Ancient History

Laid my cards on the table So she could see the light My efforts went wasted Due to fallen night... And I know But by the end of the evening I was in no doubt Of all of the things That you could live without And i know...

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

They had nothing but ego's But they would 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

Laid my cards on the table so she could see the light my efforts went wasted due to fallen night and i know...

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" **The Cribs**