

# 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.