

# Marianne Faithfull, For Wanting You

It comes as no surprise  
Your face filled with lies  
Hovers all around me in this room.

Clouds hung with my dismay  
A hot bed where we lay  
Your every kiss tasting like a tomb.

If time becomes a judge,  
If my body holds a grudge  
It's just because I needed sanctuary.

Your skin under my nails  
My curiosity that failed  
To save myself for something that I need.

I don't wanna bleed  
Or bruise up black and blue.  
Do I deserve these things  
All for wanting you?

Like some virgin with her cloth  
I play the goddess coming through  
Now I play the parting slave  
All for wanting you.

We do things 'cause we must

The law of love and lust  
Comes together just like oil on flame.

I looked into your eyes,  
You saw me naked for a while,  
How d'you like it in my little nest?

Who was really using who?  
In here the scent of you  
Stains the sheets with memory and lust.

When I get back on the street  
Tell everybody that I meet  
Maybe these aren't scars, they're only rust.

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