

# Gillian Welch, Revelator

Darling, remember  
When you come to me  
I'm the pretender  
And not what I'm supposed to be  
But who could know if I'm a traitor  
Time's the revelator

They caught the 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  
I drive into Corning  
And all the spindles whine  
And every day is getting straighter  
Time's the revelator  
The revelator

Leaving the valley  
And 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 the fakes and imitators  
Time's the revelator