Marianne Faithfull, Last Song

Lost his own, taken down All his songs Till his all alone And all our love was harmed 'cept for you

I'm only young, favourite son Say you tried, take it back To where you belong And all the things you say Still untrue

We saw the green fields Turn into homes Such lonely homes We saw the green fields Turn into homes Such lovely homes

Do what you want to do!

I was digging up, sorting out, Only to built a song alone Till you came along But all my love was there Just all for you And in the darkest time We crossed the line Made a song Cause all the talk was wrong And all you ever won Can still be true

We saw the green fields Turn into homes Such lonely homes We saw the green fields Turn into stone Such lonely homes

We saw the green fields Turn into homes Such lovely homes We saw the green fields Turn into stone Such lonely stone

Now all my love is out It's just for you

It's not a love song It's the last song for you