

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 what's 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