

# Marianne Faithfull, Irony

The ones you want don't ever call  
And at the same time the others that call  
Are the ones you fear seeing at all.

Irony, irony  
Irony, irony.

Things aren't meant to be this clear  
It's not what you want, it's something you fear  
A silk screened image and nothing too clear.

Irony, irony  
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At least you know which way to throw your chances  
Stop listening to the music for your silent dances  
And don't blame me for my non-political stances.

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