

# Sophia

## Laura Marling

Oh I have been wondering where I have been pondering  
Where I've been lately is no concern of yours  
Who's been touching my skin  
Who have I been letting  
Shy and tired eyed am I today  
I'm wounded by dust

All I have been wondering where I have been pondering  
Where I've been lately is no concern of yours  
Who's been touching my skin  
Who have I been letting  
Shy and tired eyed am I today  
Sometimes I sit, sometimes I stare  
Sometimes they look and I don't care  
Rarely I weep, sometimes I must  
I'm wounded by dust

When the bell toll, when the bell gon' chime  
You better call for your woman up high  
And when the bell tolls for your last day,  
You'll be getting down on your knees to pray  
I'm a good woman and I never did say whatever it was that you did that day  
I'm not a woman that ? but you said that it was coming on judgment day  
Now Sophia

I'm wounded by dust  
When the bell toll, when the bell gon' chime  
You better call for your woman up high  
And when the bell tolls for your last day,  
You'll be getting down on your knees to pray  
I'm a good woman and I never did say whatever it was that you did that day  
I'm not a woman that ? but you said that it was coming on judgment day

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