

# Revelator

Allison Moorer

Darling, remember  
When you come to me  
I'm the pretender  
I'm not what I'm supposed to be

But who could know if I'm a traitor?  
Time's the revelator

They caught Katy  
And left me a mule to ride  
The fortune lady  
Came along, she walked beside

But every word seemed to date her  
Time's the revelator, the revelator

Up in the morning  
Up and on the ride  
Drive into Corning  
And all the spindles whine

And everyday is getting straighter  
Time's the revelator

Leaving the valley  
Fucking out of sight  
I'll go back to Cali  
Where I can sleep out every night

And watch the waves, and move the fader  
Time's the revelator, the revelator

Queen of fakes and imitators  
Time's the revelator