

History

The Rifles

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