

# 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