

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!