## **Tellin' Stories**

**The Charlatans** 

I'll be there in the mornin'
can't you see I'm tellin' stories
my sweet angel's everlasting true love ways
I'll wait I sow the seed
I set the scene and
I watch the world go by

See me go thru' changes revelations to blank pages I'll find a brighter guide to see me thru' and leaves fall to the ground turn to brown through the day just like you

Live for the day I see your heart is empty I've got plenty Joe come ride with me I see your head is meant to be cemented it's true when the stories that you tell come back to haunt you

Come see me in the morning can't you see I'm tellin' stories my sweet angel's everlasting true love ways while others turn to others introduce you and walk right on thru'

it's just about knowing where you come from being you and singing Love songs can begin to fill your day I could lead you to the top don't stop I could lead you there still

Live for the day I see your heart is empty I've got plenty Joe come ride with me I see your head is meant to be cemented it's true when the stories that you tell come back to haunt you