

# Tell Me A Story

## Mischief Brew

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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