

# Marlene Dietrichâ€™s Favourite Poem

## Peter Murphy

My mother loved it so she said  
    Sad eyed pearl and drop lips  
Glancing pierce through writer man  
    Spoke hushed and frailing hips  
Her old eyes skim in creasing lids  
    A tear falls as she describes  
Approaching death with a yearning heart  
With pride and no despiseHot tears flow as she recounts  
    Her favourite worded token  
    Forgive me please for hurting so  
    Don't go away heartbroken no  
Don't go away heartbroken noJust wise owl tones no velvet lies  
    Crush her velvet call  
    Oh Marlene suffer all the fools  
    Who write you on the wall  
And hold your tongue about your life  
    Or dead hands will change the plot  
    Will make your loving sound like snakes  
Like you were never hotHot tears flow as she recounts  
    Her favourite worded token  
Forgive me please for hurting soMy mother loved it so she said  
    Sad eyed pearl and drop lips yeah  
Glancing pierce through writer man  
    Spoke hushed and frailing lips yeah  
    Old eyes skim in creasing lids  
    A tear falls as she describes  
Approaching death with a yearning heart  
With pride and no despiseHot tears flow as she recounts  
    Her favourite worded token  
    Forgive me please for hurting so  
    (Repeat to improvise)

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