One Too Many Stories

New Riders of the Purple Sage

Dawson

The wee small hours of the morning get bigger pretty fast And the glow I felt at midnight, I thought that it would last The sun is slowly rising now into my bloodshot eyes But I'm never again, never again, gonna believe your lies and that's One too many stories you've told One too many turns out on the road My love for you couldn't hold the load 'Cause that's one too many stories you've told Now a friendly bottle of whiskey ain't as good as your embrace But the bottle never told me any stories to my face So you find me here just drinkin', but for now it's got to suffice 'Cause I'm never again, never again, gonna believe your lies and that's One too many stories you've told One too many turns out on the road My love for you couldn't hold the load 'Cause that's one too many stories you've told I said that's one too many stories you've told

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