

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 it
Me, I'm just a lucky guy
I'm young and free, too hard to cry
Lorna 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 complaining
Me, I'm just a lucky guy
I'm young and hard, too tough to cry
Standin' 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 it
What 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, never
Me, I'm just a lucky guy
I'm young and free, too dumb to cry
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 it
Me, I'm just a lucky guy
I'm young and free, too hard to cry

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