

# One Too Many Stories

## New Riders Of The Purple Sage

Intro - E

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

Ch

Break - E-E7-A

I said that's one too many stories you've told