

# The Cribs, Ancient History

Laid my cards on the table  
So she could see the light  
My efforts went wasted  
Due to fallen night...  
And I know  
But by the end of the evening  
I was in no doubt  
Of all of the things  
That you could live without  
And i know...

I drag up ancient history  
Hope that they'll forgive me

They had nothing but ego's  
But they would multiply  
All the reasons that i would try  
That i know...  
To be making it harder to be seen but oh,  
Is it too much to ask for to be left alone?  
Yeah i know

I drag up ancient history  
Hope that they'll forgive me

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my efforts went wasted  
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and i know...

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Margaret Hammond  
Hemorrhaged in &quot;The Merrie City&quot;;  
Margaret Hammond  
Died in &quot;The Merrie City&quot;;