

Marianne Faithfull, Late Victorian Holocaust

Up the golden ...
Over the bridge
In a lonely canal
It was the Late Victorian Holocaust
We were starbabies in the dark,
Throwing up in Meanwhile Park
Sleeping in each others' arms,
Beyond happy we were, beyond harm
Sweet little sleep,
My dreams are yours to keep

Pass the school with moon far in our hearts
Fasten car
It was the Late Victorian Holocaust
We were starbabies when the day begin
Up the stairs
And underground
Sleeping in each others' arms,
Beyond happy we were, beyond harm
Sweet little sleep,
My dreams are yours to keep
Sweet little sleep,
My dreams are yours to keep