

# Ancient History

## The Cribs

With my cards on the table  
She could see the light  
My efforts went wasted due to falling night  
And I know

By the end of the evening  
I was in no doubt of all the things  
That you could live without  
Now, I know

I drag up ancient history  
Hope that they'll forgive me

They had nothing but ego's  
But they multiply  
All the reasons that I would try  
That I know

To be making it harder to be seen but, oh  
Is it too much to ask for to be left alone?  
Yeah, I know

I drag up ancient history  
Hope that they'll forgive me  
I drag up ancient history  
Hope that they'll forgive me

Lay my cards on the table  
She could see the light  
My efforts went wasted due to falling night  
And I know

I drag up ancient history  
Hope that they'll forgive me  
I drag up ancient history  
Hope that they'll forgive me

Margaret Hammond  
Hemorrhaged in the Merrie City  
Margaret Hammond

Died in the Merrie City

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