

Marianne Faithfull, So Sad

Strum me hard, strum me fast,
Fears sure built into every wall.
Looking hard through the glass,
Fears sure built in with every waltz.

Looking out at the rain
Looking in through the storm.
Treading the waves,
Come in from harm.
How could you regret your other words...
Hoping for thrills? free as a bird...

Strum me hard, strum me fast,
Fears sure built into every wall.
Looking hard through the glass,
Fears sure built in with every waltz.

There's a knock at the door,
I get up? let you in.
Travelled and stained,
Soaked to the skin.

Welcome my darling, you got here at last...
Come and sit by the fire? forget what's past.

So sad, so sad,
So sad, so sad.

Strum me hard, strum me fast,
Fears sure built into every wall.
Looking hard through the glass,
Fears sure built in with every waltz.

Looking out at the rain
Looking in through the storm.
Looking back, looking forward,
Flying up, flying down?
What have you found?

So sad, so sad
What have you found?
So sad, so sad
What have you found?
So sad, so sad
What have you found?
So sad, so sad.