

# History

## The Verve

I wander lonely streets  
Behind where the old Thames does flow  
And in every face I meet  
Reminds me of what I have run from In every man, in every hand  
In every kiss you understand  
That living is for other men  
I hope you too will understand I've got to tell you my tale  
Of how I loved and how I failed  
I hope you understand  
Oh these feelings should not be in the man In every child, in every eye  
In every sky, above my head  
I hope that I know  
So come with me in bed  
Because it's you and me, we're history  
There ain't nothing left to say  
When I will get you alone Maybe we could find a room  
Where we could see what we should do  
Maybe you know it's true  
Living with me is like keeping a fool In every man, in every hand  
In every kiss, you understand  
That living is for other men  
I hope you know that I am me so come on  
I'm thinking about history and I'm living for history  
And I think you know about me, 'cause I am And one and one is two but three is company  
When you're thinking about the things you do  
And you're thinking about the things you do I want to tell you my tale  
How I fell in love and jumped out on my bail  
Do you understand  
There's more in a smile than in a hand In every sky, in every kiss  
There's one thing that you might have missed  
Why am I going to  
A place that now belongs to you  
But you were weak and so am I  
Let's pick it up, let's even try  
To live today, so why not smile Don't dream away your life 'cause it is mine, it is mine  
Is that a crime, is that a crime this life is mine  
But the bed ain't made it's filled full of hope  
I've got a skin full of dope, I've got a skin full of dope  
But the bed ain't made it's filled full of hope

I've got a skin full of dope

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