

# The Verve

## "History"

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### "History"

I wander 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 two will understand

I've got to tell you my tale  
Of how I loved and how I failed  
I hope you understand

I've got to 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  
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  
I hope you understand there's more in a smile than in a  
hand  
In every sky, in every kiss  
There's something that I might have missed

Why am I going to  
A place that now belongs to you  
But you were weak and so was 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  
Is that a crime (repeat) this life is mine  
The bed ain't made but it's filled full of hope  
I've got a skin full of dope

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