Tellin' Stories

The Charlatans

I'll be there in the mornin'
Can't you see I'm tellin' stories
My sweet angel's everlasting true love ways
I'll wait I sow the seed
I set the scene and
I watch the world go bySee me go through' changes
Revelations to blank pages
I'll find a brighter guide to see me through'
And leaves fall to the ground
Turn to brown through the day just like youLive for the day
I see your heart is empty I've got plenty
Joe come ride with me
I see your head is meant to be cemented
It's true
When the stories that you tell come back to haunt youCome see me in the morning
Can't you see I'm tellin' stories
My sweet angel's everlasting true love ways
While others turn to others
Introduce you and walk right on through'It's just about knowing where you come from
Being you and singing Love songs
Can begin to fill your day
I could lead you to the top don't stop
I could lead you there stillLive for the day
I see your heart is empty I've got plenty
Joe come ride with me
I see your head is meant to be cemented
It's true
When the stories that you tell come back to haunt you

Songwriters
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