

Last Innocent Year

Jonatha Brooke

She'll never know what I know
You can dress her up, but she can't dance
She'll never take you down like I do
To the dark side of romance

Is nothing really lost if nothing's told
Words just stutter out like crisp twenties you unfold

This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent year
This is my last innocent, innocent year

I swirl your name around my tongue like a dare
Such a sweet and bitter test
I fan my future but I cling to the past
Demons at my heel and my mother at my breast

But you're the only one I want to hold
Love just sputters out and leaves you lost and cold

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This is my last innocent year
This my last innocent year
This is my last innocent, innocent year

I know now I loved you (tragically)
Unravelling with your tonic, and gin
I'll remember your face and your taste and your truth
And your beauty through the din

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Words just stutter out like crisp twenties you unfold

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This is my last innocent, innocent