

Tom Verlaine, True Story

(Verlaine)

I'm so so sorry, so sorry
for those cold remarks
I don't know what came over me
Please forgive me

It is a love never planned
Remaining close
to the matter at hand
the matter at hand,
Shining hours
Running home, riding home
What is the use, what's the use
of making chain

It is a love, not a plan.
remaining close
to the matter at hand,
It is a love.