

# 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