

# Peter Kingsbery, Another Story

Don't know where I've been  
For I thought I'd listened well  
All your warnings,  
I've had plenty  
You sure had me going  
Down to the ringing of a bell  
Once again you get the best of me  
Once again

(Chorus)  
But how could I know  
When I believed that there were angels  
Calling my name  
As though they're watching over me  
Nobody's home  
So I go looking out for trouble  
And another story that I can believe  
Just another story that I can believe

Don't be frightened babe  
You're not guilty for my pain  
It's just that I had thought you knew me better  
For better or for worse  
It seems it always ends the same  
Some people never ever learn  
Some people

(Repeat Chorus)

I believe you baby  
Bring me shades and colors of the truth  
Or bring to me someone  
I can be free to turn to  
And another story that I can believe  
Just another story that I can believe