

Before The Poison

Marianne Faithfull

Before the poison, I wasn't down
If you'd been there, if you'd been around
I couldn't hear, couldn't hear a sound
I was floating above the ground

Before the poison, I had lost my fear
Maybe too happy to even care
Safe in my dream, couldn't see the fog
Comin' on, coming from nowhere, my name to call

No more to say, nothin's comin' my way
No you, no me, no more, how can it be?
Nowhere to run, out of nowhere poison
They sense the end, what's left for you, my friend?

Before the poison, I'd laugh out loud
I'd see your face in any crowd
But speak softly without fear
Hold on to me, hold me near

No more to say, nothin's comin' my way
No you, no me, no more, how can it be?
Nowhere to run, out of nowhere poison
They sense the end, what's left for you, my friend?

What's left for you, my friend?
What's left for you, my friend?
What's left for you?