

# Nigel Kennedy, From Adam To Eve

Night above the street hung like a cloak  
Black ribbons of rain began to soak  
And Mary Magdalene cracked a joke (hm)  
Lost among the scriptures that she wrote  
Johnny Apollo before the change  
Chaos of regrets a human cage  
In Georgiana Street Camden Town  
(The years of shame were cut away)  
The buses and the cabs are slowing down  
(I changed each moment of this day)

Look at me, see what I've become  
Look at me, feminine  
Look at me, see what I've become  
Look at me, I'm feminine, feminine

He kneels above the line as if to pray  
Take him to the hills above the bay  
Mechanical pianos fill his head  
(I'm proud of being so feminine)  
Another year like this and he'll be dead  
(The snake that shed it's final skin)

I'm not the girl I want to be  
I'm not supposed to be like me  
The boy will not become a man  
Apollo's got another plan

Look at me, see what I've become  
Look at me, I'm feminine  
Look at me, see what I've become  
Look at me, I'm feminine, feminine  
Look at me, touch my skin  
Look at me, I'm feminine  
Look at me, touch my skin  
Look at me, I'm feminine  
Feminine, feminine, feminine, feminine, feminine

Night above the street hangs like a cloak  
Black ribbons of rain began to soak  
Johnny Apollo a man no more  
(The years of pain were cut away)  
I'm not the man I was before  
(That change each moment of this day)  
???  
I'm not the man I was before  
The woman in your life your God your soul