

Nana's Song

I was sixteen, just a schoolgirl
When I started on the streets
Though I tried to play the cool girl
Things were rather tough
Men can be so rough
Never did like bleeding on the sheets

- After all, I'm human as well

Thank the Lord men come and go so quickly
Like the love, the pain soon disappears
Where are the tears we shed last evening?
Where are the pure white snows of yesteryear?
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Where are the pure white snows of yesteryear?

And then time's a great life-saver
The more you ply your trade
As men queue to take your favour
As the numbers grow
You become a pro
Hide your heart behind a barricade

- After all, you can only spread yourself so thin

So now you see a virtuoso
Who has made and spent her gold
Still, I'm only feeling so-so
As the years go by
Love is running dry
Till you wake up and you find you're old.

- After all, you can't stay sixteen for ever.