

Tell Me a Story

Iggy Pop

What must I do to take a holiday
Show me a bill that they can make me pay
Tell me a story
And maybe I'll believe it

Me I'm just a lucky guy
Young and free
Too hard to cry

Lorna from my school she's 21
She's good looking and a married girl so
Tell me a story
Tell me stories
And man I ain't complaining

Me I'm just a lucky guy
Young and hard
Too tough to cry

Standing in a show
The lights ain't low
They're shining down on me
And I like, I like it
Just like I like I like it
I'm taking 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
Tell me stories
You know I never can believe them
Never ever

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
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