

## Verve, The "History"

Visit "[History](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I wandered 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 do 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 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 cos I am.

And one and one is two  
But three is company

When you're thinking about the things you do  
When you're thinking about the things  
we knew

I wanna 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,  
And why am I going to  
A place that now belongs to you?

But you are 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

Cos it is mine,  
It is mine.  
Is that a crime?  
Is that a

Visit [Verve, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.