

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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