For Wanting You

Marianne Faithfull

It comes as no surprise
Your face filled with lies
Hovers all around me in this room.

Clouds hung with my dismay
A hot bed where we lay
Your every kiss tasting like a tomb.

If time becomes a judge,
If my body holds a grudge
It's just because I needed sanctuary.

Your skin under my nails
My curiosity that failed
To save myself for something that I need.

I don't wanna bleed Or bruise up black and blue. Do I deserve these things All for wanting you?

Like some virgin with her cloth I play the goddess coming through Now I play the parting slave All for wanting you.

We do things 'cause we must

The law of love and lust Comes together just like oil on flame.

I looked into your eyes, You saw me naked for a while, How d'you like it in my little nest?

Who was really using who?
In here the scent of you
Stains the sheets with memory and lust.

When I get back on the street
Tell everybody that I meet
Maybe these aren't scars, they're only rust.

I don't wanna bleed Or bruise up black and blue Do I deserve these things All for wanting you?

Like some virgin with her cloth I play the goddess coming through Now I play the parting slave All for wanting you.