History

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 And if I gave my heart a convincing listen I'd be giving me a warning sign

No form of apologies Would ever start to stitch the seam Now it ain't that hard to see That we were only cutting teeth dear Would only make a start in a new decline A long way to go to get no where But you can't put a price on a piece of mind If I gave my heart a convincing listen I'd be given me a warning sign so For the last time, drop me a lifeline

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 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 male 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

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

The Rifles