

Cribs

"Ancient History"

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With my cards on the table
She could see the light
My efforts went wasted due to falling night
And I know

By the end of the evening
I was in no doubt of all the things
That you could live without
Now, I know

I drag up ancient history
Hope that they'll forgive me

They had nothing but ego's
But they multiply
All the reasons that I would try
That I know

To be making it harder to be seen but, oh
Is it too much to ask for to be left alone?
Yeah, I know

I drag up ancient history
Hope that they'll forgive me

I drag up ancient history
Hope that they'll forgive me

Lay my cards on the table
She could see the light
My efforts went wasted due to falling night
And I know

I drag up ancient history
Hope that they'll forgive me
I drag up ancient history
Hope that they'll forgive me

Margaret Hammond
Hemorrhaged in the Merrie City
Margaret Hammond
Died in the Merrie City

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