

Newspaper

88 Fingers Louie

Sunday's morning paper told me my luck's gonna change
If I could only learn to act my age would I keep from sleeping
Things I read the things I hear my lesson instead I stay so gullible
Monday morning's paper told me the world is gonna end
I don't need time to gather up my friends cause I haven't any
Things I read the things I hear, it all seems so incredible
You'd think by now I'd learn my lesson
Instead I stay so gullible, I'm gullible
Things I read the things I hear, it all seems so incredible
You'd think by now I'd learn my lesson, instead I stay so gullible, go

Lyrics submitted by debora.

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