

I've Got A Story

Mary Wells

I've got a story (story)
I've got a story that I wanna tell you
I've got a story about a boy I know
Who gave all his love to a girl I know
& said that she wouldn't have to worry
No more (no more) no more (no more)

Now he was so faithful (faithful)
Really faithful to his love you see ee
But she was so ungrateful
When she took his love & went out every night
With some other guy; she knew that wasn't right
Now she's sorry
But it's too late, oh it's much too late (too late)

When he left her she cried
Tears fell from her eyes
Had she known she loved him so
She never would have let him go
Now it was me (me)
It was me who lost a real true lover
So you see
If you've got a love that's really true to you
From my story, you know just what to do
You'd better love him or treat him good or treat him right

Hold him tight, talk to him right, all day & night
fade