

# 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.