

# History (Radio Edit) [2016 Remastered]

## The Verve

I wander lonely streets  
Behind where the old Thames does flow  
And in every face I meet  
Oh 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 two will understand I've gotta tell you my tale  
Of how I loved and how I failed  
I hope you understand  
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 to 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's 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 I 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  
Oh the bed ain't made but it's filled full of hope

I've got a skin full of dope

Songwriters

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