little thing within me Protects me for a while Till someone comes to win me With only a smile.

Falling in love again, Never wanted to. What am I to do? Can't help it.

Love's always been my game,

Play it, how I may. I was made that way? Can't help it.

Men cluster to me like moths around a flame And if their wings burn, I know I'm not to blame.

Falling in love again, Never wanted to. What am I to do? Can't help it.

Sonst gar nichts.

Ha!