

Allison Moorer, Revelator

Darling, remember
When you come to me
I'm the pretender
I'm not what I'm supposed to be
But who could know if I'm a traitor?
Time's the revelator
They caught Katy
And left me a mule to ride
The fortune lady
Came along, she walked beside
But every word seemed to date her
Time's the revelator, the revelator
Up in the morning
Up and on the ride
Drive into Corning
And all the spindles whine
And everyday is getting straighter
Time's the revelator
Leaving the valley
Fucking out of sight
I'll go back to Cali
Where I can sleep out every night
And watch the waves, and move the fader
Time's the revelator, the revelator
Queen of fakes and imitators
Time's the revelator