

# Marlene Dietrich'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 despise Hot tears flow as she recounts  
her favorite worded token  
forgive me please for hurting so  
don't go away heartbroken no  
don't go away heartbroken no  
Just 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 hot  
Hot tears flow as she recounts  
her favorite worded token  
forgive me please for hurting so  
My 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 despise Hot tears flow as she recounts  
her favorite worded token  
forgive me please for hurting so

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