

# Horses and High Heels

Marianne Faithfull

When I lived in the city of Dublin  
It suited my face and my tears  
The talk, the drink and the friends were good  
And stood for my hopes and my fears

I lived in a flat in Ballsbridge  
And at two in the morning I'd hear  
The sound as the horses came back from their work  
And the horses clip-clop coming near

Horses and high heels, horses and high heels  
What every city knows and fears

Late at night in Paris  
In my apartment that 's up from the street  
I hear a girl in high heels who must run in  
To meet a lover extremely discreet

Horses and high heels, horses and high heels  
What every city knows and fears

In Dublin and Paris women are running  
Ghostly horses return from the park  
Have to meet a man of their dreams  
And stables so warm and dark

Horses and high heels, horses and high heels  
What every city knows and fears.