Gillian Welch, Time's (The Revelator)

Darling remember from when you come to me
that Im the pretender,
Im not what Im supposed to be
but who could know, If Im a traitor?
times the revelator, 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.
Times the revelator, the revelator.
Up in the morning up and on the ride.
I drive in to corning and all the spindles whine
and ever day is getting straighter.
Times the revelator the revelator
Leaving the valley and fucking out of sight
Ill go back to cali where I can sleep out every night
and watch the waves and move the fader.
Queen of fakes and Imitators
Times the revelator.