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 fromIn every man, in every hand
In every kiss, you understand
That living is for other men
I hope you two will understandI'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 manIn every child, in every eye
In every sky, above my head
I hope that I know
So come with me to bedBecause it's you and me, we're history
There ain't nothing left to say
When I will get you aloneMaybe 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 foolIn 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 onI'm thinking about history
And I'm living for history
And I think you know about me
'Cause I amAnd 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 doI 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 handIn 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 youBut 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
NICK MCCABE, PETER SALISBURY, RICHARD ASHCROFT, SIMON JONESPublished by
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