Marlene on the wall – Suzanne Vega

Even if I am in love with you All this to say, what's it to you? Observe the blood, the rose tattoo Of the fingerprints on me from you

Other evidence has shown That you and I are still alone We skirt around the danger zone And don't talk about it later

Marlene watches from the wall Her mocking smile says it all As she records the rise and fall Of every soldier passing

But the only soldier now is me I'm fighting things I cannot see I think it's called my destiny That I am changing

Marlene on the wall

I walk to your house in the afternoon By the butcher shop with the sawdust strewn "Don't give away the goods too soon" Is what she might have told me

And I tried so hard to resist When you held me in your handsome fist And reminded me of the night we kissed And of why I should be leaving

Marlene watches from the wall Her mocking smile says it all As she records the rise and fall Of every man who's been here But the only one here now is me I'm fighting things I cannot see I think it's called my destiny That I am changing

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Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych \mathbf{O}