Tell Me a Story

Iggy Pop

What must I do to take a holiday? Show me a bill that they can make me pay, ha Tell me a story and maybe I'll believe itMe, I'm just a lucky guy I'm young and free, too hard to cryLorna from my school she's twenty one She's good looking and a married girl so Tell me a story, hey man, I ain't complainingMe, I'm just a lucky guy I'm young and hard, too tough to cryStandin' in a show, the lights ain't low They're shinin' down on me I like, I like it, just like I like I like it I'm takin' like I find itWhat did they do to chill the joy away? What did they do to say you had to pay And pay and pay and tell me stories You know I never can believe them, neverMe, I'm just a lucky guy I'm young and free, too dumb to cryWhat must I do to take a holiday? Show me a bill that they can make me pay, ha Tell me a story and maybe I'll believe itMe, I'm just a lucky guy I'm young and free, too hard to cry

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