

So Long, Marianne

 Come over
to the window, my little darling,
I'd like to try to read your palm.
I
used to think I was some kind of Gypsy boy
before I let you take me home.

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
to laugh and cry and cry
and laugh about it all again.

Well you know that I love to live with
you,
but you make me forget so very much.
I forget to pray for the angels
and then the angels forget to pray for us.

Now so long, Marianne, it's
time that we began ...

We met when we were almost young
deep in the
green lilac park.
You held on to me like I was a crucifix,
as we went
kneeling through the dark.

Oh so long, Marianne, it's time that we began
...

Your letters they all say that you're beside me now.
Then why
do I feel alone?
I'm standing on a ledge and your fine spider web
is fastening
my ankle to a stone.

Now so long, Marianne, it's time that we began ...

For now I need your hidden love.
I'm cold as a new razor blade.
You
left when I told you I was curious,
I never said that I was brave.

Oh so long, Marianne, it's time that we began ...

Oh, you are really
such a pretty one.
I see you've gone and changed your name again.
And
just when I climbed this whole mountainside,
to wash my eyelids in the rain!

Oh so long, Marianne, it's time that we began ...