

Lady Nina (1998 Remaster)

Marillion

You pick out your credit cards and check into the night

A dozen tequilas and you're feeling all right

So you swim to the disco, out of your depth jaded gigolo

Your lucky charms are tarnished, so you leave alone But there's one place left to go before the taxi home

After all you've made your marks One night you'll play Elizabeth Taylor

The next night you're Marilyn Monroe

Forever kissing frogs that think they're princes

Oh, Lady Nina, where did all the romance go? Your little sister baby-sits, your husband picks you up at six

The make-up hides the bruises and the tears, so they never show

'Cause your beauty is the only thing you've ever owned

It's the only way you've ever known to make your marks You made your marks, you made your marks We

believe it's for real Lady Nina, I'd love to take you home with me

But I love my wife and I love my family

I've got a good job, responsibilities

And I need to keep respect from society I know you'll never act with me

I know that you're in love with me

So how do I compare to the sailors of the ships of the night?

Was I all right? Did you come tonight, Lady Nina? You made your marks Ebony flowers pinned to a velvet cushion in a red light

And Edith Piaf sings a lullaby for the night

Just making marks, just making marks

Just making marks, just making marks You made your marks Ebony flowers pinned to a velvet cushion in a red light

And Edith Piaf sings a lullaby for the night

Just making marks, just making marks You made your marks

And you made your mark

Just making marks And you made your mark

Just making marks

Songwriters

Dick, Derek William / Kelly, Mark / Mosley, Ian / Rothery, Steve / Trewavas, Pete Published by

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