

Marianne Faithfull, Tenderness

I've noticed how few emotions stand the test of time.
Feelings come, feelings go, and the days are fine.

Night is dark, night is cold,
Passion lies down to die.
Tenderness,
Tenderness.
Tenderness,
Tenderness.

It's funny how romance fails us, giving way to love.
You look around, feel your freedom? you're a slave to love.

Night is dark, night is cold,
Passion lies down to die.
Tenderness? spirit moves me
Tenderness? try to show me
Tenderness? come on show me
Tenderness? feelings grow and change.

I've noticed how few emotions stand the test of time.
Feelings come, feelings go, and the days are fine.

Night is dark, night is cold,
Passion lies down to die.

Tenderness? really moves me
Tenderness? try to show me
Tenderness? come on show me
Tenderness? feelings grow and change.

Don't think that because I don't know what's happening
That I ain't achin'...
I never thought you would be showin'
Just what you been takin'.
It's not as simple as that
Don't think I don't know just when my heart's breakin'?

I ain't chosen? I ain't chosen
I ain't chosen? chosen? chosen? chosen? chosen.

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