Marianne Faithfull, Love Got Lost

(joe jackson)

Here we go, monday morning at last
In the land of the brave and the bold
Sunlight is hurting my eyes
But it's on to the glittering prize
There's a rent to pay
Gimme a coffee to go, make it fast
There'll be a merger before it gets cold
They've closed down the whole seventh floor
The young guns are ready for war
But I'm holding on

Long ago and far away
I was safe and sound
But love got lost
Along the way

Saturday night, went to see la bohme *
Used the spare ticket just for my coat
I guess I should swallow my pride
But I'd be damned if I'd hawk it outside
In the pouring rain

Us cd manticore/sony classical sk 89261
Promo card sleeve
R. 19 october 2000
Monday morning and no-one to blame
Keep hitting icebergs but I'm still afloat
But I'd like a new body and face
But I'd settle for a friend with a space
On their calendar

Hard to know and hard to say
Wonder what I've found
But love got lost
Along the way

Here comes mr. worldly and wise
If he touches me again I'll scream
I can't stand his sensitive eyes
Like I'm some dying diva to him
Touch me ... don't touch me ...
Touch me ... don't touch me ... don't touch me ...

Long ago and far away
I was safe and sound
But love got lost
Along the way