

## Now We're History

Illdisposed

Back then she got me  
My heart was aching  
We lied and lied  
We talked the nights away

Don't know whats wrong  
My life or just me  
Don't see a way out  
Can't deal with the pain

[chorus]

But now we're history  
Stories told in a playful kind of way  
Too much too long and so it ends for us  
I dread to think of what could have been

A year has gone  
Just let it all be  
This is the real me  
It's what I've waited for

You were an angel  
But you deceived me  
This is where I get off  
Here comes my stop now

Not for my eyes to see  
For what I saw was another man  
Embraced by your hand