## **Tower of Song**

## **Marianne Faithfull**

Well my friends have gone and my hair is gray I ache in the places where I used to play

And I'm crazy for love but I'm not coming on

I'm just paying my rent every day in the Tower of SongI said to Hank Williams, how lonely does it get?

Hank Williams hasn't answered yet

But I can hear him coughing all night long

About a hundred floors above me in the Tower of SongI was born like this, I had no choice

I was born with the gift of a golden voice

And twenty-seven angels from the Great Beyond

They just tied me to this table right here in the Tower of SongWell you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll

I'm very sorry, baby, doesn't look like me at all

I'm standing near the window where the light is strong

Oh they don't let a woman kill you not in the Tower of SongI see you standing on the other side

I don't know how the river got so wide

I loved you baby, way back whenAnd all the bridges are burning that we might have crossed

But I feel so close to everything that we lost

We'll never, we'll never have to lose it againWell I bid you farewell, I don't know when I'll be back

They're moving us tomorrow to that tower down the track

But you'll be hearing from me baby, long after I'm gone

I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window in the Tower of Song

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I'll be speaking to you sweetly from a window in the Tower of Song

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