

# Revelator

Sam Rosen

Darling, remember when you come to me  
I'm the pretender and I, what I'm supposed to be  
But who could know if I'm a traitor  
Time's the Revelator They caught the Katy and left me a mule to ride  
The Fortune Lady came along, she walked beside  
But every word seemed to date her  
Time's the Revelator, the Revelator Up in the morning, up and on the ride  
Drive into Corning and all the spindles whine  
And every day is getting straighter  
Time's the Revelator, the Revelator Leaving the valley, fucking out of sight  
I'll go back to Cali where I can sleep out every night  
And watch the waves and move the fader  
Time's the Revelator, the Revelator Queen of the fakes and imitators  
Time's the Revelator

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