

Marianne Faithfull, Sliding Through Life On Charm

The family tree was chain-sawed Wednesday week.
So now I have to mingle with the meek.
Hey mister! you have finally met your match
Now everybody wants to kiss my snatch -
To go where God knows who has gone before.
I am a muse, not a mistress, not a whore.
Oh - suburban shits who want some class
All queue up to kiss my ass
And I was only trying to please
I never got any royalties oh no - not me
I'm still sliding through life on charm
Sliding through life on charm.

If Marianne was born a man she'd show you all
A way to piss your life against the wall.
Go ahead why don't you leave me to these thugs?
And creeps who want to fuck a nun on drugs.
Is it such a sin I never, ever tried too hard?
I had to know how far was going too far -
In proper homes throughout the land Fathers try to understand
Why Eunice who is seventeen - aspires to live her life like me
Oh no - Can't ya see, Daddy?
She's just captivated by my charm
Sliding through life on charm.

Sliding...
Sliding...
Never!

I wonder why the schools don't teach anything useful these days
Like how to fall from grace, and slide with elegance from a pedestal
I never asked to be on in the first place.

Sliding on charm
Sliding on charm
Sliding on charm
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Sliding on charm
Sliding on charm.