

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