

## Mud Stories

An Pierlé

I won't give in  
I put fresh heart  
Into myself  
But I flee my thoughts

I won't give in  
I've sealed my mouth  
Won't say a thing  
At least not out loud

Funny I'd like to seduce you  
Funny how I feel  
Maybe I'm lost on the tough side  
Maybe this time it's for real  
But I would like to be  
But funny things for you  
I'll manage a seven day working week  
For your sake  
As mary goes round on the playground  
She is ever asking ever too much

I'm getting nervous  
I hang around  
It's no big deal  
I'll sort it out

I'd like to tell you all my  
Mud stories  
Mud stories  
Mud on my raincoat still  
Much stories  
Mud stories  
Much on my raincoat still  
Mud stories  
Much fuss about a cheap thrill

I won't give in  
I have no chance  
I'll have enough  
With one romance

I'd like to tell you bout my  
Mud stories  
Mud stories  
Mud on my raincoat still  
Much stories  
Mud stories  
Much on my raincoat still  
Mud stories  
Much fuss about a cheap thrill