

The Rifles "History"

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Won't you please stop telling me
I know you're not so blind to see
That everything that was correct
Is wrong and I know that it ain't just me

But given half the chance to be near you
Would only make a start in a new decline
If I gave my heart a convincing listen
I'd be giving me a warning sign

No form of apology
Would ever start to stitch the seam
Now it ain't that hard to see
That we were only cutting teeth, dear

Long way to go to get nowhere
But you can't build a price on a piece of mind
If I gave my heart a convincing listen
I'd be giving me a warning sign 'so'
For the last time, drop me a lifeline

'Cause days alone they roll into a week
I won't get away when you fall down at my feet
And I'm happy with sweet memories
So why would I wanna go and make more history

So don't you say that it's gonna be
Another chance that we won't repeat
Did you think I would turn around
Now you know that I know what a fool would believe
When given half a chance to be near you
Would only make a start in a new decline
And if I gave my heart a convincing listen
I'd be giving me a one way sign 'so'
For the last time just drop me a lifeline

'Cause days alone they roll into a week
I can't get away when you fall down at my feet
And I'm happy with sweet memories
So why would I wanna go and make history

Days alone they roll into a week

I can't get away when you fall down at my feet
And I'm happy with sweet memories
Why would I wanna go and make more history
Why would I wanna go and make more history

Why would I wanna go and make more history
(All the time that you put me on the back foot) x4

For the last time just drop me a lifeline

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