

## Mott The Hoople

### "Tales Of Glory"

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I can't believe the tales you tell me  
I ain't buyin' the stuff you sell me  
Hey baby, I'm tellin' ya what  
You think I'm sold, baby I'm not  
You tell me, tales of glory  
But I know, whoa babe, it's the same old story

You think I'm gonna fall for you  
You reckon that I'm goin' right thru  
But I ain't no adolescent  
I'm just gonna keep your guessing  
You ain't gonna stitch me up  
You'll find that I'm real bad luck  
I'm gonna leave you babe  
But think of the money you'll save  
You tell me, tales of glory  
But I know whoa babe it's the same old story

Leave me out, leave me out  
Sick and tired without a doubt  
Get me out, get me out  
Get me out of here

Endlessly, endlessly  
You mouth won't set me free  
Endlessly, endlessly  
Rabbit in my ear

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